

## Harem of the Dora Prince vol.1

by Masamune Kuji

## **Novel Updates**

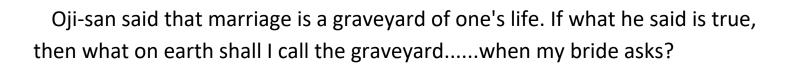
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## **Prologue**



"Hmm. Oh, do you understand that it isn't settled by only one word?"

I survey the surrounding in pother while shrinking the tightness of the marriage costume which I'm not used to wearing.

A gorgeous light shines strong from a colored stained glass window. The Eureragan cathedral, it has a large-scale decoration, a holy place where eternal love is promised to each other and its form changes to a ceremonial hall where the new bound is celebrated......the several attendances dressed up in formal dresses are anxiously waiting for the bride to come.

Thinking only about that, I wonder why? despite how much I disliked marriage, I'm still very calm.

This one month. Even though there were troubles and a lot of serious hardships that I have encountered, it was really fun. I could abandon my delusion by that guy's divine protectionno, it was possible to make those problems leave.
"Haha. Next what kind of face will the neighbor make when they hear of this."
The door of the cathedral is slowly opened, as respond to my self mockery mutter that leaked out. The whole ceremonial hall went silent—everyone's breath stopped after seeing the pretty bride.
"Finally. tch, just how long are you gonna make me wait."
I look back and see a proud bride. She wears a lovely dress, her beautiful hair that has no split ends swings around and her chest is thrown out openly and squarely, while she observes me with a brilliant and smiling faceAn important existence that only belongs to me.

Earnestly she is strong and gentle
This irreplaceable form of a bride who delights me more than everyone is here. There are also a lot of other parts I could name, but such a thing is the only fuel which makes my life fascinating.
Anyway I like the world's most—
"Let's do this! It's our wedding!"
Interesting thing.

## **Chapter 1: The dragon-riding Dora Prince**

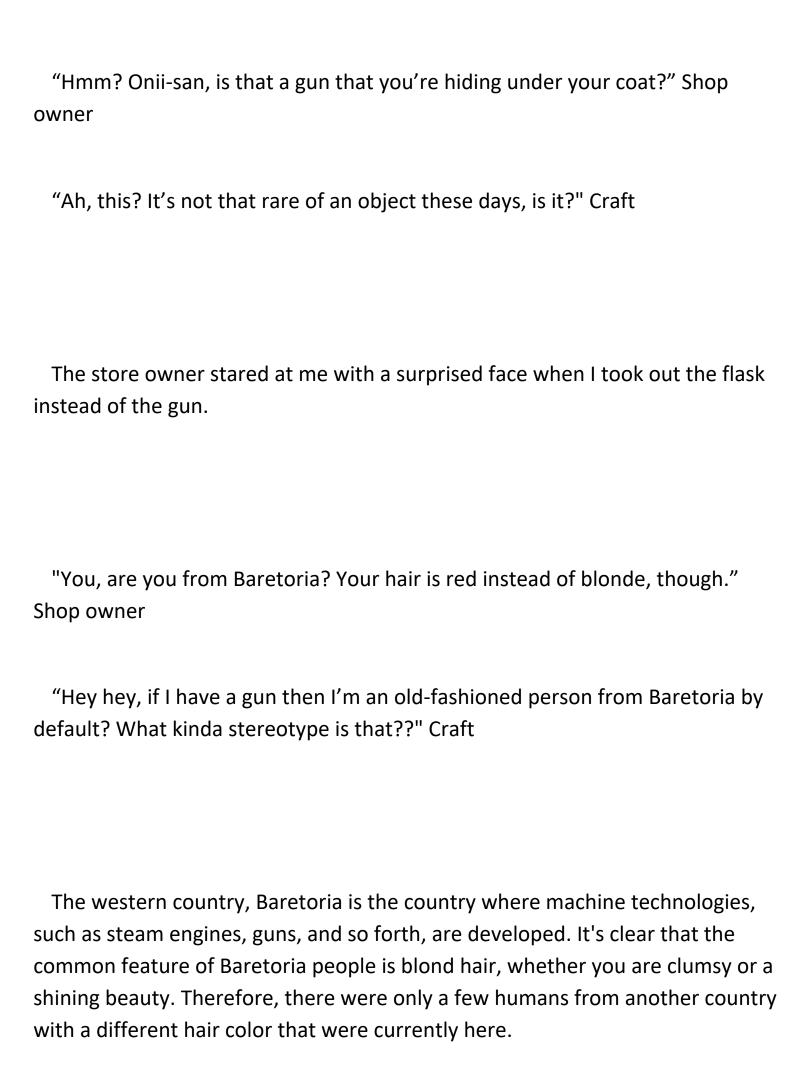
Rusanas continent accounts for thirty-percent of the world and consists of five countries. The five countries are neatly divided into North, South, East and West, with one remaining country in the center. This world has the culture of great diversity, with a long history and original development. Fencing, Science, Magic, Cryptid—the powers that symbolize each of the four surrounding country stand strong, but, even so, they cannot match the central country that possesses the most power, Dibair. Although surrounded by other countries, Dibair increased its power by taking in the different cultures from the other four.....and, as the result, is currently ruling the continent of Rusanas. They mediated with other four countries and have been contributing to a peaceful foundation.....whenever they are faced with a serious crisis, under certain circumstances, they will discuss that matter together.

"Huuuh? This is the reason why Prince Craft is a good-for-nothing?" Shop owner

Inside the castle town of Dibair's imperial capital, Ragwardo. On the street of the market area, bustling with a great number of merchants, I was having a conversation with the storekeeper of a fruit shop.

"It's seriously bad! As for the story that I've heard, the prince seems to be



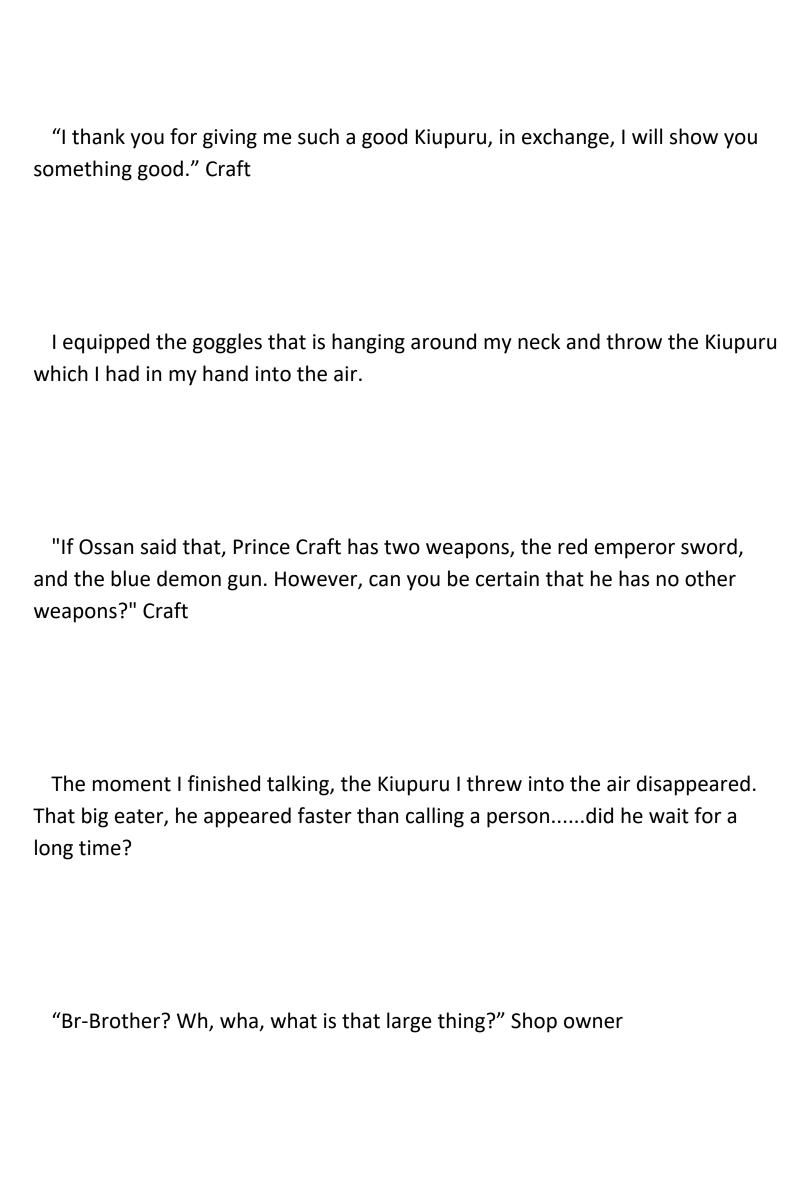


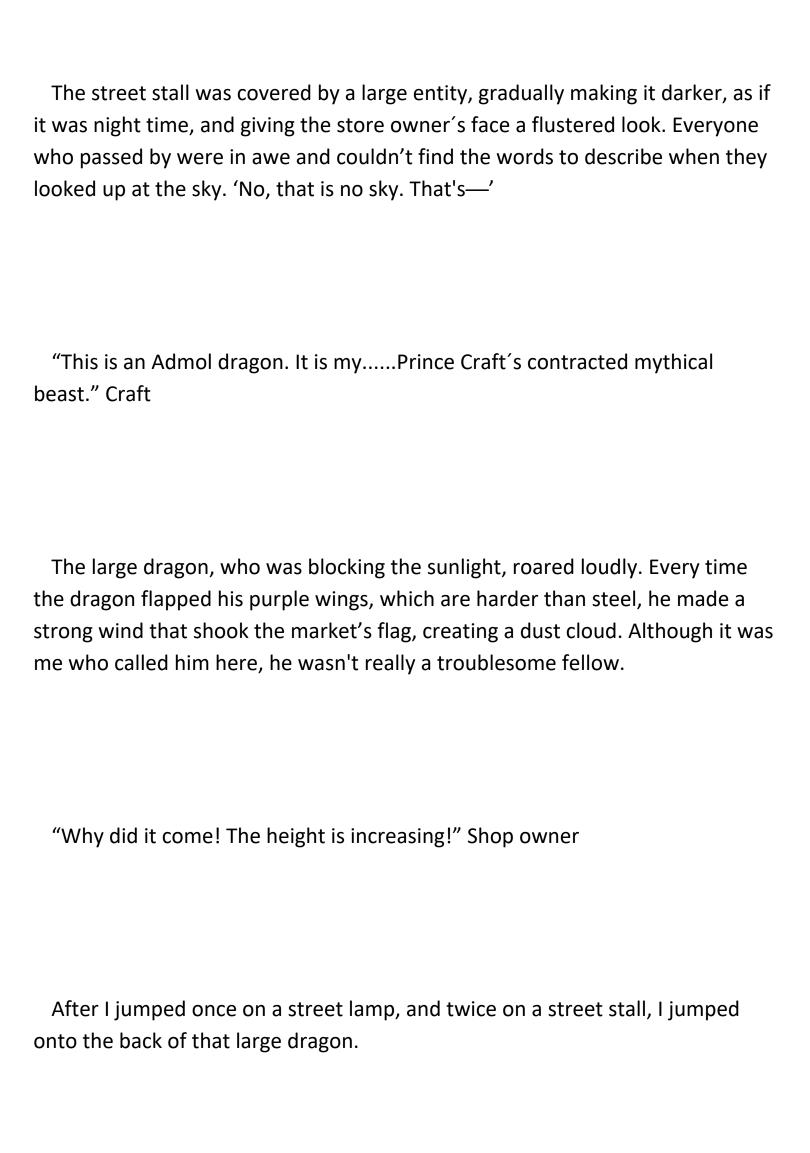
"For a long time, I did business in various places, and, wherever I went, the people from Isamura are black-haired, while Bunna people are tanned. Kurinós people are demi-humans. And, if you aren't blond, you are from Dibair." Shop owner
The storekeeper replied and tapped my shoulder with a laugh. I didn't not feel bad because of his cheerful character.
"No, I'm sorry elder brother. However, carrying such a large sword around is it for your upcoming trip?" Shop owner
"It's often said that a strong man doesn't choose his weapon, but, according to me, I am more accustomed to this weapon, making it the best." Craft
I was carrying the Red Emperor sword, and on my waist was the Blue Demon gun. These two, specifically, are my favorite partners.
"Wahahahaa! Welp, you got me there. Good, take one of this Kiupuru!" Shop owner

"Is that okay? Do you still want to talk?" Craft "Rumors have that the prince also uses a combo of sword and gun like you. It's out of consideration for this strange accident." Shop owner I caught the fruit that the store owner threw towards me with one hand and took a bite. 'Heee, it is delicious.' The ratio of the sweet and sour was almost perfect, and it was beyond good. "Thank you. By the way, have you seen the Dora Prince before?" Craft "Craft-san? Noo, that person rarely appears." Shop owner "I thought you would say that. Well, it is more convenient that way....." Craft "Ha? What do you mean, brother?" Shop owner

The store owner didn't understand my words, he tilted his head in confusion,

and it made me laugh. I then placed my forefinger on my mouth.





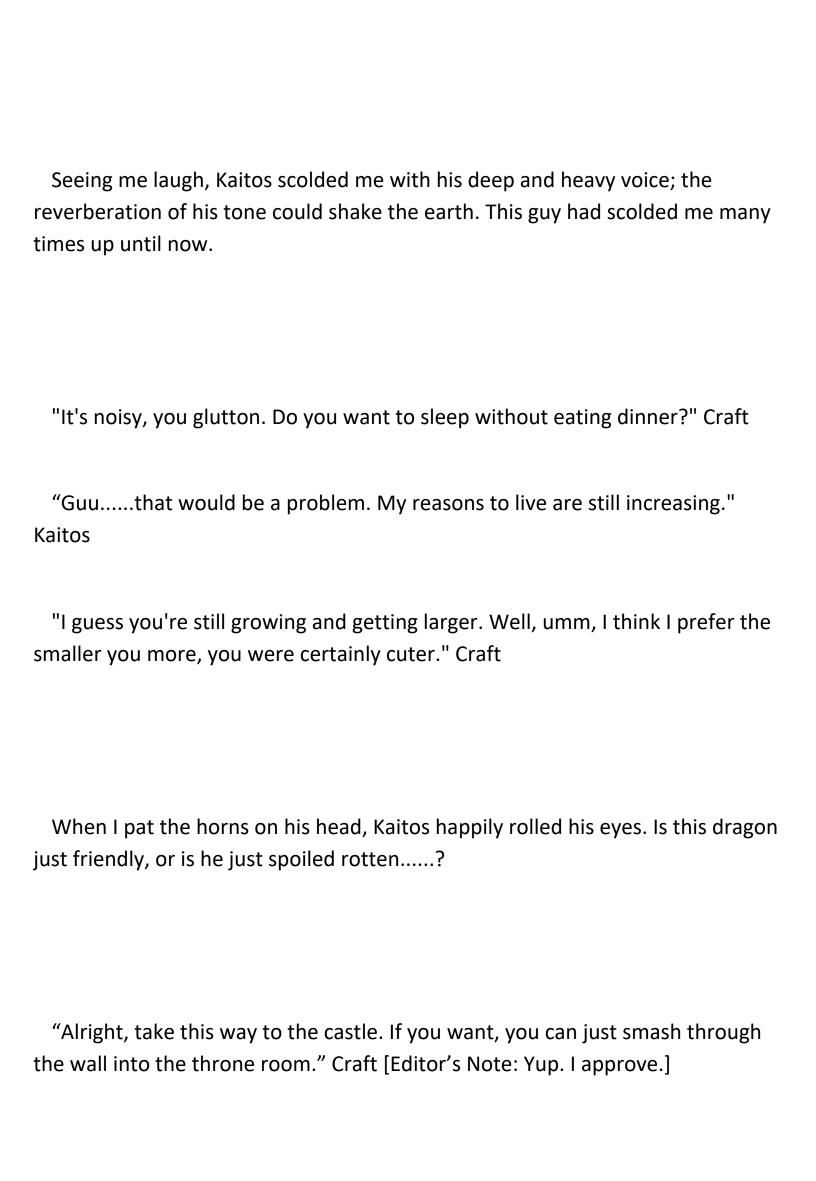
"See you - Ossan! Let's meet again soon." Craft

I left store owner dumbstruck and unable to stand up due to fear, then I landed on Kaitos' back who spread his wings and took flight. The flying speed was rapidly increasing as we gradually climbed the ladder to heaven without breathing. We cut through the wind and roamed the sky; the reaction of the people in the market was very interesting.



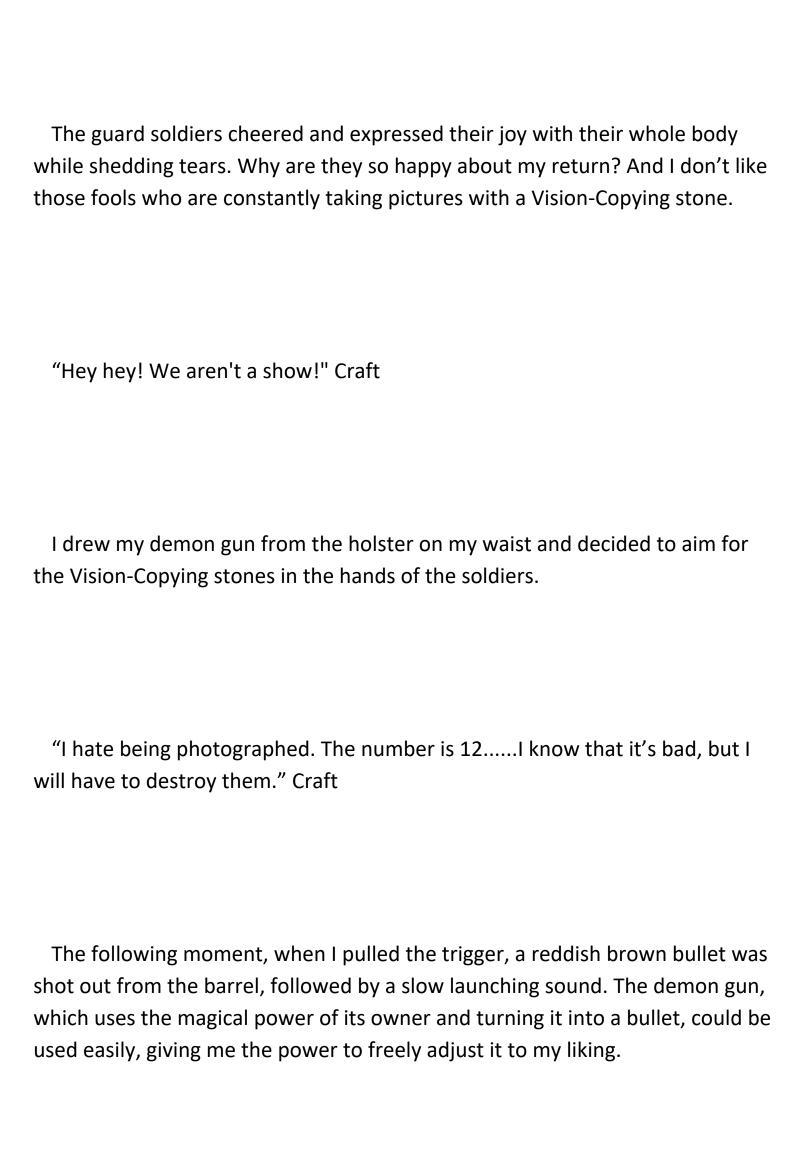
"Kuku, hey Kaitos? Aren't their faces fascinating?" Craft

".....Craft, you have crappy tastes as always. This is why weird rumors such as this tend to spread" Kaitos



Once my father, who was the current king, died, it would make me happy, but I wouldn't prefer if troublesome things kept popping up. It's better not to cause any trouble.
"Craft, does this have something to do with the conversation you had? That you should return to Dibair?" Kaitos
"No. I think that I should just go ahead and directly negotiate with them, before they send in a mountain of trouble." Craft
I kept traveling happily while assassins were sent to kill me every single day. Although I had faith that I wouldn't be defeated, it would be great if they didn't send a lot of them at the same time.
"Howeveryou must prepare yourself to succeed the throne soon." Kaitos
"Ah, is it already that time? To be honest, I really don't wanna do that when he dies."

"I can respect thatmuu, we're arriving soon." Craft
Kaitos descended from the clouds and covered the whole town of Ragwardo with his shadow. Standing out in the scenery and soaring high was the castle of Dorura which was built with dragon bones and silver ore. It's the place where he grew up, his home.
"Where do you want to get off, Craft? I won't break the wall, though." Kaitos
"Okay, that balcony looks good. The throne should be nearby." Craft
The soldiers on guard duty, who saw Kaitos decreasing his speed and approaching the castle, ran up and came near. And in addition to that, their reactions didn't seem normal for some reason.
"Pr, Prince! Prince Craft has finally returrnnneed!" Soldier 1
"Uooooo! Princeeee! Craft-samaaa! UoaaaAAAA!!" Soldier 2



"Hoi, Hoi Hoi, Hoooiii!" Soldier 3

The magic bullet soared in a straight line, in order to penetrate its target. Although the soldiers moved their bodies naturally to avoid the bullets, even if they are locked on—my magic bullets wouldn't miss their targets. The bullets destroyed all 12 Vision-Copying stones that the soldier had.

"I saw Kaitos and Simultaneous Bullet Control!" Soldier 4

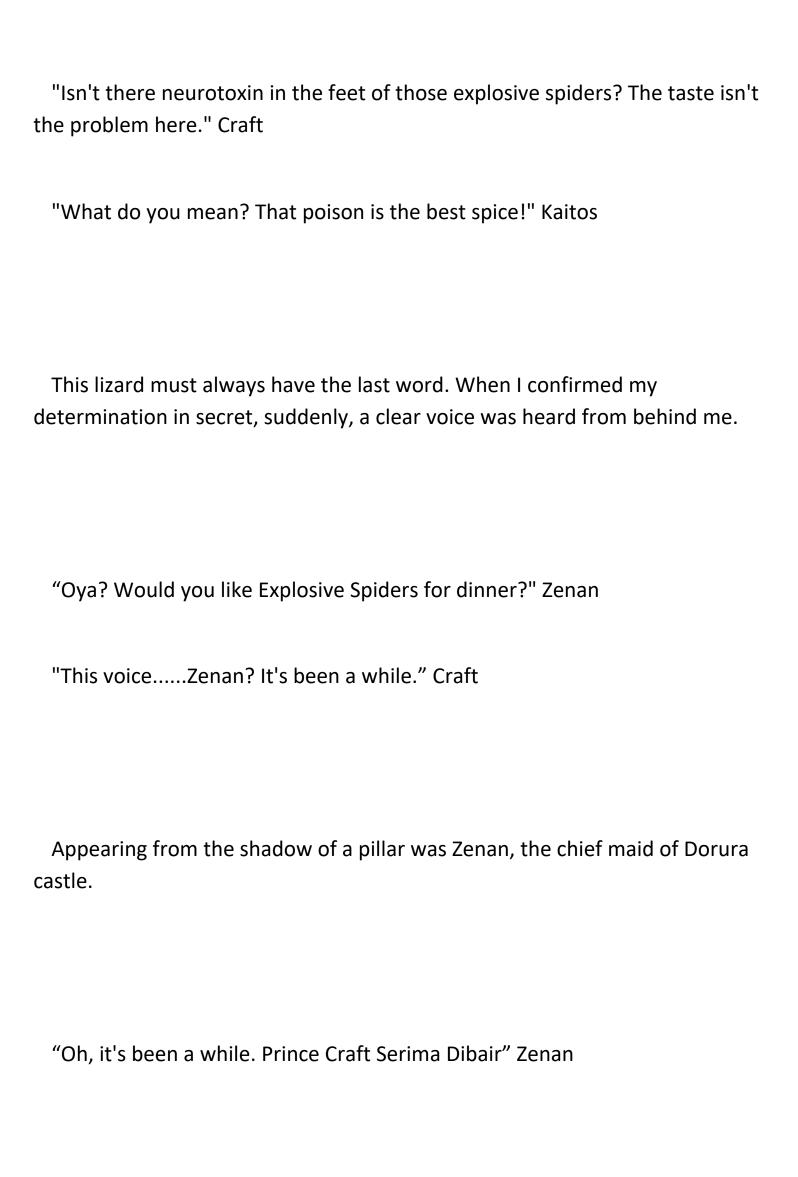
"All bullets hit its mark. Splendid, Craft. I always fall in love with your skill whenever I see it." Soldier 5

"When he is serious, it won't be this weak. Leaving that aside, Kaitos is slowly becoming smaller. Only a fool would let him in when he's in in his large form" Soldier 6

I returned the gun to the holster on my waist, jumped off Kaitos' back and landed on the balcony. Having seen me nodding as a signal, Kaitos wrapped himself in a glaring light and transformed. To rest his body after a battle, he would return to his original form. His huge appearance with sharp claws and



"Now, let's go to the throneHey! You stalkers!" Craft
The soldiers who had gathered and was looking stealthily at us from behind the wall before averting their eyes. Since when did the guards of this castle become cowardly during this one year when I wasn't hereso pathetic.
"Don't be lazy and quickly return to your positions! Go!" Craft
The group of soldiers fled and scattered like spider hatchlings in the forest of Ishida I had only seen them once, but they were seriously disgusting.
"Aren't you glad to see that, bizarre object lover? They're just like Explosive Spiders." Craft
"Their feet are crispy and very delicious. Craft, I also hope you would try them once." Kaitos



"Craft is fine. Stop being so formal, call me like before." Craft

Zenan would normally be discreet as a worker in the castle, but it was different when there was only me and her. In the past, this beauty named Zenan with brown eyes and jade long hair was a playmate of mine, and she was also like a big sister to me.

"Then, I shall address you as Craft-sama, who had left the castle and made Zenan feel lonely every night, for one whole year." Zenan

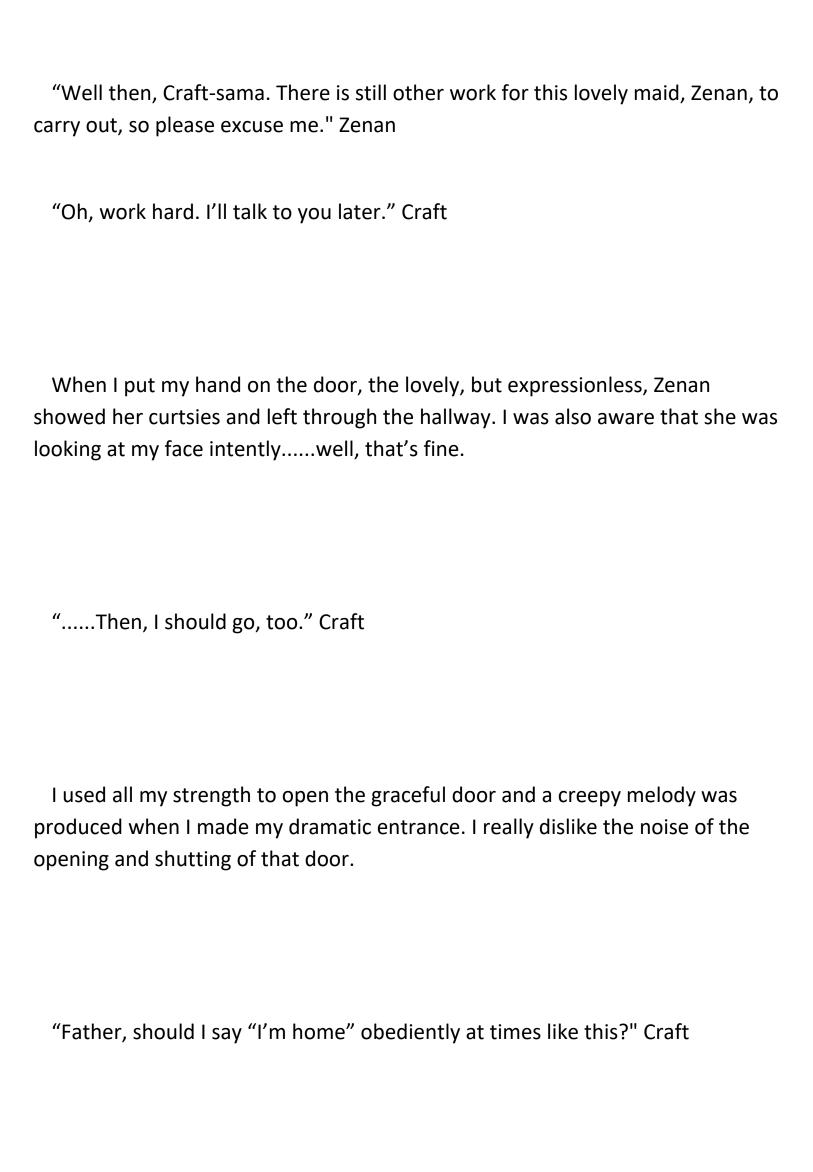
"It's been a while! By the way, you are not the same as before right?!" Craft

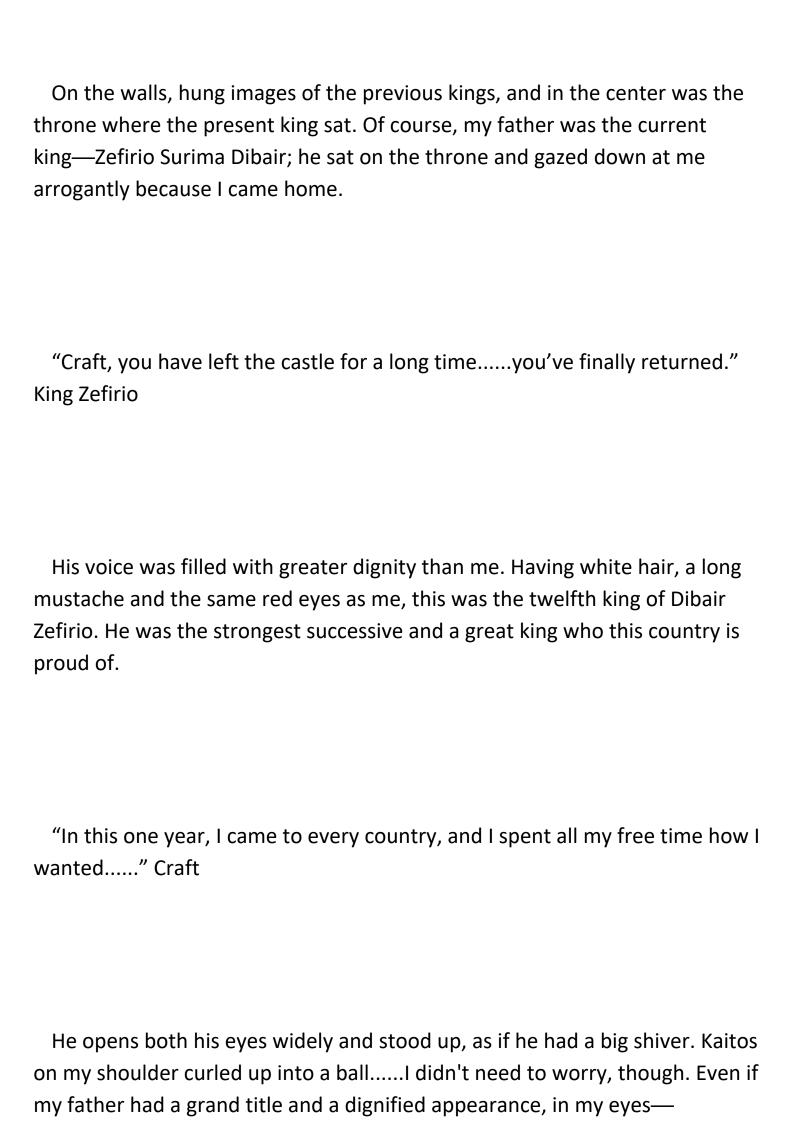
"That's harsh. However, nothing has changed and Zenan's bust is still in growing age." Zenan

"Is it really.....? No, it wasn't so flat. I'm happy that you haven't changed much, though." Craft

"Thank you very much. Now then, His Majesty, the mustache old man, and the bald minister are waiting, so this way, please." Zenan









"HaaMagwato. Before my father reaches his limit, can I talk with you?" Craft
"Hoohoohoo, are you already fine with a parent child meeting after a long time?" Magwato
Minister Magwato, who was observing from the side, smiled and stepped forward. The old man had a bald head and always wore a green hat to hide itso pathetic.
"Craft, don't ignore your fatheerr! Speak to me moorrreee!" King Zefirio
"I guess it is okay, so what do you want? The reason of my return to the castle." Craft
Ignoring my father who has resorted to screaming, I spoke to Magwato.  Magwato was well accustomed to this and the conversation was continued without worrying about my father in particular.

"Hohoho, you can never have too much knowledge after all. So are we talking about "that"or are we talking about the "other one"?" Magwato
This cunning old man often talked about what he wanted with sarcasm. He hired capable mercenaries to bring me back; a whole group of them at that.
"Hmm. The war at Marterwo valley has continued on for three days and three nightsCraft." Kaitos
"That's right, Kaitos. I fought desperately, while you were only looking from the sky." Craft
"I told Craft not to fight. Had he called for my assistance, I would be happy to help anytime" Kaitos
"You fool. If you fought in the Marterwo valley, it would turn into a desert in one night." Craft





"Speaking clearly, I don't want to get married. Too troublesome." Craft "What do you say, you ungrateful son! It's your job to get married, succeed the throne and let me hold my cute grandchild! I want to buy a toy for my grandchiillddd!" King Zefirio "Throne? I think the country will end if I become the King." Craft Sense of responsibility: Zero. Motivation: Zero. I'm a human who does what he's interested in. "What do you say! When you are a man who was overflowed by his mother's affection, then I know that you are full of consideration in your heart! If it wasn't for that, I wouldn't have wanted to make my son succeed the throne!" King Zefirio OiOiOi, am I overflowing with consideration? Indeed, a formidable joke. Because of my over-doting parents, I was so embarrassed that my eyes would pass through a peep-hole.

"Craft, you will marry a good wife as soon as possible......a married couple of King and Queen has to hold each other's hands and become the role models of this world. Not only the world, but also Dibair —" King Zefirio

"Ah, yes yes. King of Dibair, King of the world. Because you made me learn about all of this since childhood, I understand all of it." Craft

I grew up receiving special education, both to the mind and the body. To defend the world's peace, I understood that I needed to put in great effort and rule as a wonderful king. Therefore, before that happened......I wanted to spend my remaining days happily.

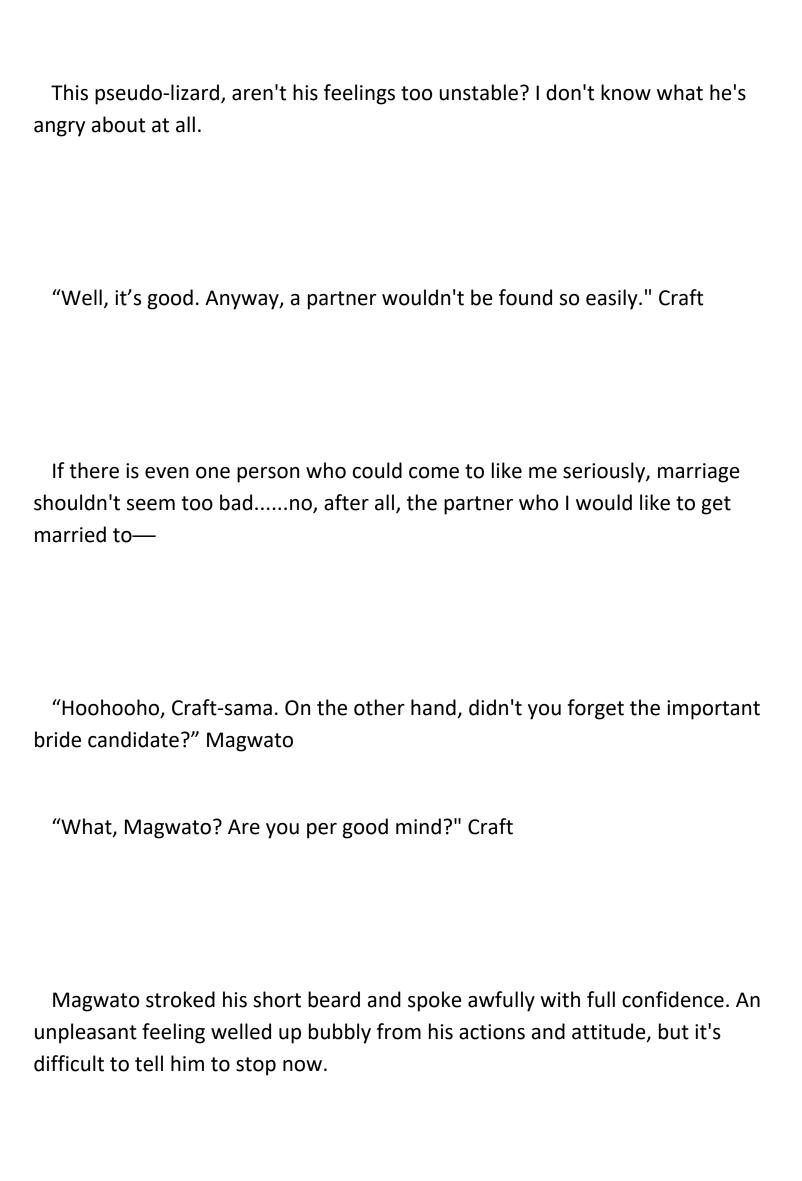
"Therefore, you are to get married first.....then, as soon as possible, make a grandchild, Craft!" King Zefirio

"Tsk.....apart from succeeding the throne, marriage will be unpleasant if there is no interesting partner." Craft

After all doesn't marriage seem tremendously tedious? It's already unpleasant to become king, yet I can't do it without marrying, too.

"Then I expect a grandchild from Leona. Well, when I don't wait for at least ten years, it'll be impossible" King Zefirio
Father's other child—is my younger half sister called Leona. Leona was born from my father's concubine Erian-san and she is my very lovely and proud younger sister who has just become ten years old.
"Unpleasant! Leona won't become a bride for no one! Because she is so earth-shattering lovely" Craft
"Magwato. If my father is killed here, do I become king automatically?" Craft
"Yes, thats natural. This old man also wishes for it to happen if possible" Magwato
"Shit. You escaped death narrowly stupid father" Craft
I return my hand that I stretched out to Dantes behind my back and threw up a big sigh. (TL: Dantes is the name of his gun)

"Haaeven if I were to say that I want to marry, there is no woman with whom I would get along well at all. If I were to get married at all, I'd like it to be with someone who is like a friend and with whom you just can't seem to be bored." Craft
"Uumu. Although you're my son, you're aiming too high" King Zefirio
"It would be inevitable, so there isn't a woman nearby that I could marry.  Naa, Kaitos?" Craft (TL: Chapter 2 will have a surprising fact about Kaitos)
Seeking agreement from Kaitos located on my shoulder, I turned around and saw him opening his mouth largely
"GajiGajiGaji" Kaitos
"O—i? Is everything fine with your head?" Craft
""Huh, you moron. This is a preachment" Kaitos





"It's unrelated. Anyway, unless a respectable partner is found, I don't want to get married" Craft

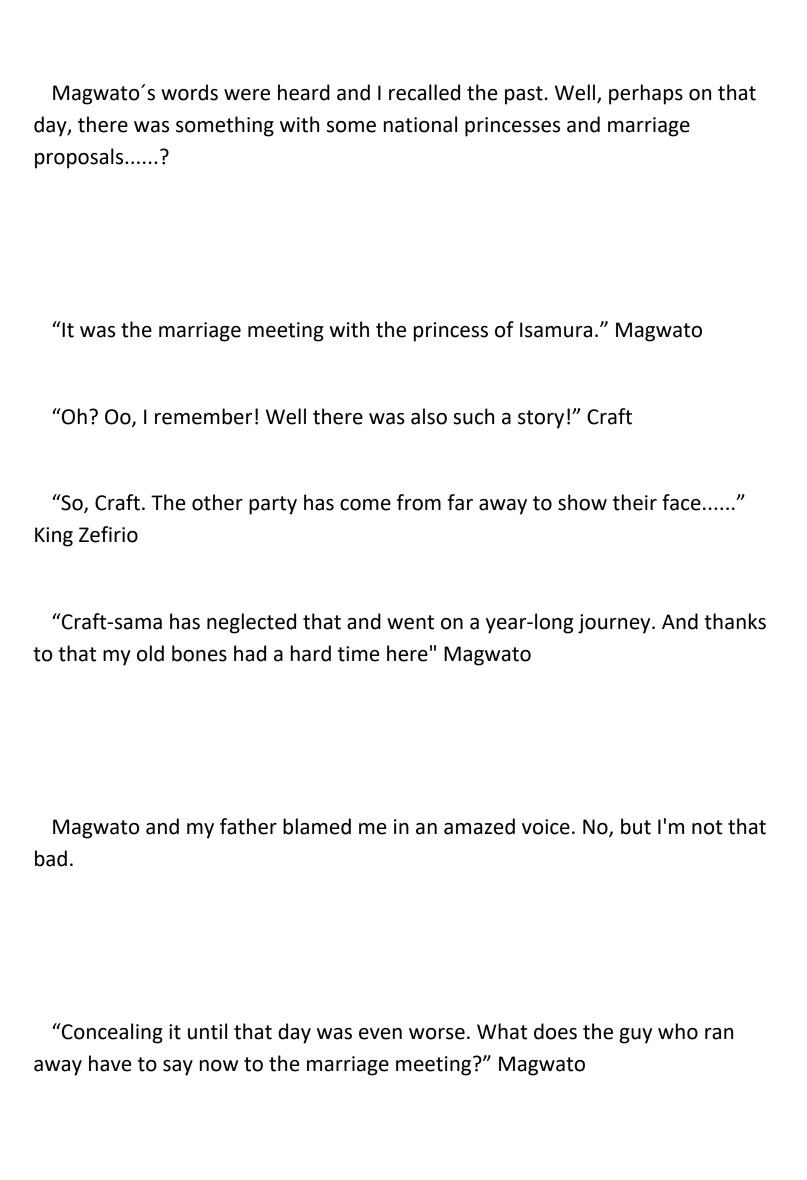
"Nevertheless Craft-sama. As his Majesty said a short while ago, you should get married and settle down already....." Magwato

"It's fine, not like that matters. Although there is a time limit for succeeding the throne, but there shouldn't be a time limit for deciding about my own marriage, right?" Craft

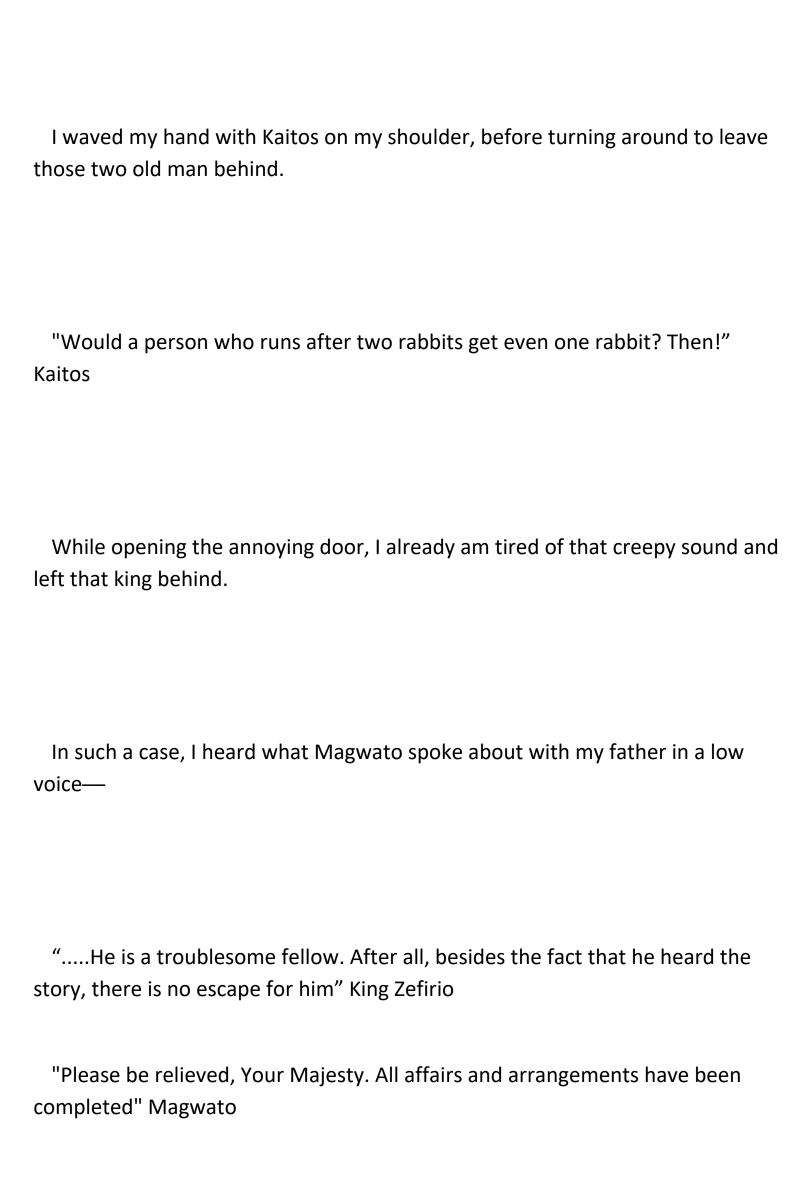
The throne of Dibair is succeeded by the direct prince on his twentieth birthday, and that's how it was from generation to generation. Because I am 17 years old now, it will naturally be necessary for me to succeed the throne in three years time. However, I have no choice other than to succeed the throne.....while the marriage is a completely different story.

".....Craft-sama. Do you remember the case from one year ago, and why you ran away from the castle?" Magwato

"I ran away from the castle.....what was the cause?" Craft











I suppressed the smile that nearly surfaced and opened the door leading to the courtyard. The courtyard was enclosed by multicolored flowers collected from every countryand only this seemed like a different world at all.
"Oh, Craft! Whenever I see it, these flowers seem so delicious!" Kaitos
"Don't frolic, Kaitos. You will end up eating the flowers anyways" Craft
I looked around the vicinity to achieve my purpose, finding peace from the smell of the drifting flowers. She is probably at that bench—
"Eh? Craft-niisama?" Leona
Ouch. Her silhouette stiffened up and her face was filled with astonishmentthat's so cute.

"Yo, Leona, it's been a year" Craft

Sitting down on a bench and laying her sandwich aside was a girl with blue eyes and hair. Her lovely figure with her grown hair bound by a red ribbon made me think that she was a doll made by a great craftsman. Her modesty white skin shows her untouched purity which includes her childish face. It could even be said that she was the incarnation of a goddess, born to embody the word beauty.

"Waaa, it really is Craft-niisama!" Leona

Leona uttered a cry of delight, before jumping onto my chest. Her hands moved to my waist and she embraced me closely, and although it was like usual, it was a little shameful.

"Leona, you became pretty. Although I went around all Rusanas, there is almost no beauty more beautiful than you" Craft

"Auu, pl, please stop elder brother. I turn red....." Leona

"Your naivety still hasn't changed. Your elder brother's partner, will have a hard time in the future" Craft
Whenever Leona is seen, she becomes so embarrassed that she turns red and hides her face behind her hands. If Leona was my lover, then I'd certainly fall in love with her everywhere on this entire continent.
"I, II'm fine as long as elder brother is here" Leona
"OiOiOi! Did you hear Kaitos! This, it is this! I have the world's best younger sister!" Craft
"You idiot. I'm amazed at how easily your mood improves with just a bit of closeness!" Kaitos
Kaitos left my shoulder and flapped his wings, flying in the air. He flew straight towards Leona who hugged him softly with her arms.

"It's been a long time, Leona" Kaitos
"It's been a long time, Kaitos-chan! Thank you for protecting my elder brother during the journey!" Leona
"Yes. If I weren't there, then Craft would have died miserably on the road" Kaitos
Why are you saying such a selfish thing. On the other hand, shouldn't I make some food?
"Ah, is that so. Kaitos-chan, is your stomach empty?" Leona
"I'm always hungry. Why concealing it, I'm still growing" Kaitos
"Waa, thank goodness. It's to the extent that you couldn't finish eatingyes" Leona
Leona took the sandwich from the top of the bench into her hand and carried it to Kaitos's mouth.

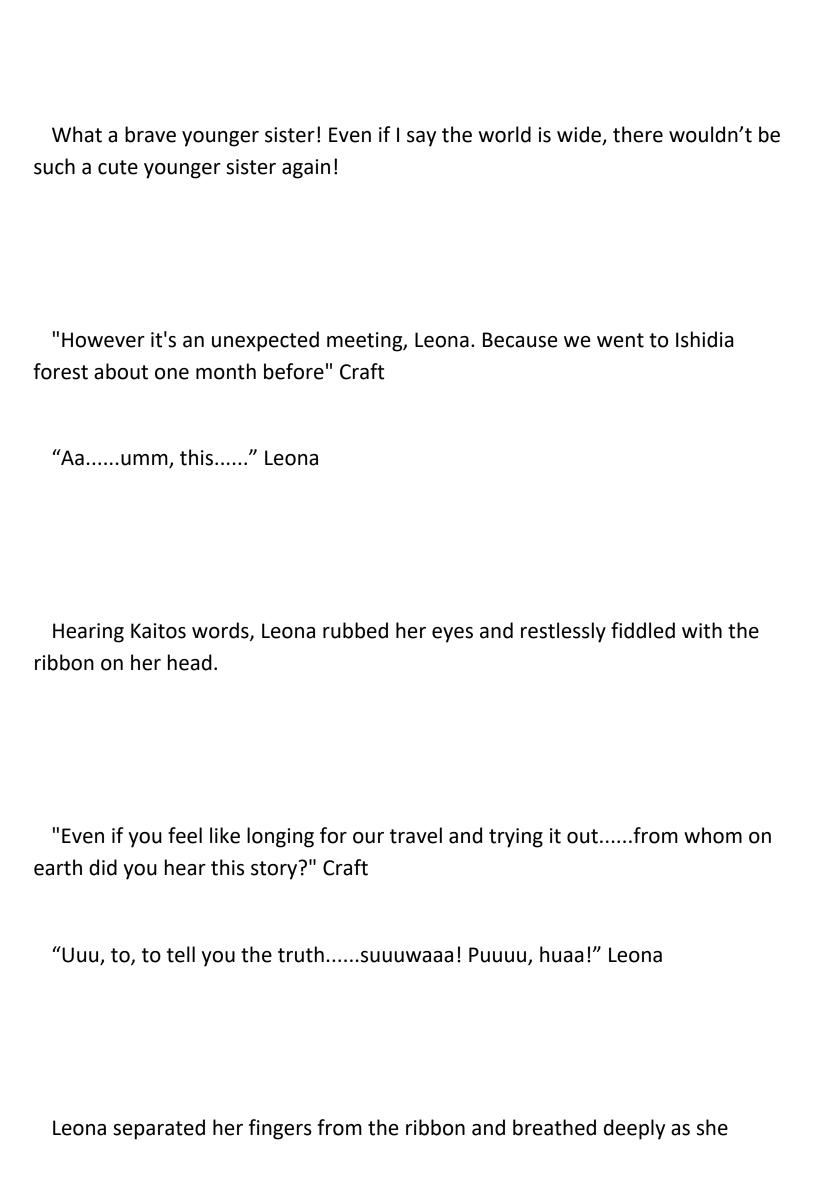
"Mumblingly. Hohou, do you have explosive spider eggs?" Kaitos "Yess. I asked Zenan to prepare them" Leona "Hey, wait a moment. Although the words couldn't be heard and I'm being ignored now, was it just my imagination?" Craft Has Leona also expressed something hateful in words? Because there was such a thing—

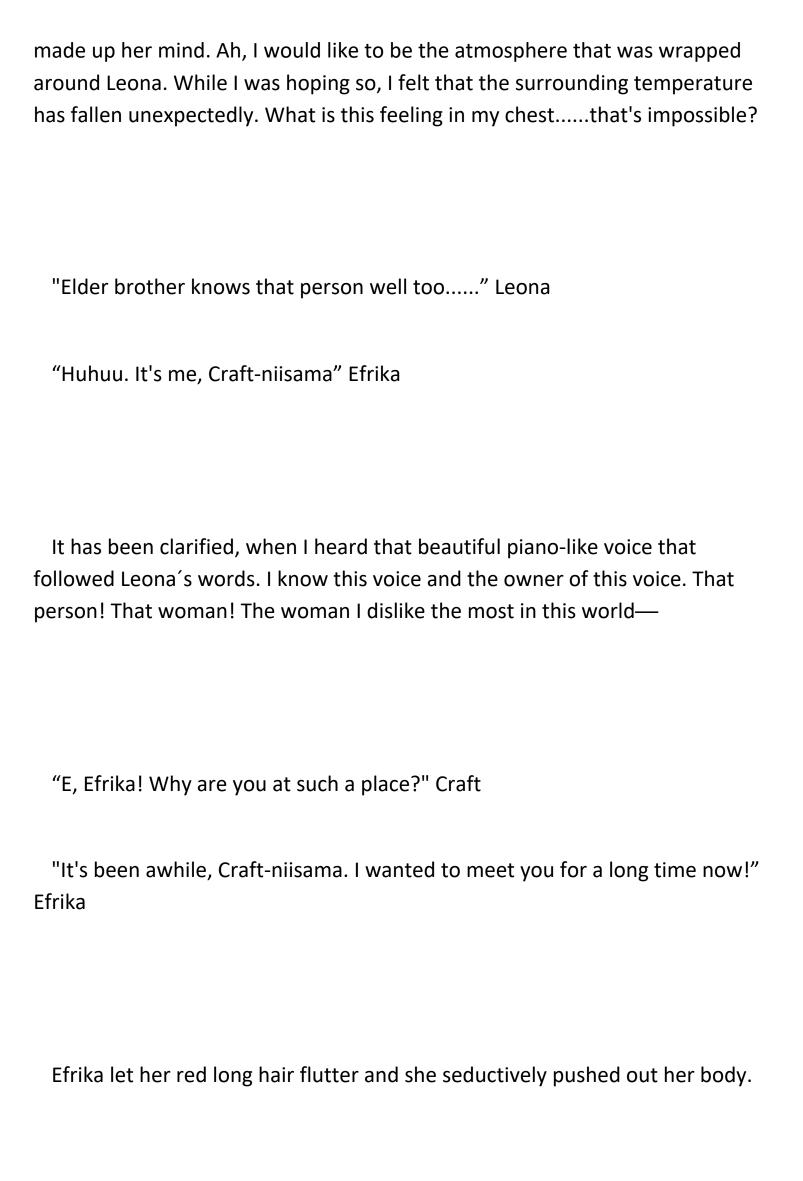


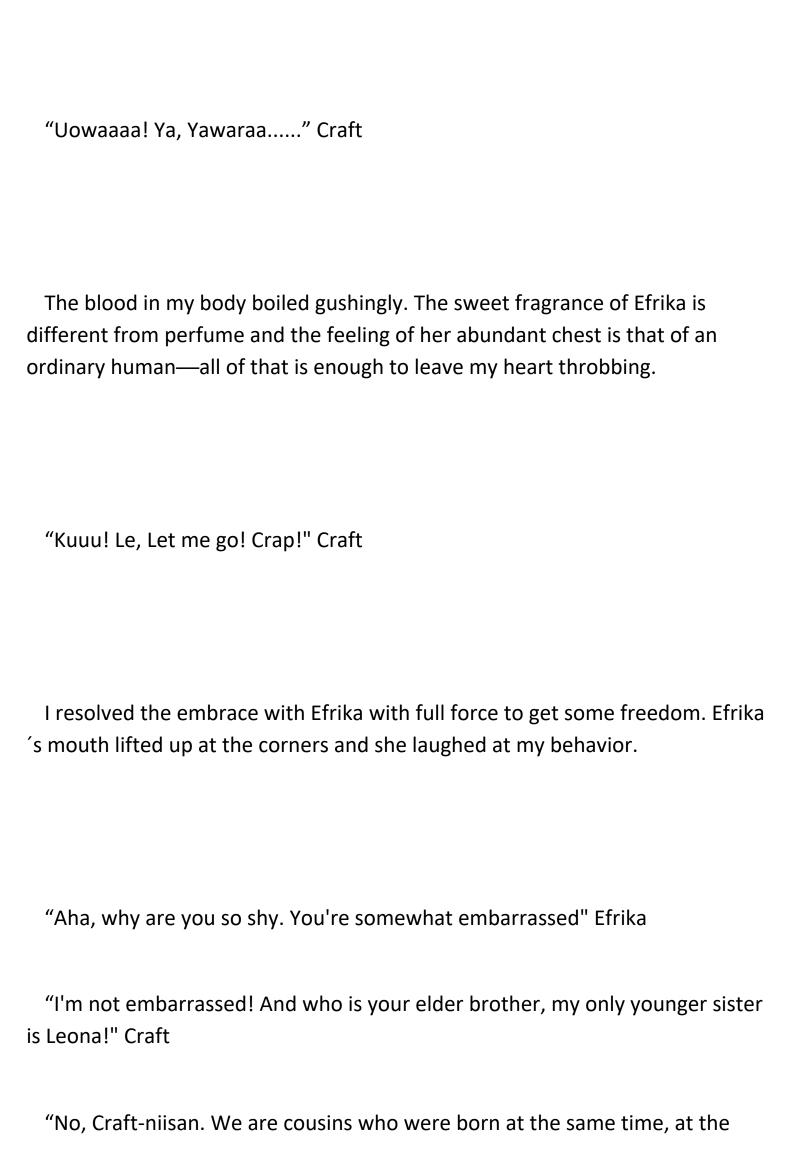
"At first I was surprised, but it is unexpectedly delicious when you become accustomed to it" Leona

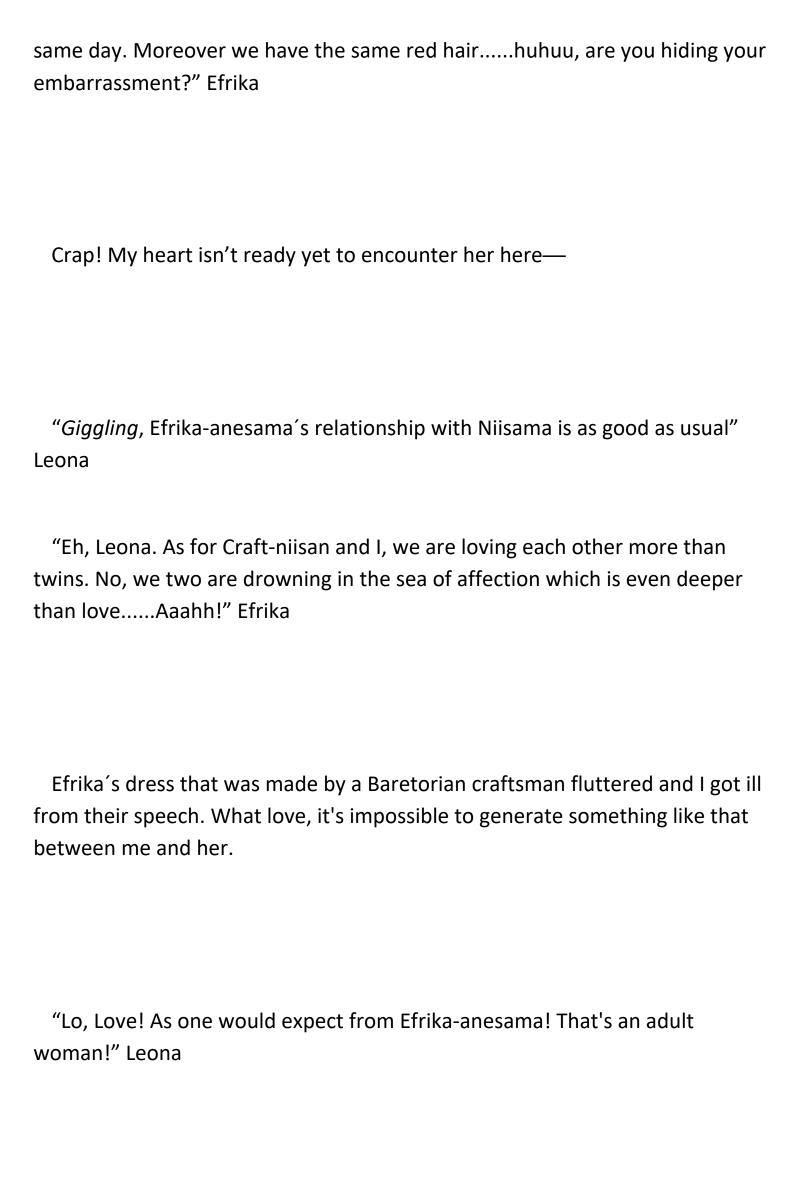
"Le, Leona! Throw up! Spit it out right now!" Craft



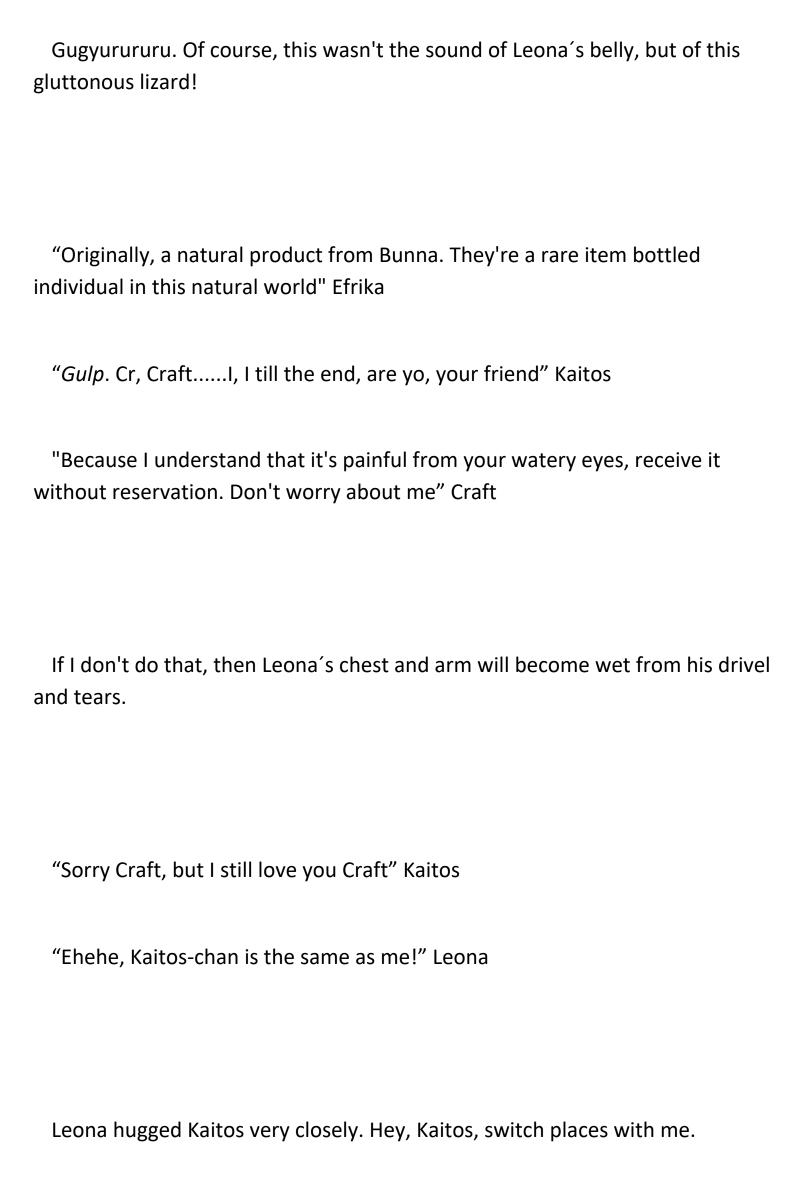










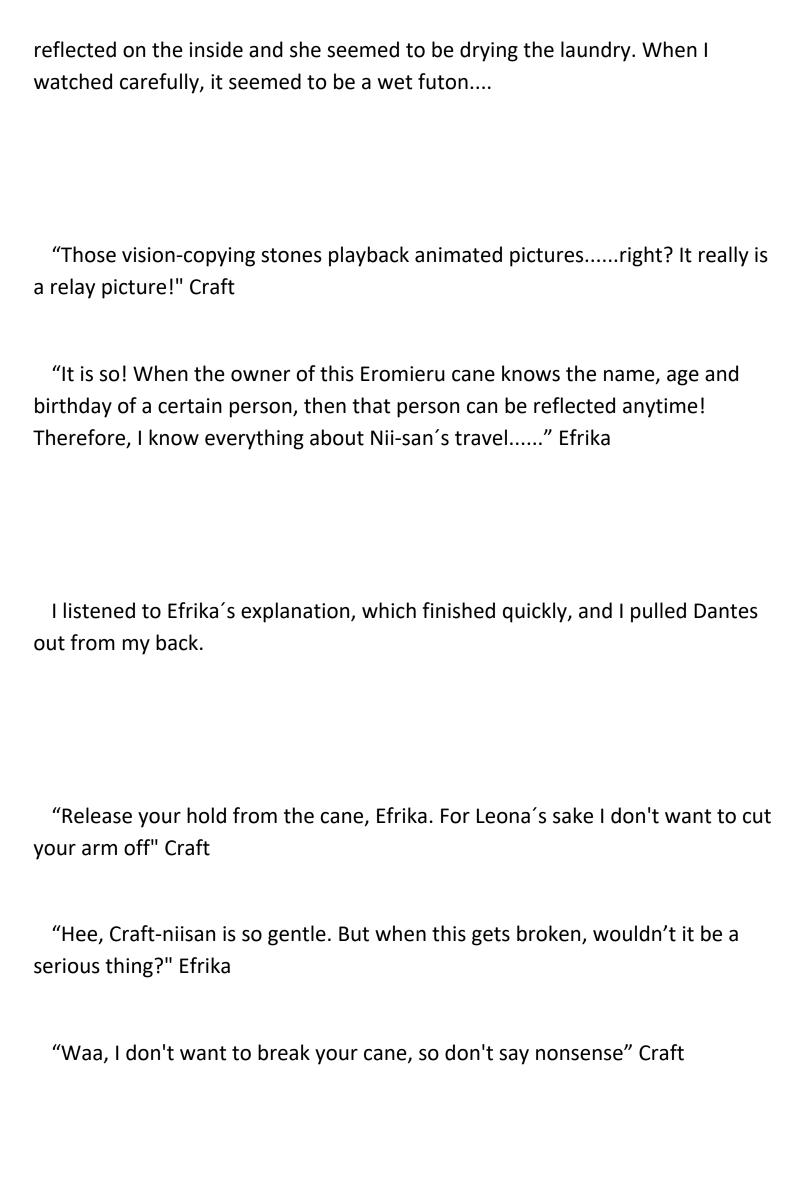




"Ah, does Niisama like some intensity? Then, that's also fine for me" Efrika "The story of explosive spiders a little while ago. You, did you tell Leona about my travels?" Craft "Huhuhuu, did I do that?" Efrika "Very well, doing such a selfish thing. I'm not sure where you have gotten that information, but speaking with my little sister about it without seeing it is very low of you" Craft Because it was a fact this time, it's still good, but if Leona were to believe the groundless rumor that I'm a lazy prince.....I might die. "You're impolite. Do you think I talk about Nii-san by hearsay? I love my Niisan like this!" Efrika "Haa? Then, will you even say that you saw my travels?" Craft

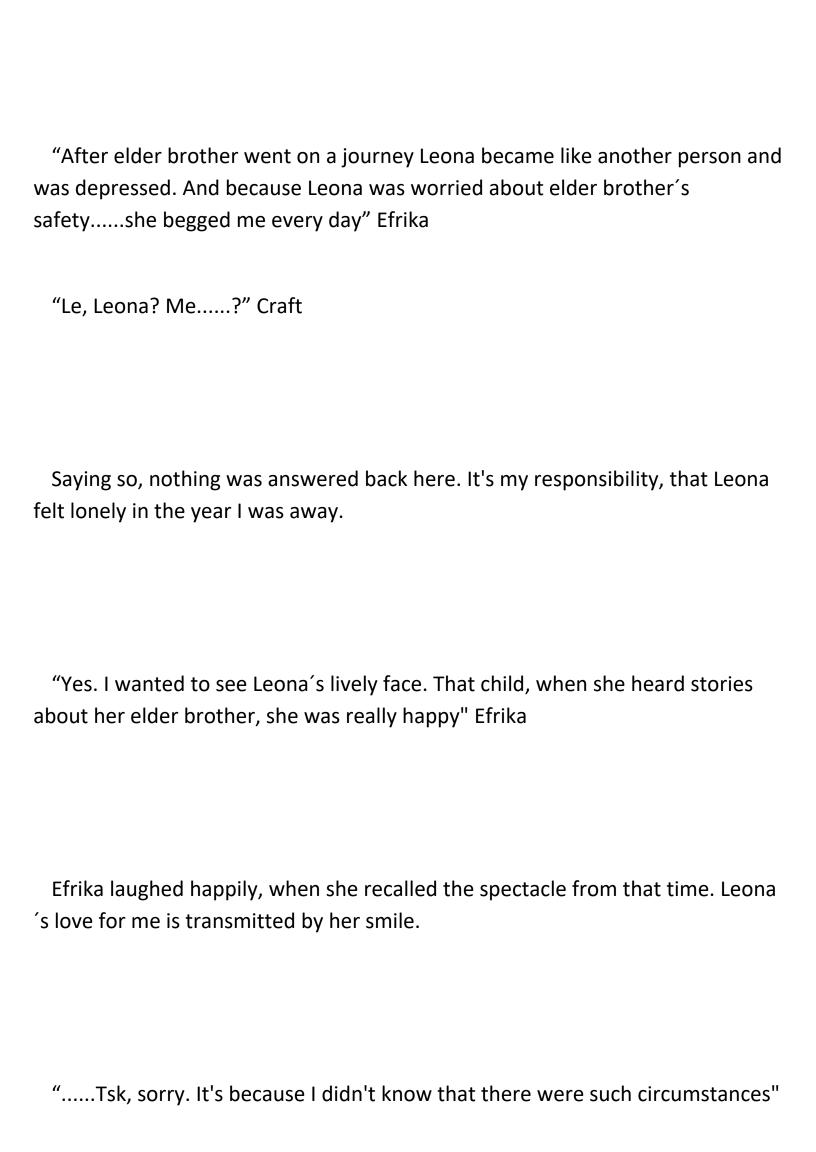
"Yes. While Nii-san gets up, I saw most of it with these eyes" Efrika

Efrika declared so with full confidence. This fellow, has she finally become insane?
"Aaa! Please don't make such a face, elder brother! Evidence will be shown now!" Efrika
I have a bad feeling about this, and wriggled my body when Efrika took out her short cane from the sheath on her waist. The handle is made of wood of a scarce cryptomeria yak and a big fist-like crystal is attached to the tip.
"What does this do? You show me some recovery magic specialed by this cane to the extent that I'm surprised" Craft
"Huhuu, look well Nii-san. Inside the crystal" Efrika
I peeped into the crystal as she urged. Then, the small figure of Zenan was









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"Ahaa, don't worry about it. Speaking with elder brother as usual gives me
pleasure and delight! However, elder brother's usual angry face is also
gooduhuu, huhuhuhuu" Efrika

Ah, my eyes are attracted to this woman. Her rough breathing is really disgusting. If I keep on associating with this person, then I will lose my soul in this place. I guess, I need to escape quickly.

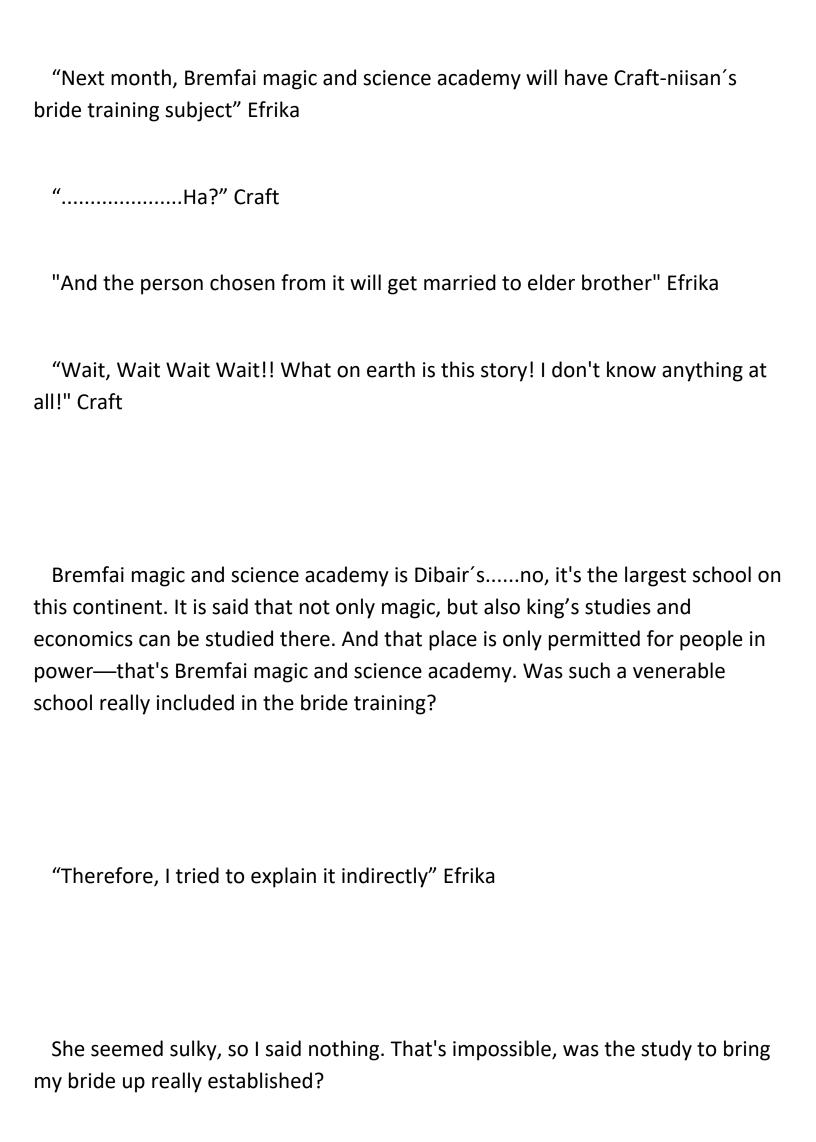
"My story ends above. If there is nothing else, then I will go" Craft

"Wait Nii-san. Even if you returned after a year, the fact.....will you attend the marriage meeting?" Efrika

Efrika pulled at me who tried to return to the castle at a quick pace. What, why is she mentioning this troublesome topic.

"Don't you, the peeping demon, know? For the moment, I don't have the

mind to marry someone" Craft
"Yes, I understand. But elder brother, I can't say more so shortly" Efrika
"You always talk in such a roundabout manner. Say it directly" Craft
My impatience was growing stronger to Efrika's important talk. I feel a bit sympathize, so I let Efrika continue.
"I have no intention getting you upset. Because I didn't want to surprise elder brothermy apologies" Efrika
"I don't need your care. Fine, please speak about the main subject" Craft
"Yes Yes, Nii-san. Then I will say it clearly" Efrika
I don't know what's there to be hesitating about, but whatever kind of remark will be distinctive now, it's a marvellous reason—









proposals will only backfire. There is a strange rumour circulating about elder brother....." Efrika

"Ah, I see. So that means, if this was handled poorly, they won't be able to establish an alliance" Craft

Even in the case of Dibair, which is the number one power of this continent, there is no chance of success if it goes against the four other countries at the same time. Nonetheless, it's impossible that the other four countries are on bad terms and team up together.

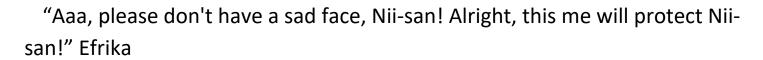
"When it'll be so, elder brother has to get married by all means. But it's also visible that elder brother doesn't react to ordinary partners. Then....." Efrika

"Are the prospective brides who gather from each country trained in the bride training subject?" Craft

"That's the case. When the person who survived among the other gathered candidates is chosen, wouldn't another country make a complaint? It's bad when the defeated candidate is cowardly" Efrika

"I understand the logic, but the talk itself is reckless. So, do they want to marry me?" Craft

If I'm the object, that's still good, but political marriage is the aim.



"Hmm? You.....protect me?" Craft

I made a doubtful look at that catching phrase, but Efrika continued by adding something more.

"Yes! I'm not an enemy of elder brother with impure motives! Huhuu, it's proven that I'm the best suited for the bride training subject and at the end I will be together with Nii-san—" Efrika

"Hey Hey, wait Efrika. How did it become a story in which you participate?" Craft

".....Kyanya?" Efrika

"I won't be deceived by your lovely voice. Apart from the representatives from other countries that made a marriage proposal, is it necessary for you, as a person from Dibair, to participate in this bride upbringing study?" Craft

"A, u.....but as an emergency, I'm the one....." Efrika









"I'll be the teacher of the bride training subject, so the bride candidates will be brought up to my taste.....how is it? I'll teach directly so that all the members will be brought up to my taste" Craft

"Eh? Nii-san as our.....teacher?" Efrika

"I can bring up the marriage partner however I like and you can get information out of me as much as you would like. Wouldn't it be a bad condition for you?" Craft

Now that it was brought up, there is no escape even if Efrika were to become cruel. I will raise her by with the best of my abilities and make sure whether I fall in love. Good.....only a little thinking is already interesting.

".....I have no objections. But isn't that really bad? Even for the bride candidates....." Efrika

"Hey Hey, suddenly guiding them? Knowing my character, you should be able to understand" Craft

No matter how troublesome it is, even if it is painful, we are not in a relationship, even though the future road is full of troubles.

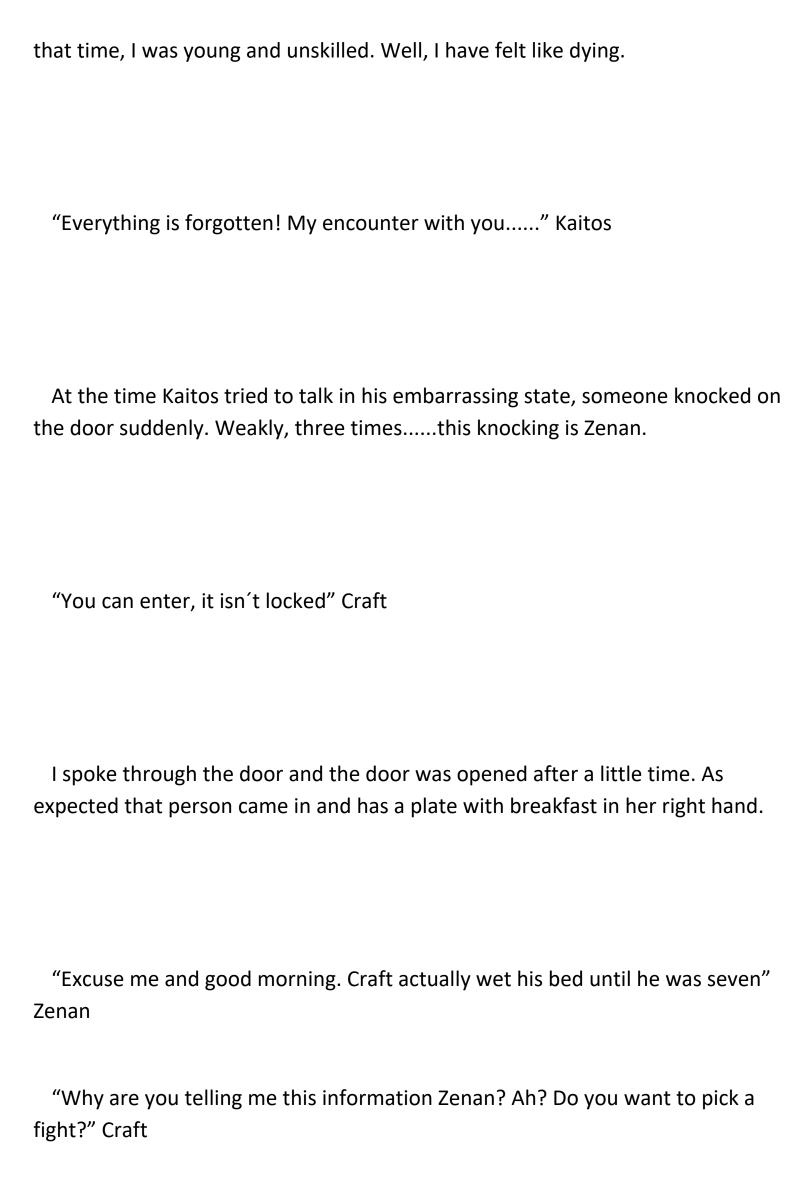
"Can't you enjoy this serious matter?" Craft Just after I answered so, the bell in Eureragan cathedral rang timely. The bell informing the town that it's already noon had a sound more magnificent than usual and affected as a blessing for the bet between Efrika and me.

## **Chapter 2: The five bride candidates**

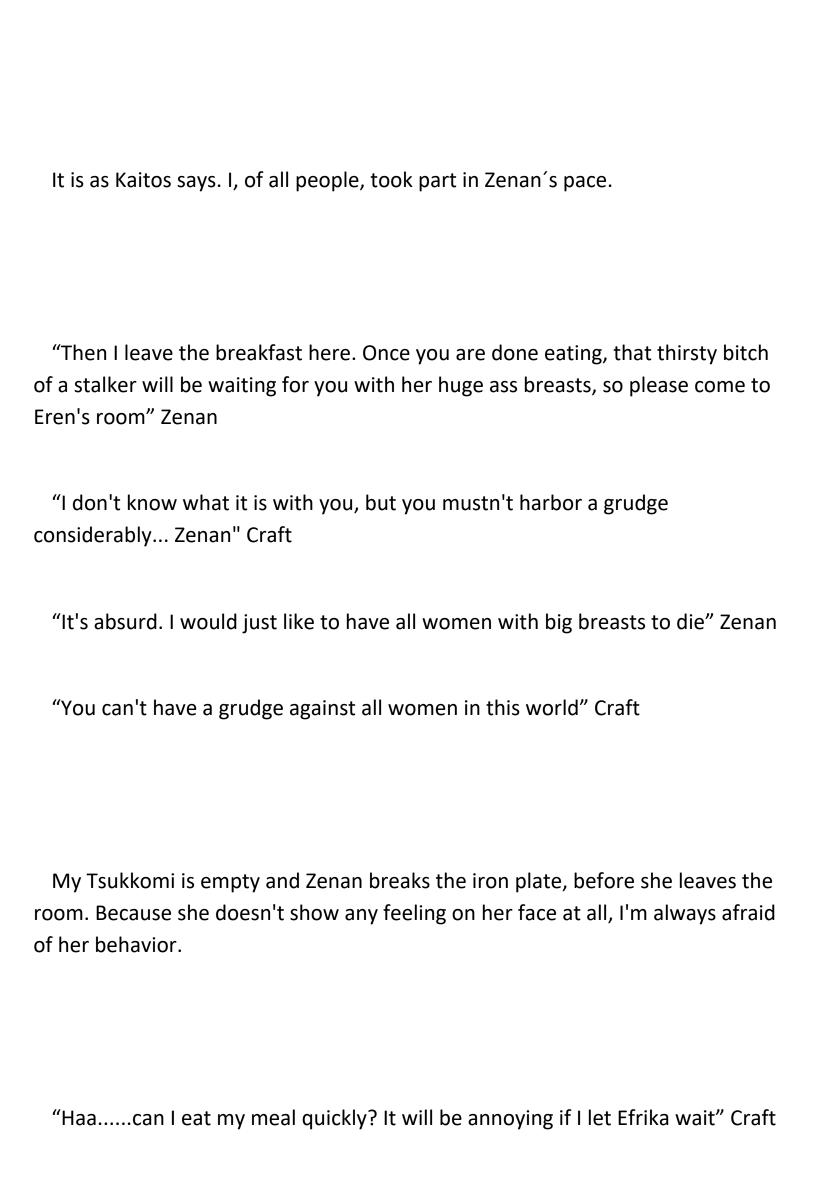
The morning one month after I came home to Dibair. Having jumped into my view was jet-black darkness after I woke up in the bed in my own room.
"Amugashigashi" Kaitos
"Hey, what are you doing, Kaitos?" Craft
Seeing his face wet from saliva, my consciousness awoke from the unpleasan mood. Kaitos, you did well. To begin with your bed isn't here.
"Huhh, did you finally get up? You traitor" Kaitos
"Traitorthat again? Until when on earth would you have a grudge" Craft

With an sullen face, Kaitos flew around the air while flapping his wings. This







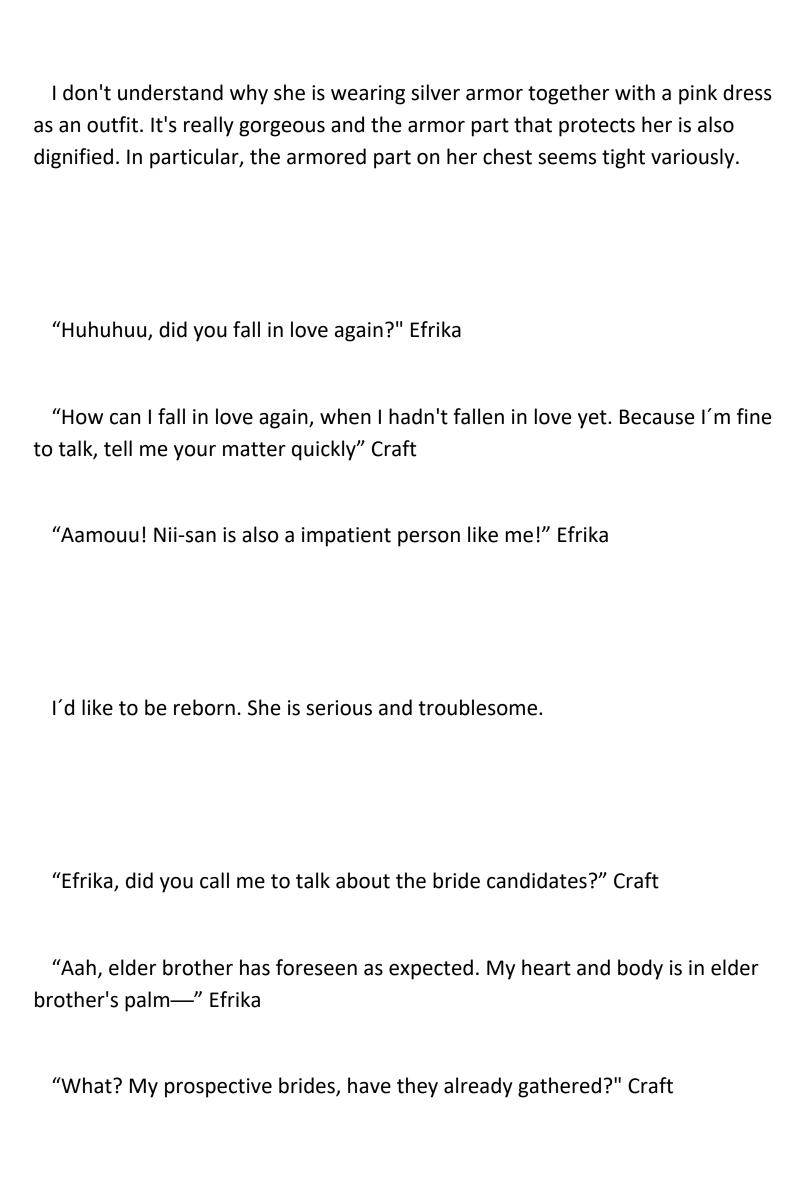


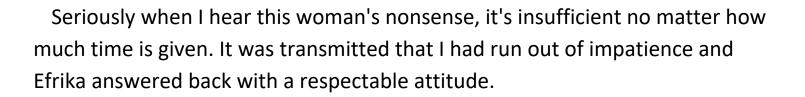
"Umu. Then I will help you quickly eat that meal. HamHamm" Kaitos
As soon as it is said, Kaitos runs away holding the bread of breakfast in his mouth. I admire his greed, but I hate that he took my breakfast away helplessly.
"Anyway haven't you already had breakfast? I'll give you the half, so please return Kaitos" Craft
I captured Kaitos on the scruff of his neck and took the bread away that is held in the center of his mouth. Although he looks at me with a reproachful face, I worry and throw the already bitten bread into my mouth.
"Ah, that's my mouth" Craft
"Ngunguu? Wouldn't you be dirty particularly? Won't it be a dog and cat fight" Kaitos











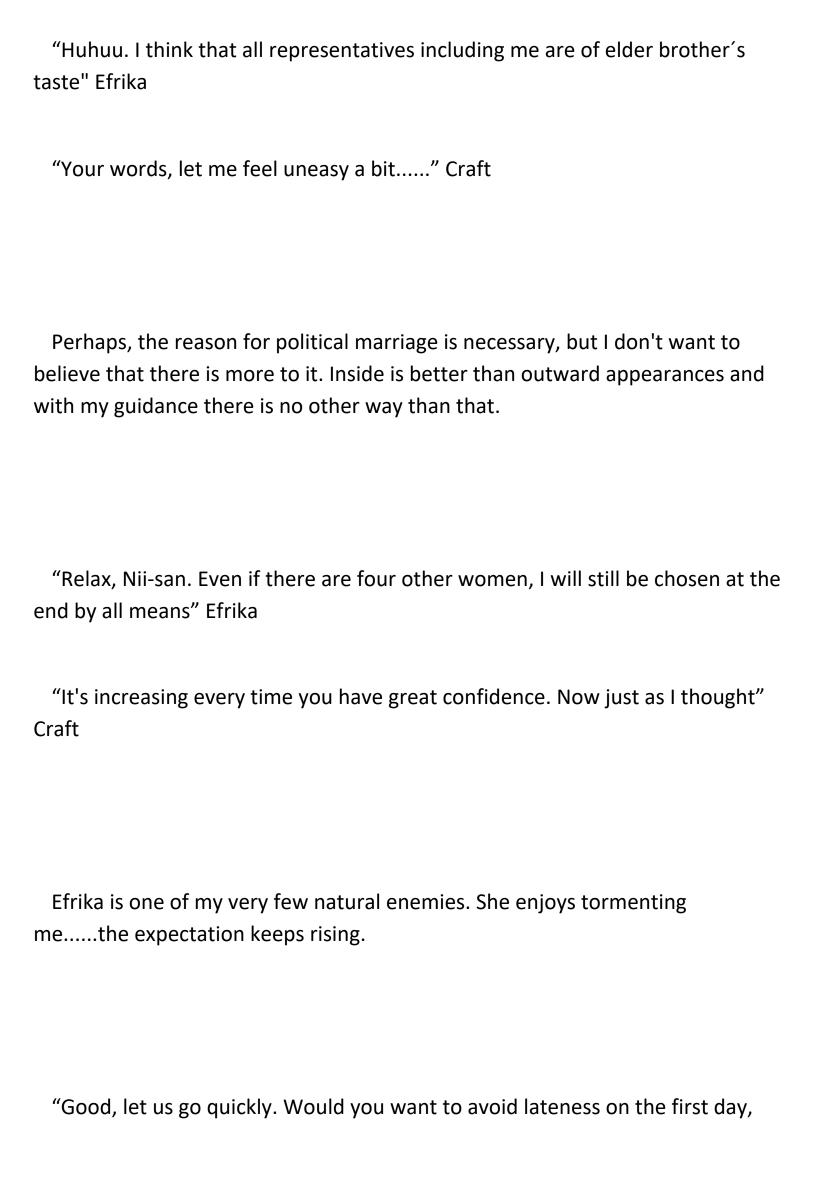
"Yes. 5 people representing each country and one judge.....six people in total are waiting for Nii-san" Efrika

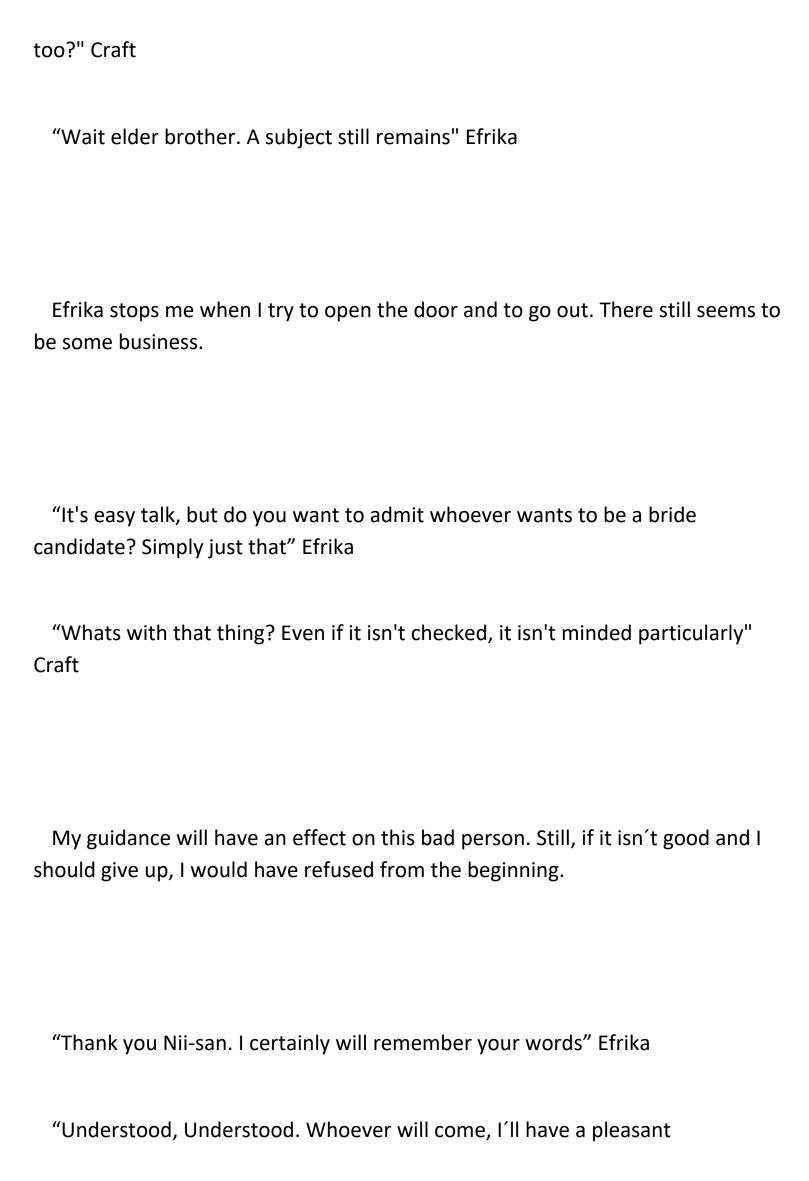
"Judge? What's that?" Craft

"After there are offsprings, it is said that power will be lent to ascertain elder brother's marriage partner. The one decided finally was elder brother who declined sometime ago......I'm begging you to love me very much" Efrika

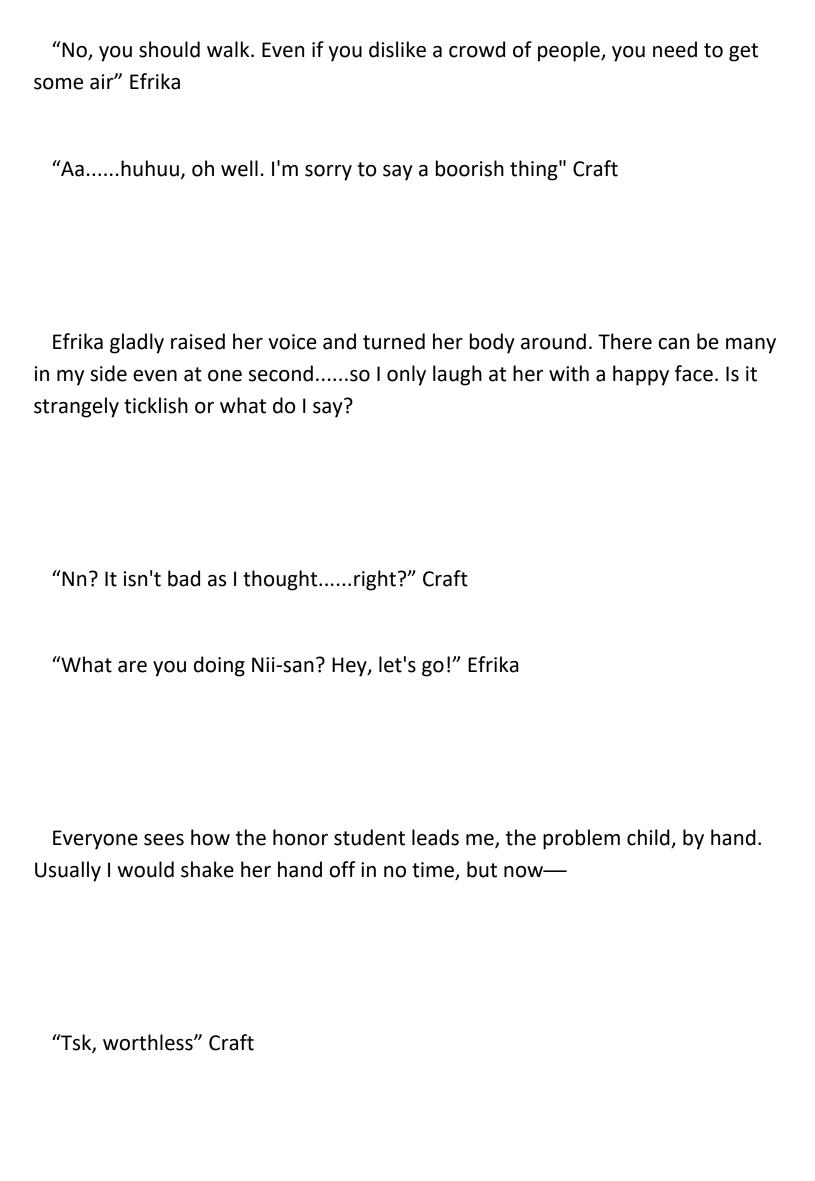
"Hee? It's unusual for you to praise someone besides me" Craft

Especially, praising this woman is equal to nothing. Is Leona an exception.....? Well fine. Whether there is a judge or not, it's not a problem as long as I have the final word.





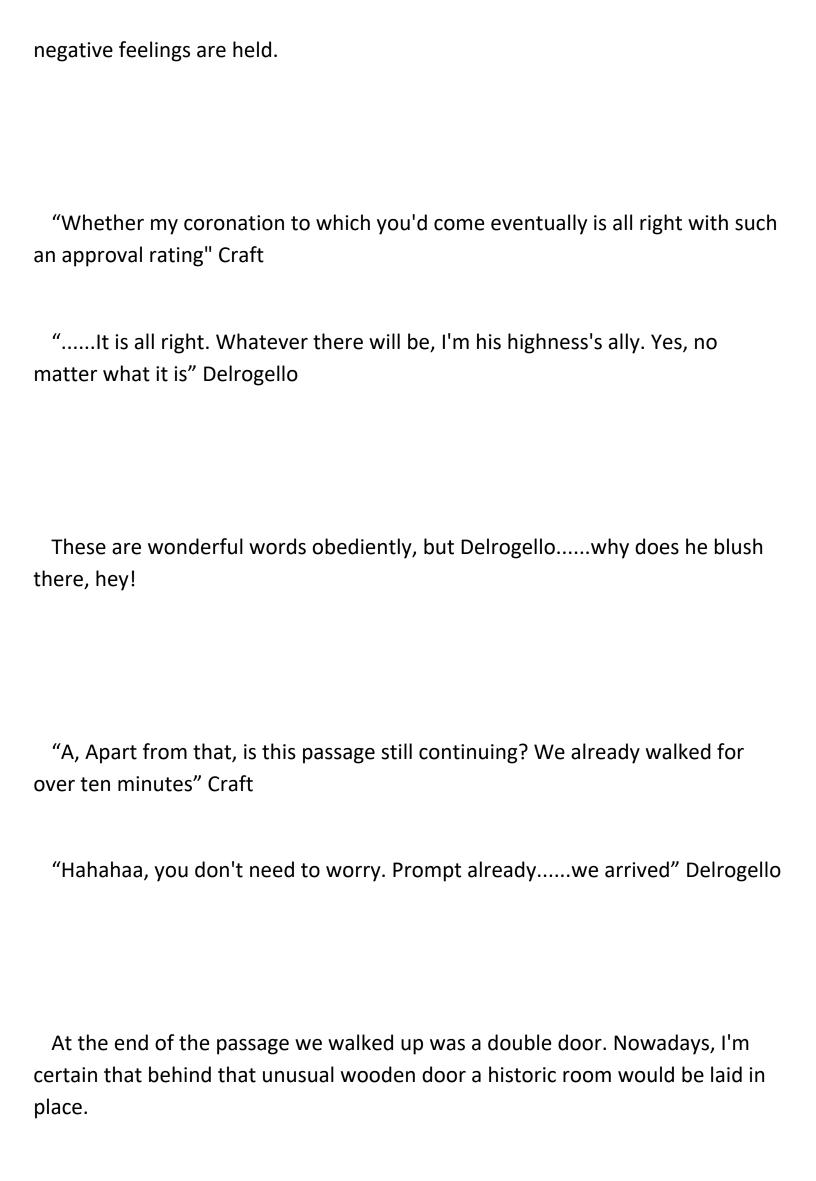
expression" Craft
I open the door this time and go out of the room to the hallway. Efrika follows me from behind and we both aim for Bremfai magic and science academy. Dorura castle is only several minutes away from Bremfai, which is soaring since the days this country was established. It is said that a breath of admiration leaked from whoever sees this graceful and dignified appearance.
"Well! Nii-san, try to look outside the town! Wonderful liveliness!" Efrika  "Why, because there is a big event once in a year" Craft
I looked down from the window of the castle at the town that was crowded with hundreds of people which is normal. This will be because the people are gathering from around the world for Bremfai's entrance ceremony.
"When there are so much people, it's also serious to go. Kaitos isn't hereso shall we call a carriage?" Craft



Let's assume especially, that I'll overlook it today.
The prideful learning garden which is the biggest in the continent—Bremfai magic and science academy. It's the first time that I set foot into it, but I think this is a stiff place beyond my expectation. Usually many humans come and go and only when a superior person passes the side is the head lowered with a smiling face. Only formal etiquette is acquired, which I learned in my private grounds.
"Oi Oi, what kind of education is given here?".Craft
"I'm sorry. It's painful when his Highness grieves for me" Delrogello
Walking along side me to the school building is a tall man who hangs his head down and has tears in the corner of his eyes. The name of this tall man is Delrogello J. Gakas. He is a young and slim man who can be an actor with his handsome faceto tell the truth, he is the chief director of this academy.

"Cunningly, a person with shallow consideration is corrupted like a wise person. Education is difficult" Delrogello
"That's the way it is. What happened to Efrika? Hasn't she arrived with you because she followed you from behinddid she go to the bathroom?" Craft
"Efrika-sama already headed to the classroom ahead. Pay attention to the other bride candidates" Delrogello
Is that the reason why Delrogello is the guide? I'm scared of that woman's preparation here.
"Then his Highness. Although it is very grateful, but the majority of students here are against his Highness, eemmm" Delrogello
"Do you think it is pleasant? That's no problem in particular" Craft
Why was suddenly the prince's bride training subject made at this prestigion

school. Not to mention that I'm called the lazy prince. It is natural that only

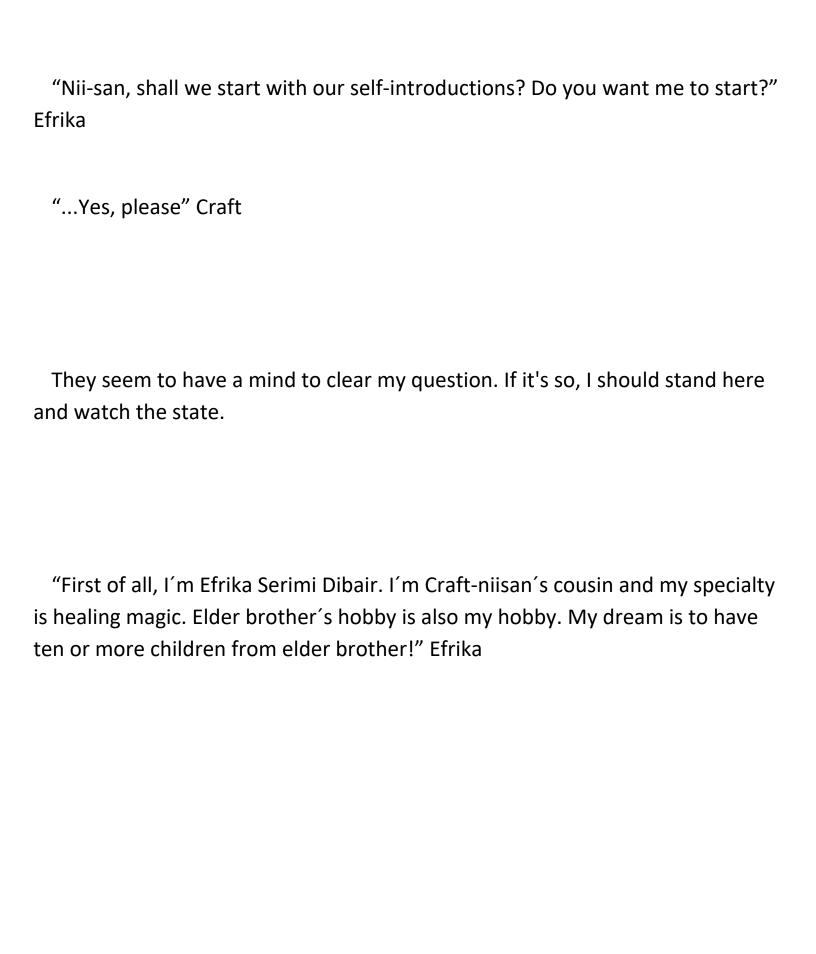








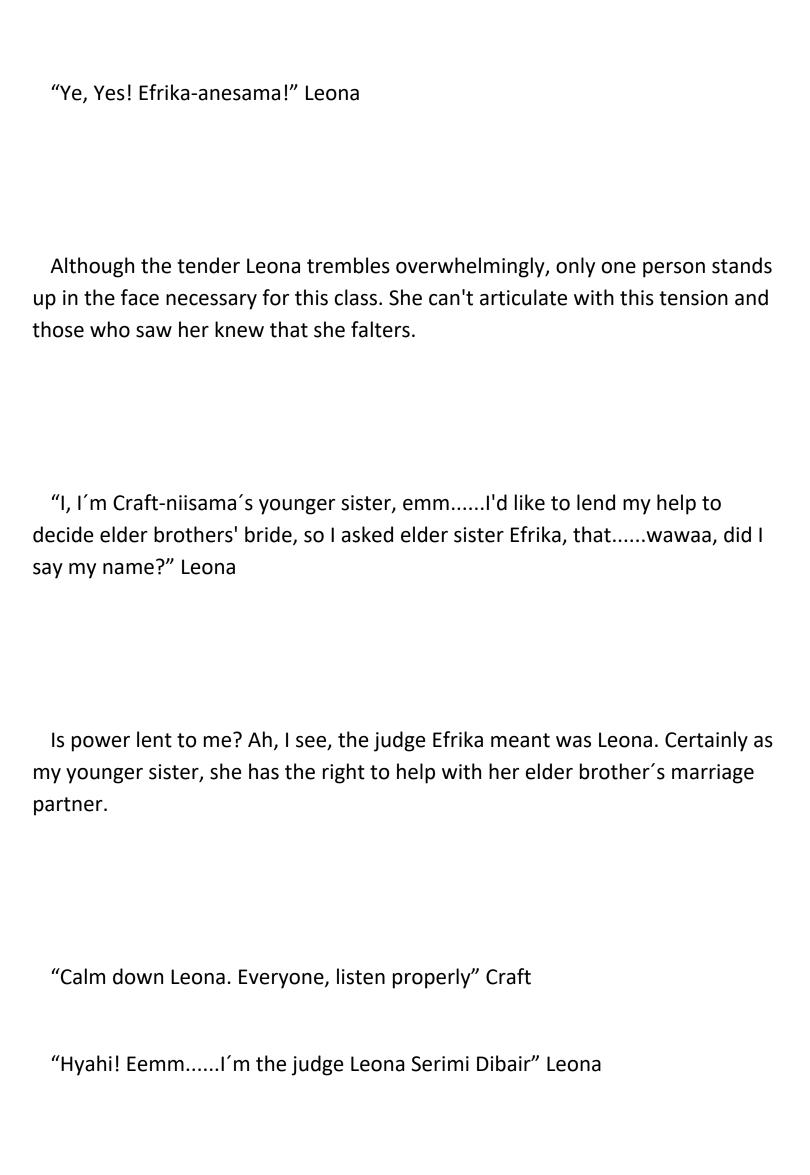




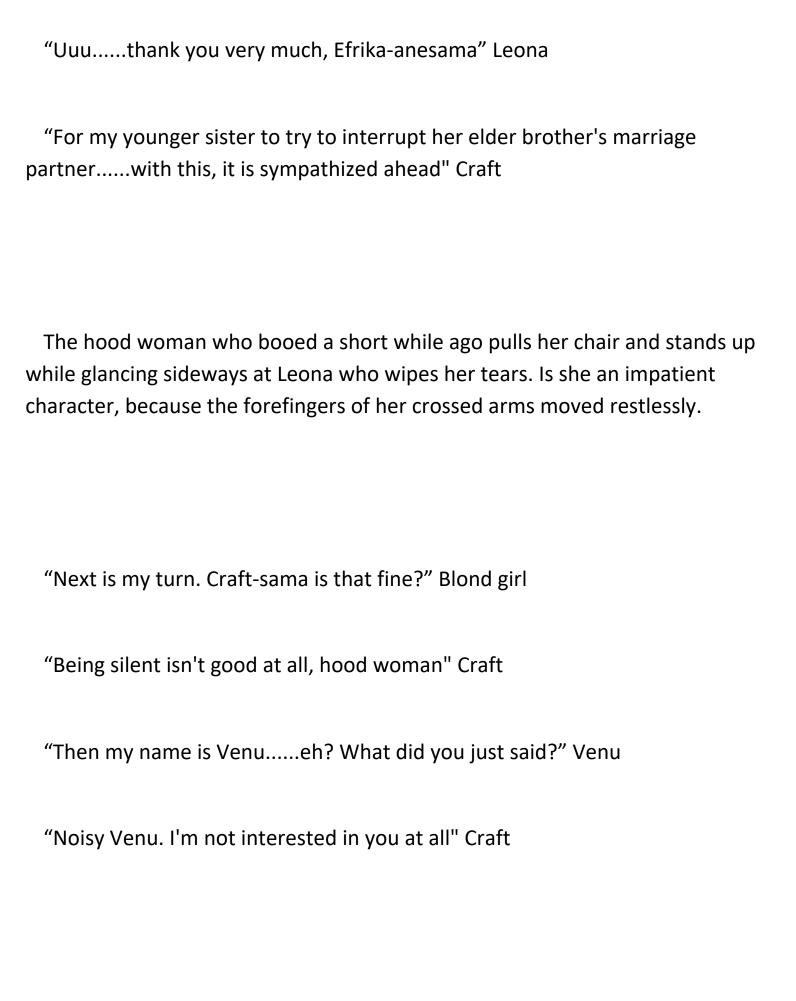


"Oh, really. Then the next person" Craft

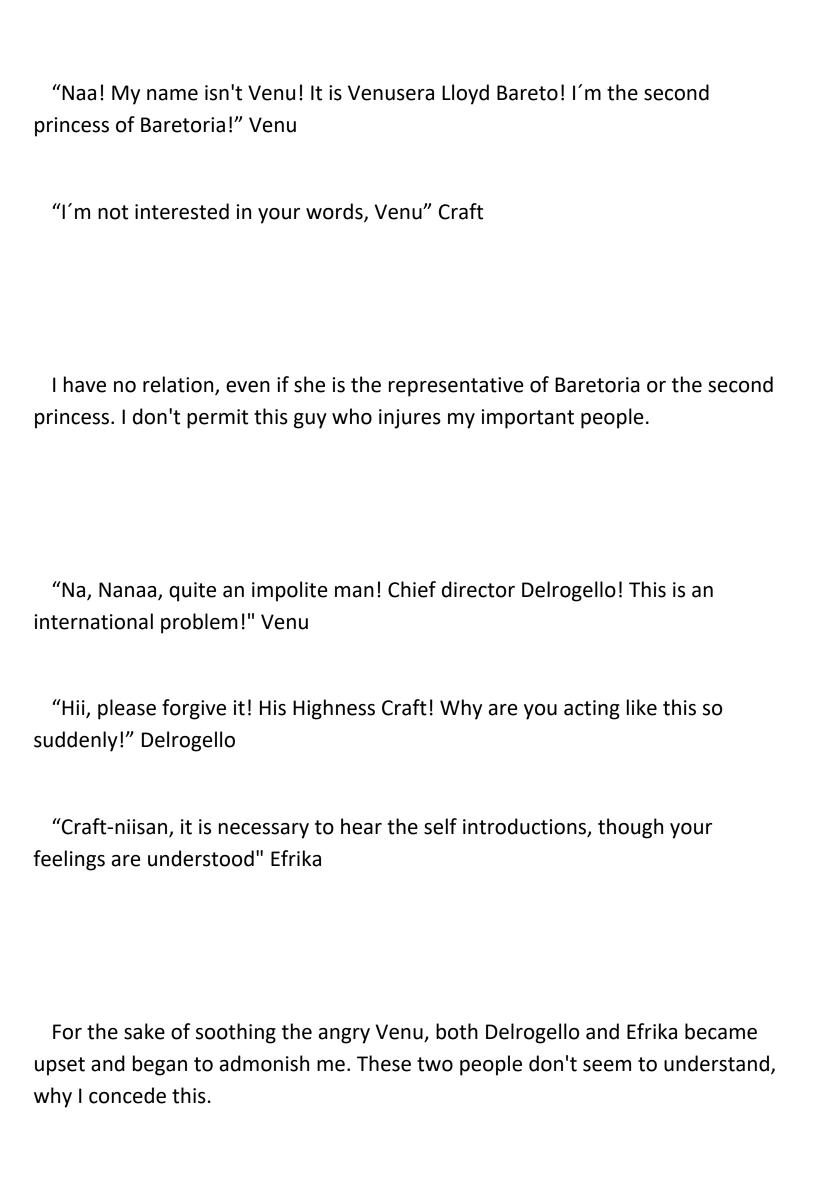
"Aah, I think that it has been disliked completely. Next is Leona, you must introduce yourself, too" Efrika



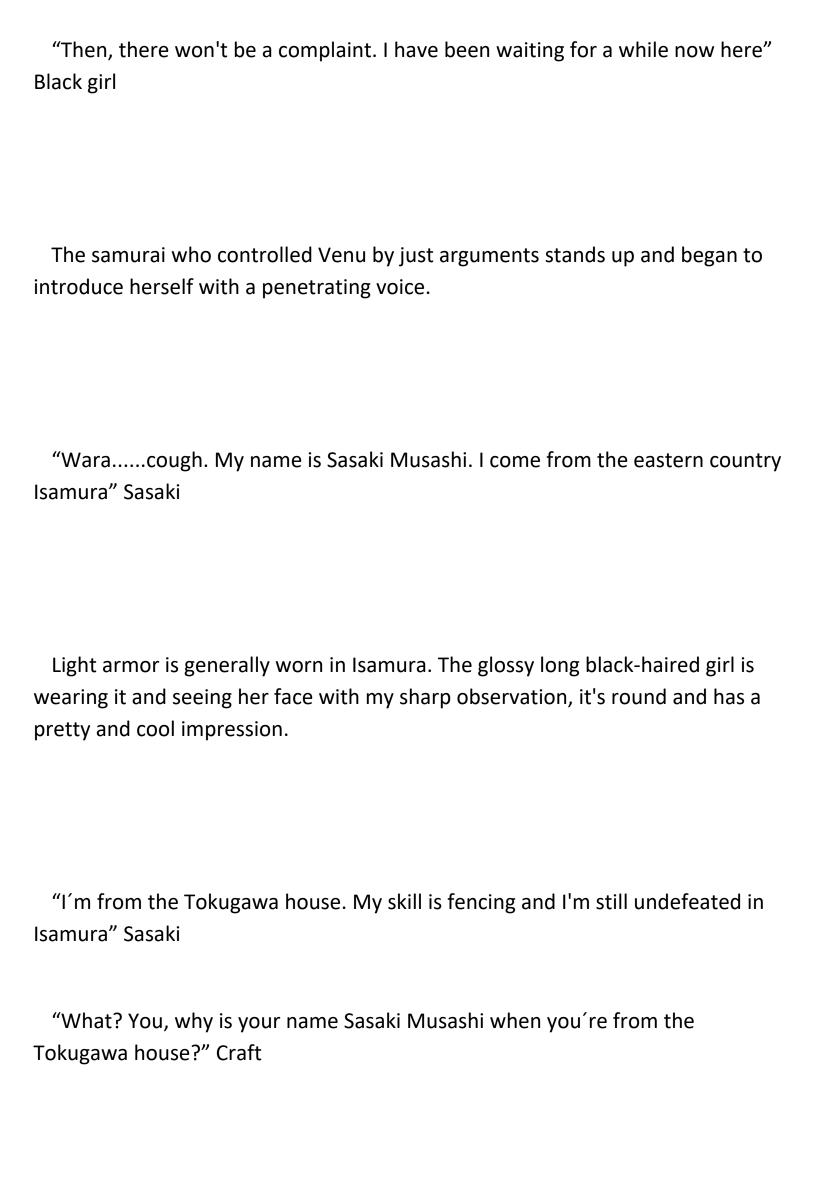
"You for a moment! Can't you talk more briskly?" Blond girl
A woman on a seat behind lost her temper, because Leona couldn't finish her words. Although she wears a flashy gothic dress which is like the royal clothes of Baretoria, why does a black hood cover her head so deeply. A forelock overflows which shows that this girl has pretty blond hair that matches her clothes well in my opinionso she clearly is a royal from Baretoria. But what's with this stupid bitch! How dare she offend my lovely Leona!
"Because later is serviceable, please bring it to an end quickly" Blond girl
"My, My aappologieess! I'll work hard to help my elder brothers! That's it!" Leona
Leona's delicate heart has been hurt and fueled at the same time, so that she strains her energy and was going to end her wonderful self introduction. Ah, she's so lovely.
"Leona, it's great that you're working hard" Efrika



Insulting Leona is worth certain death. If it isn't such a place, I would evaporate her.







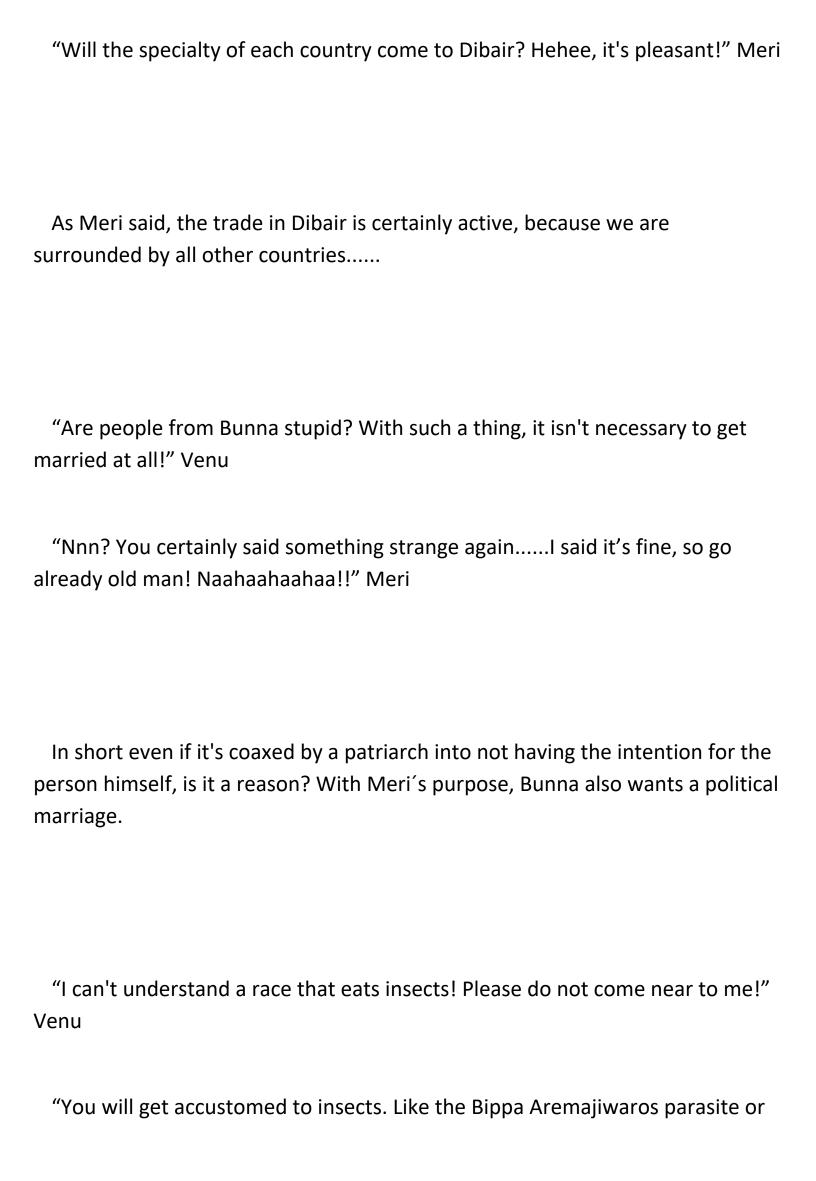
No, before that no matter how it's seen, she is a princess with a far off dress
"That's right. I chose the road of military affairs and abandoned family estate and name. Because of that, I personally gave myself that name. Therefore I am now an ordinary disciplinant—but for some reason I became a marriage candidate" Sasaki
When talking about Tokugawa house, then it should be the family that rules Isamura from generation to generation. After this woman abandoned her family estatedid she become a samurai?
"The matter of your name is understood, but when you abandoned your family estate, why do you participate in this upbringing study?" Craft
When it isn't for a political marriage, then there is no reason by which I have acquaintance with an individual. For Musashi, this marriage proposal seems not to have an advantage either. When I think so, Musashi began to answer my

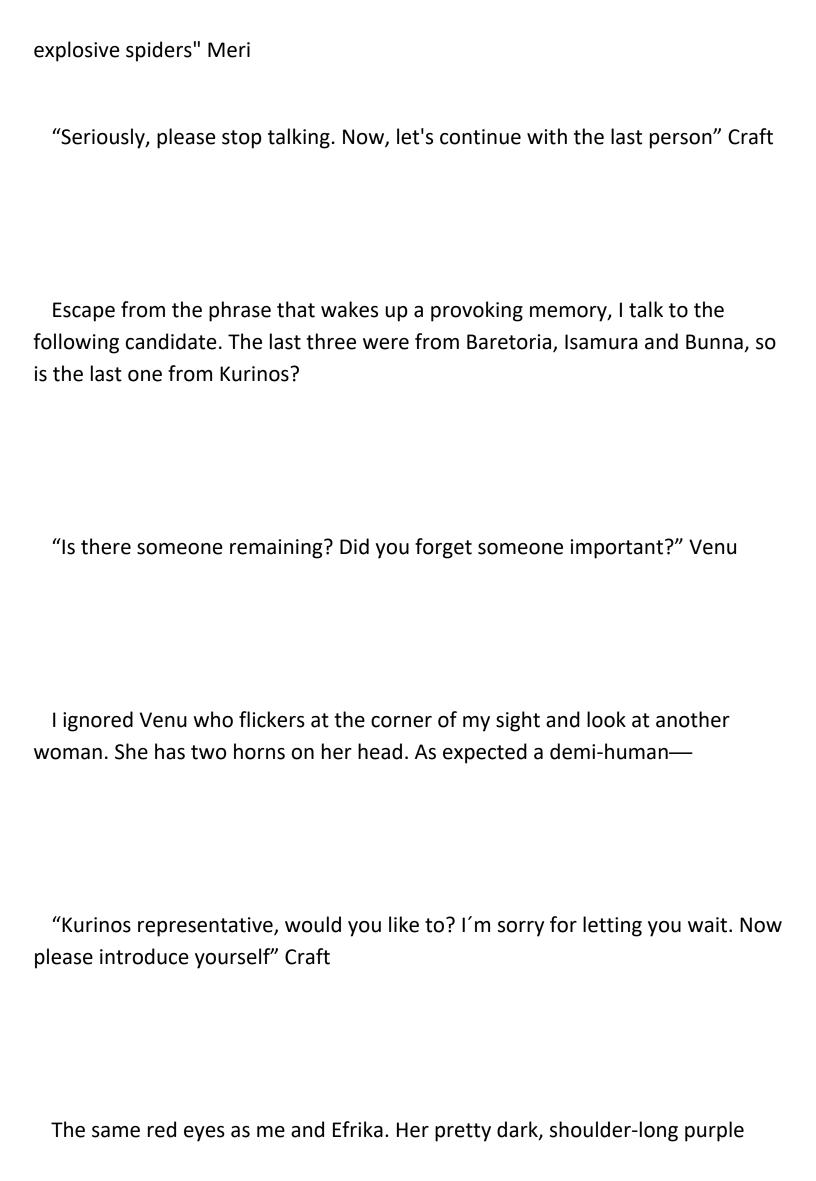


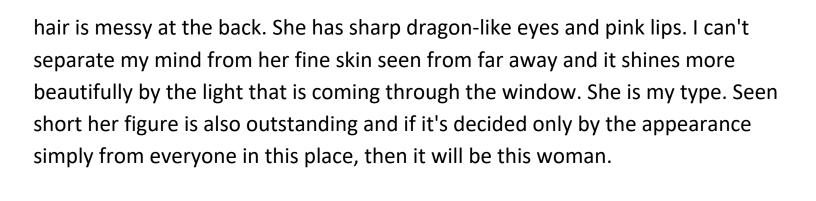


"Just now, the end of your words doesn't match your character. Therefore, your countrymen won't like that!" Venu
Why does this hood girl always try to fan someone? Is everything cursed or why such ceremony restriction?
"Hey Venu. Your last sentence is also annoying" Craft
"Nnaa! Where is my tone annoying! This graceful way of talking is" Venu
"Then the next person. Please introduce yourself" Craft
"Muukyaaaaa!! Remember! I will repay you later!" Venu
I ignored the noisy Venu and talked to the tanned girl who seems taller than me. I easily understood that she is from Bunna because of the pink flower she is wearing on her head and the worn native dress, the only worrisome fact is the huge halberd kept at her side. Is she able to swing it with her hands?

"Oo! Finally my turn! I got tired of waiting and got hungry!" Tanned girl
The white-haired Bunna girl raised her dull voice and rises from her seat. Her huge chest is swinging greatly from this little movement. Huge. Tremendously huge. Even Efrika with her tiny breasts looks at this huge chest—
"I'm Meri Jibran! The patriarch of the Jibran family and the granddaughter of old man Mars!" Meri
Declaring impressively, Meri smiles proudly. If my memory is correct, then the Jibran family is the biggest tribe that has settled in Bunna. After all, Meri is also a important person from a royal family like Venu.
"The reason I came here is that my grandpa said there are a lot of delicious dishes here to eat!" Meri
"Ha? You want to eat a lot of delicious dishes?" Craft







"Wait! What's with me? Isn't it still my turn?" Venu

"Naahaahaahaa! Venu is ignored like cancer!" Meri

"M, My name is Venusera! Correct it!" Venu

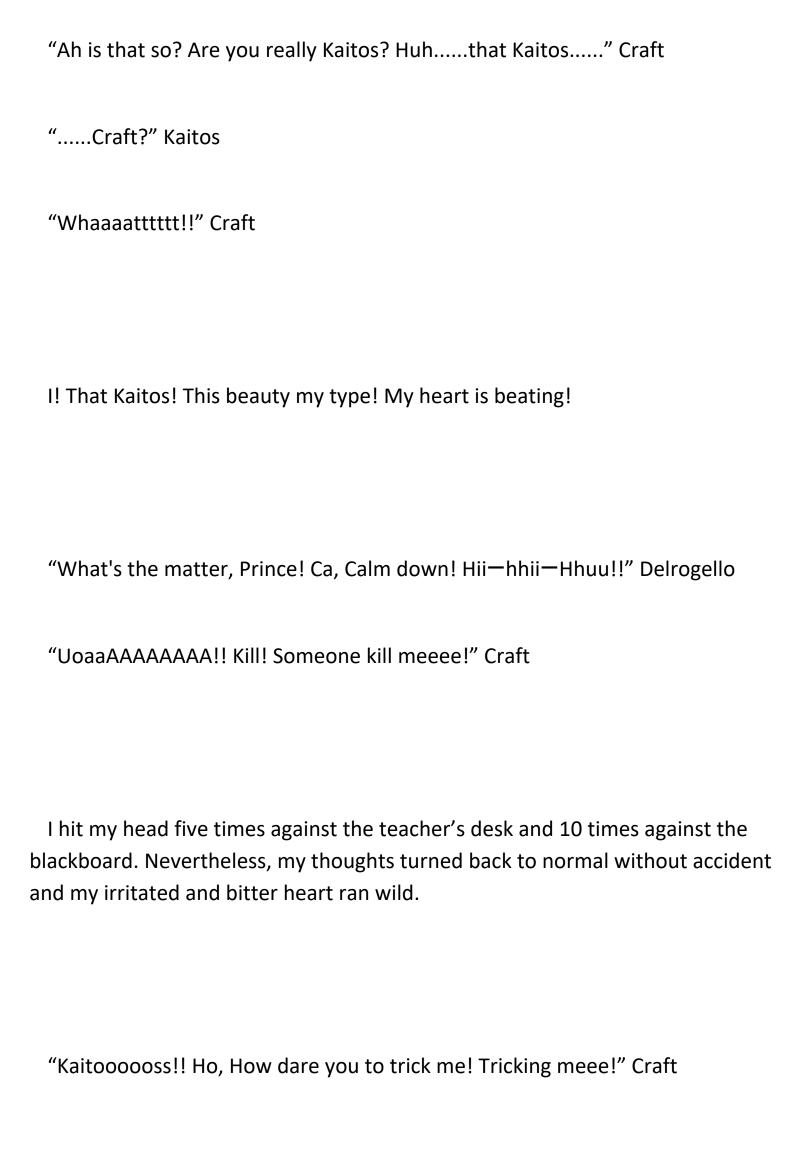
The only strange point of this woman, might be her clothes. The leather boots and pants are seen somewhere. Her ragged overcoat and the goggles around her neck are like my own appearance. A person from royalty would wear such clothes.....she seem to disguise herself as me.

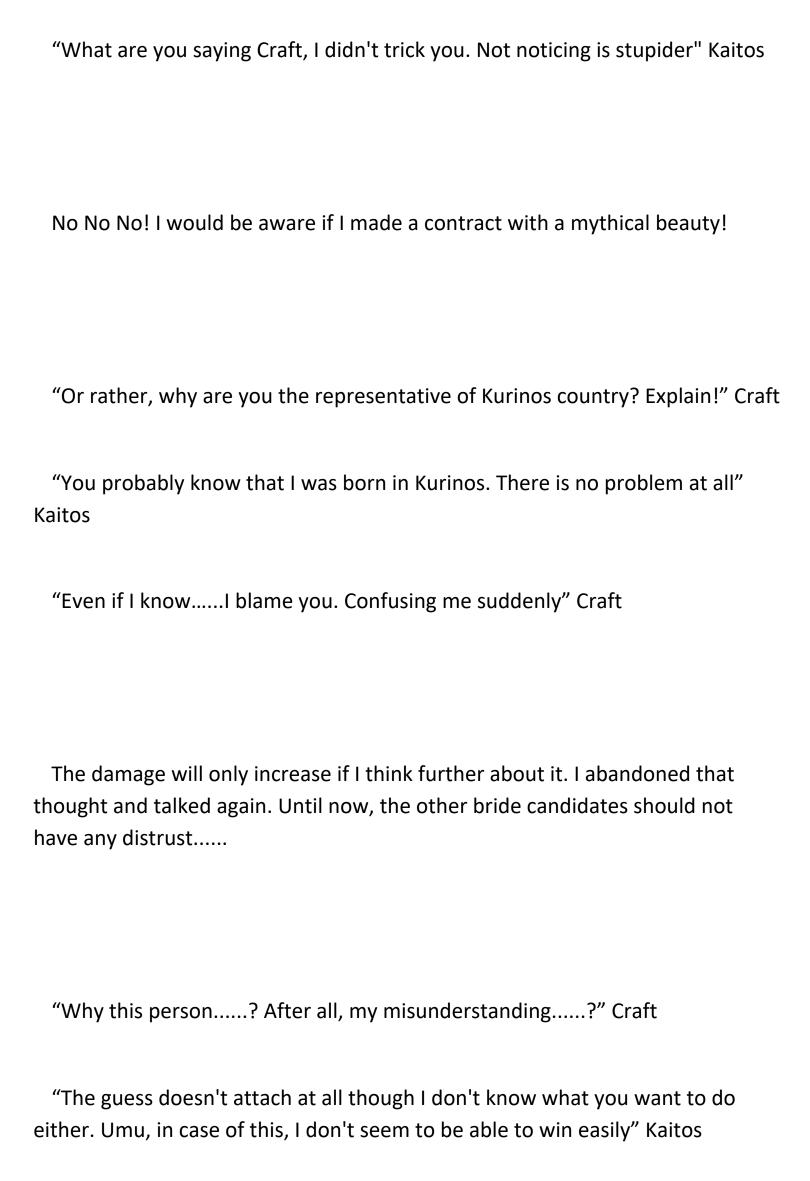
".....Jiii" Purple girl

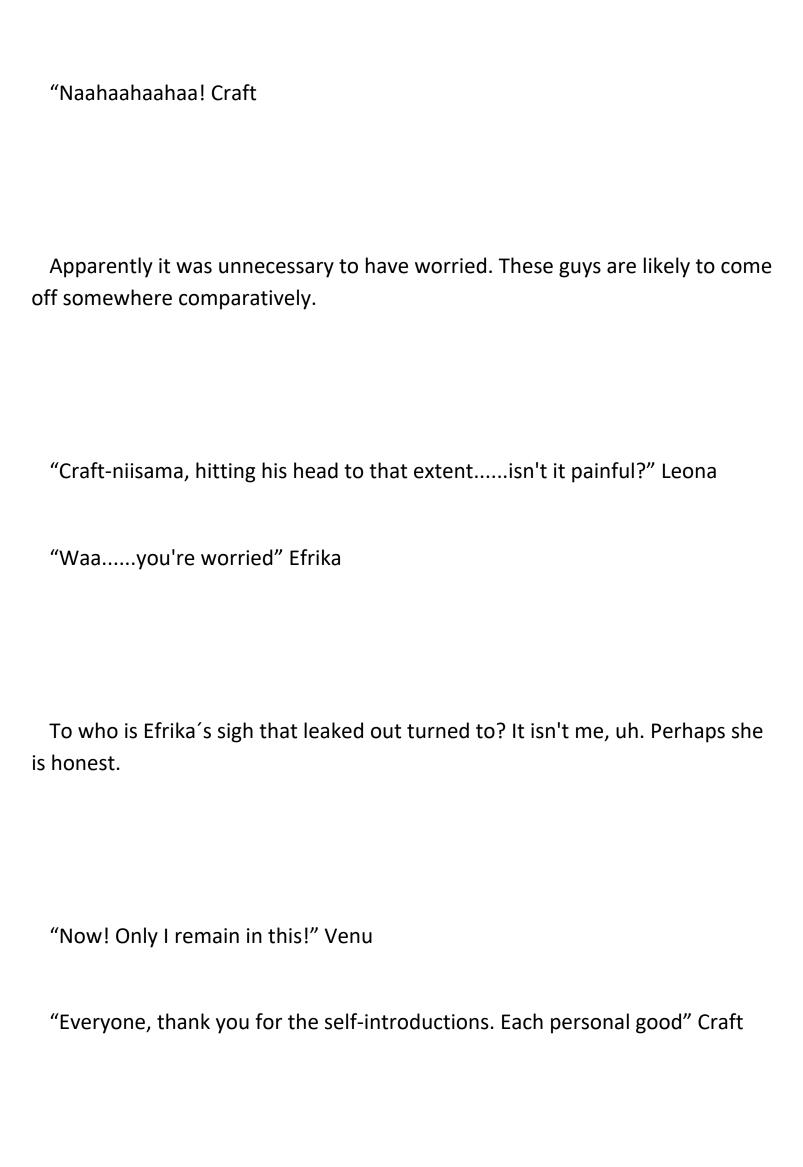
"Wh, what are you staring so much. It's slightly scary" Craft

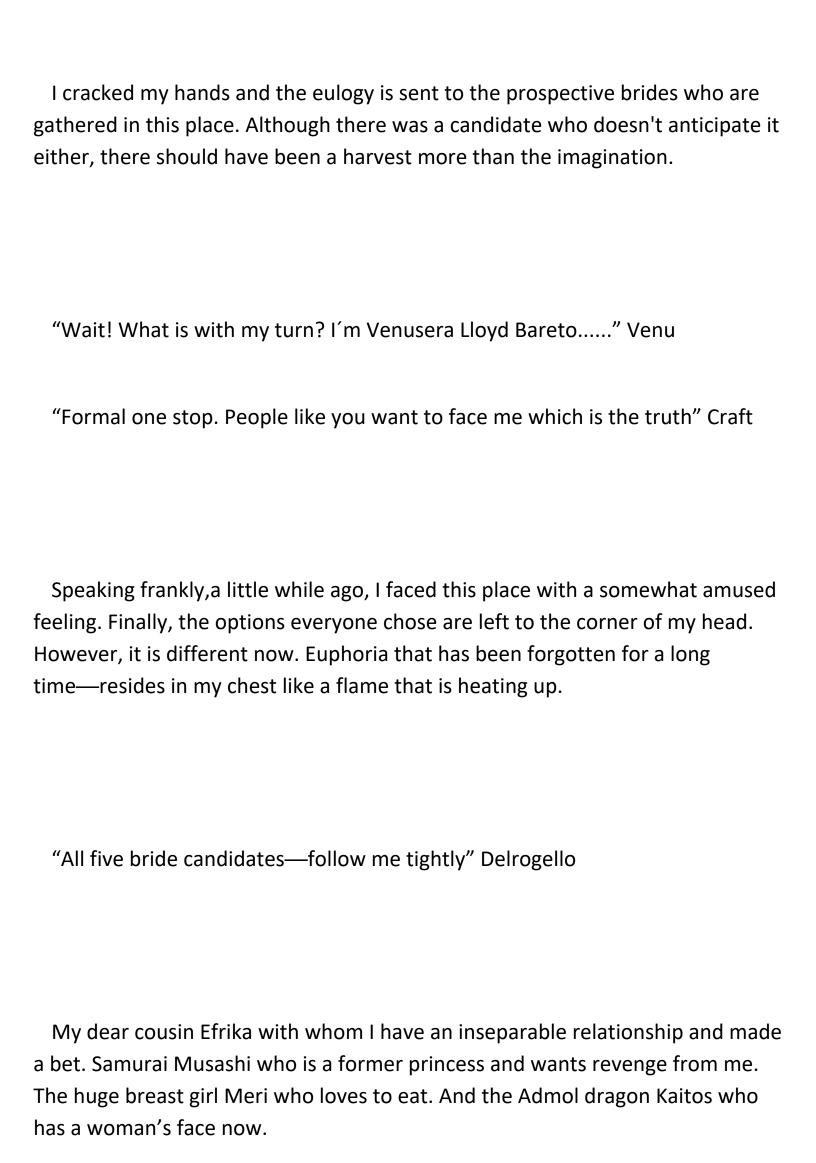
"Huhh. That insensible critter didn't notice yet" Purple girl
This dark purple haired girl is sulky somehow and throws a glance at me. Guessing from her way of talking, have I met her somewhere before? Somehow this stinky tone of this womanis feeling familiar and pleasant.
"Even if it's unpleasant when we meet later, it was necessary to have said it this morning. Thats forgotten, in the end no one understands—its fine. Therefore only I'm aware of it" Purple girl
The beast woman inhales greatly, before she strikes the desk and stood up. What was said this morning? Perhaps she? No, is it as expected?
"By no means will that skink lizard be such a beauty—" Craft
"My name is Kaitos. My specialty is eating. By the way, I also can grow which is highly praised" Kaitos
"Ou?" Craft

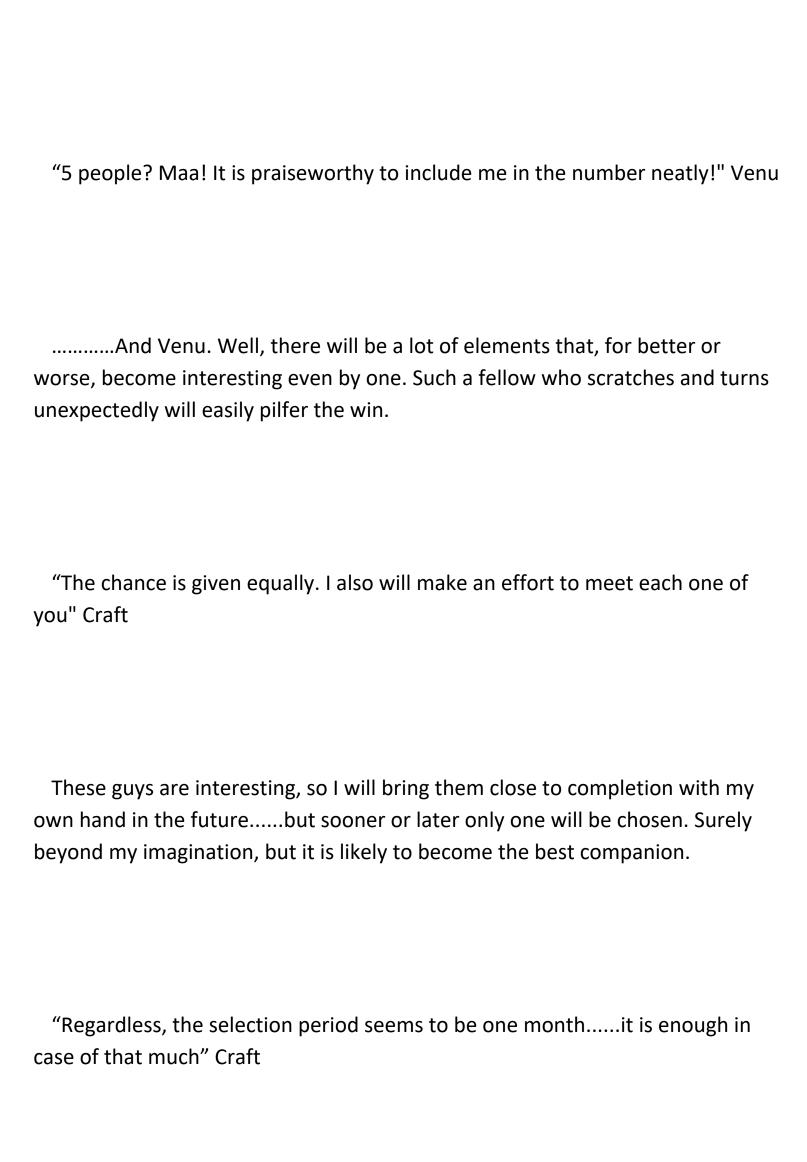






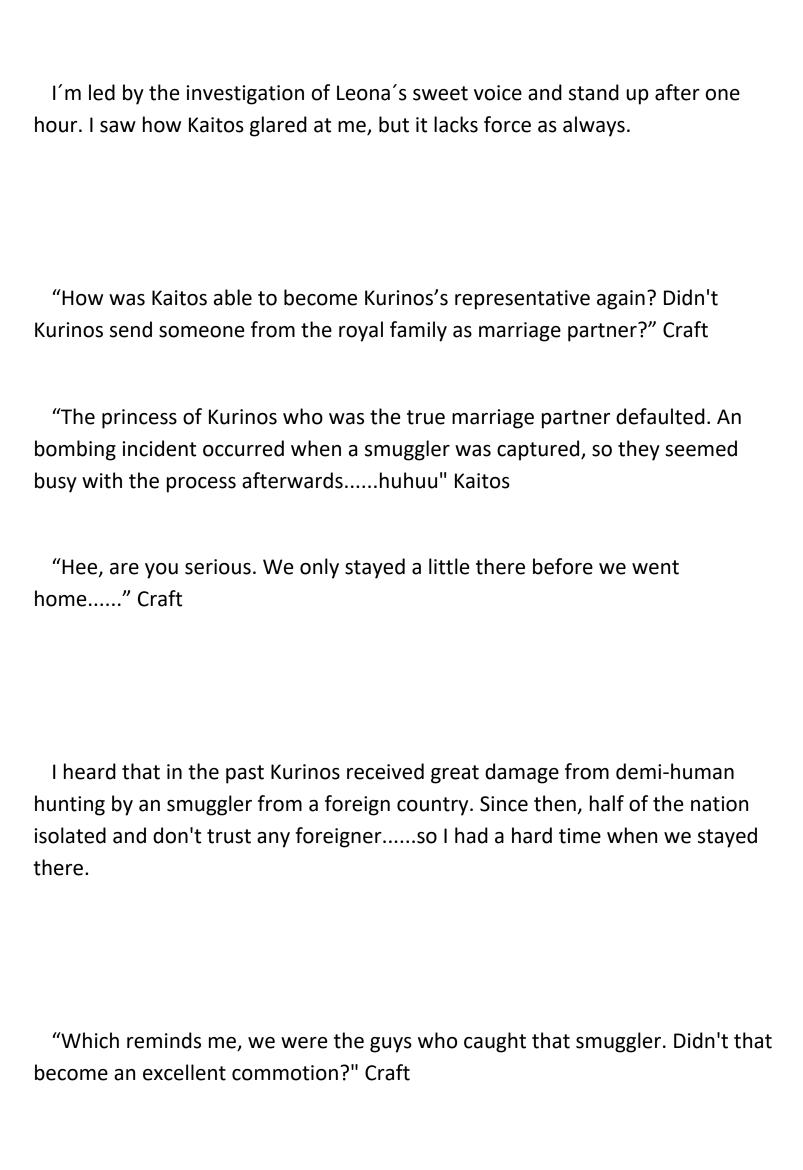


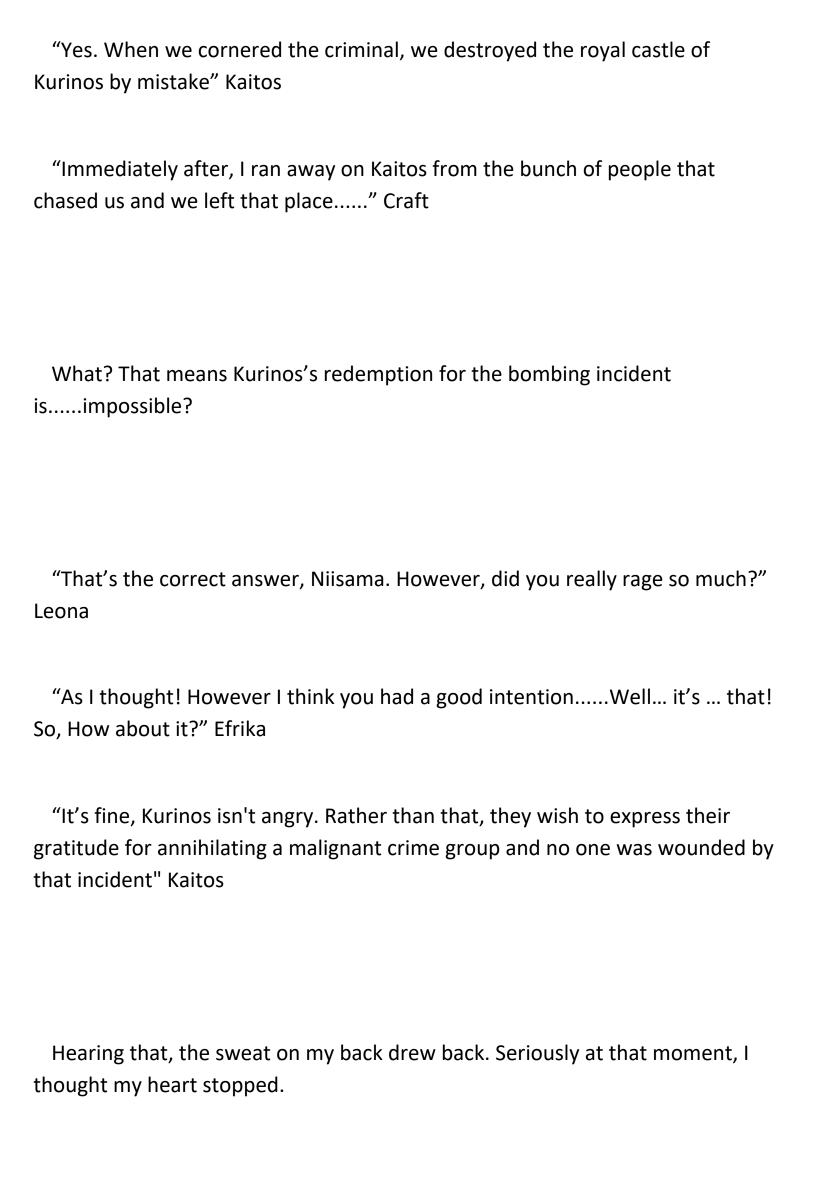












"Fufufu, with such circumstances I got the role as Kurinos representative. There won't be a complaint" Kaitos

"It was almost my responsibility that the role as the representative was vacant, so I have the right to complain. But do as you like Kaitos" Craft

"Without saying, that's my intention. My charm is more than enough to charm you" Kaitos

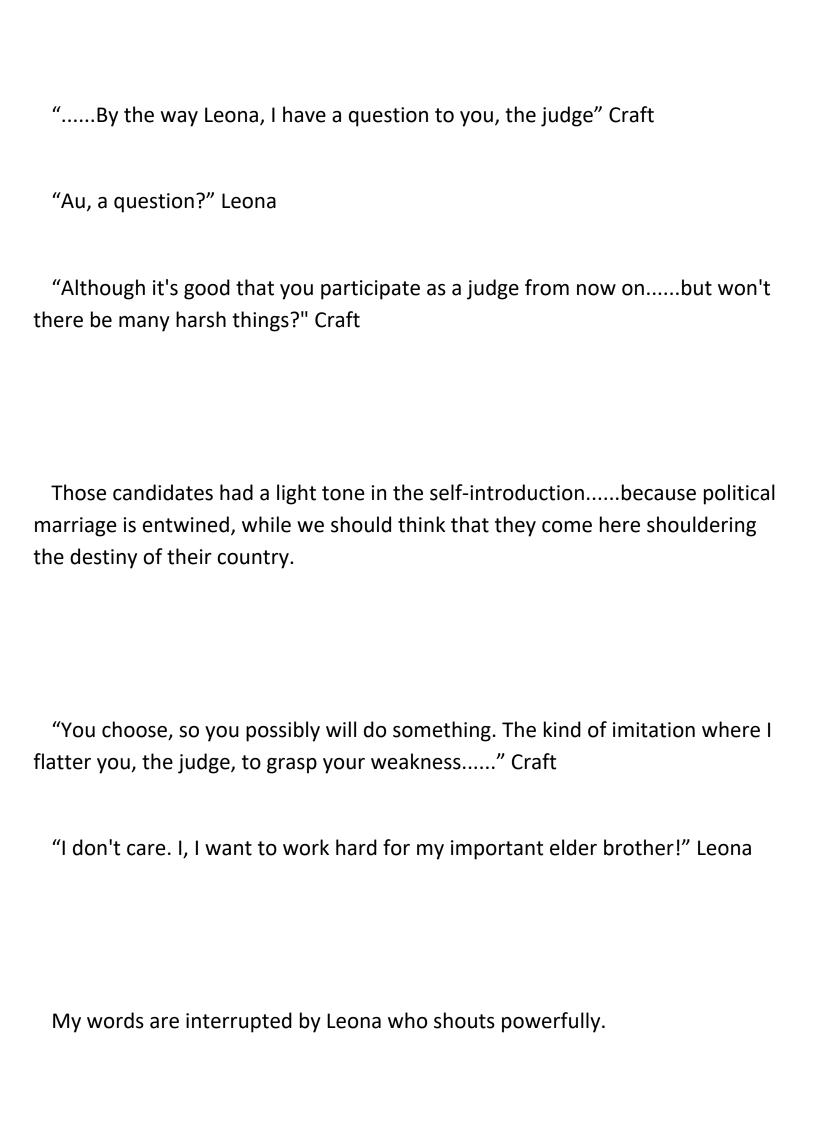
"Charm.....? Come to think about it Kaitos, since when can you transform into this cute form?" Craft

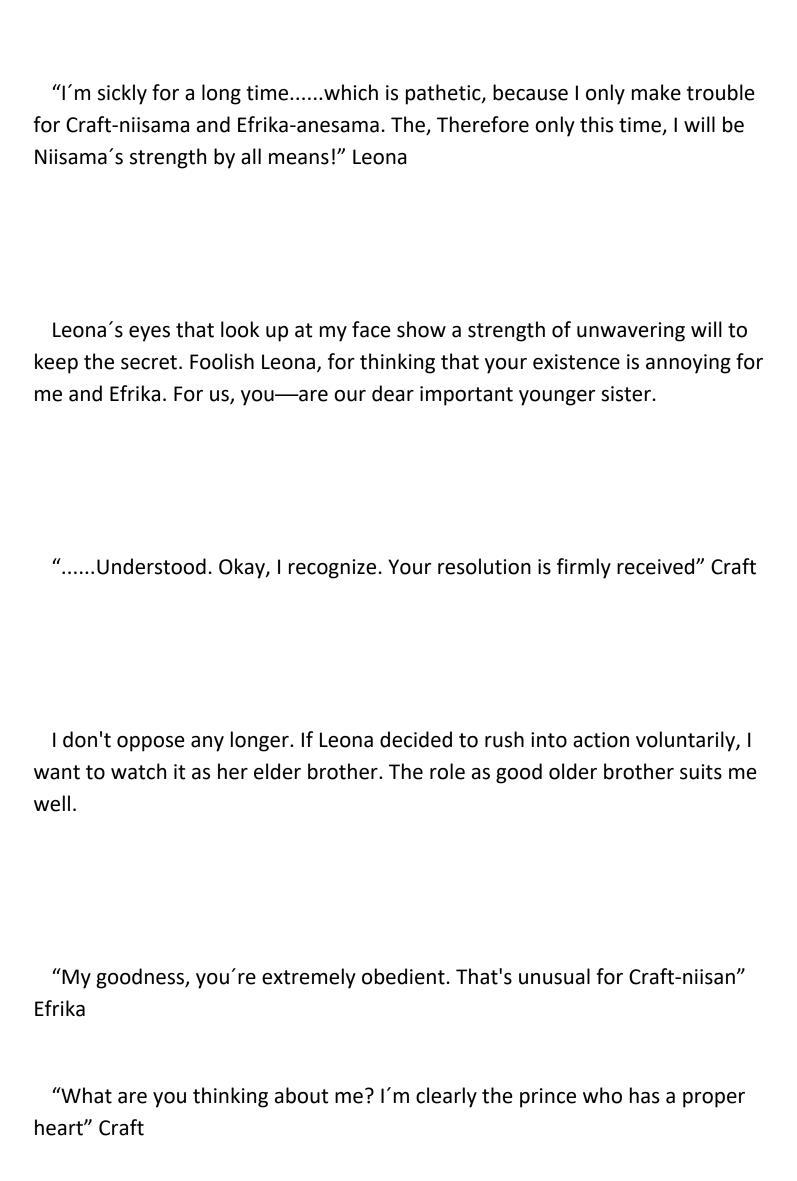
"I change my form by the situation. For the current one, this human state is necessary" Kaitos

"Therefore, you precisely take the form of my favorite type" Craft

Doing it with knowledge, I can't be angry when he does such a perfect transformation. No, particularly can I be angry because I was cheated? Perhaps, I may depend on it......

"We Admol dragons are soul mates with our contractor. So it's easy to look into the contractor's mind" Kaitos
"Soulmate? Now that you mention it, such a thing was said before. Do you also die if I die?" Craft
On the contrary, I won't die if Kaitos dies. Quite a strange story.
"I agree. Therefore, I'm potentially together with Craft" Kaitos
"I do not mind it, you don't really have to be a bride candidate right? You and I are already like family, so do not hesitate to go near me." Craft
"Efrika, Leonadid you hear the current remark? This is this man's fault" Kaitos
"My sympathy, Kaitos. Nii-san who hides his embarrassment is hopeless" Efrika
"Eh? Is his embarrassment hidden now? Mumuu, in the bargaining of love, the interior seems to be deep!" Leona
What is said that is confusing? I particularly said something ridiculous.  Besides, marriage between me and Kaitos is impossible. Because that guy—





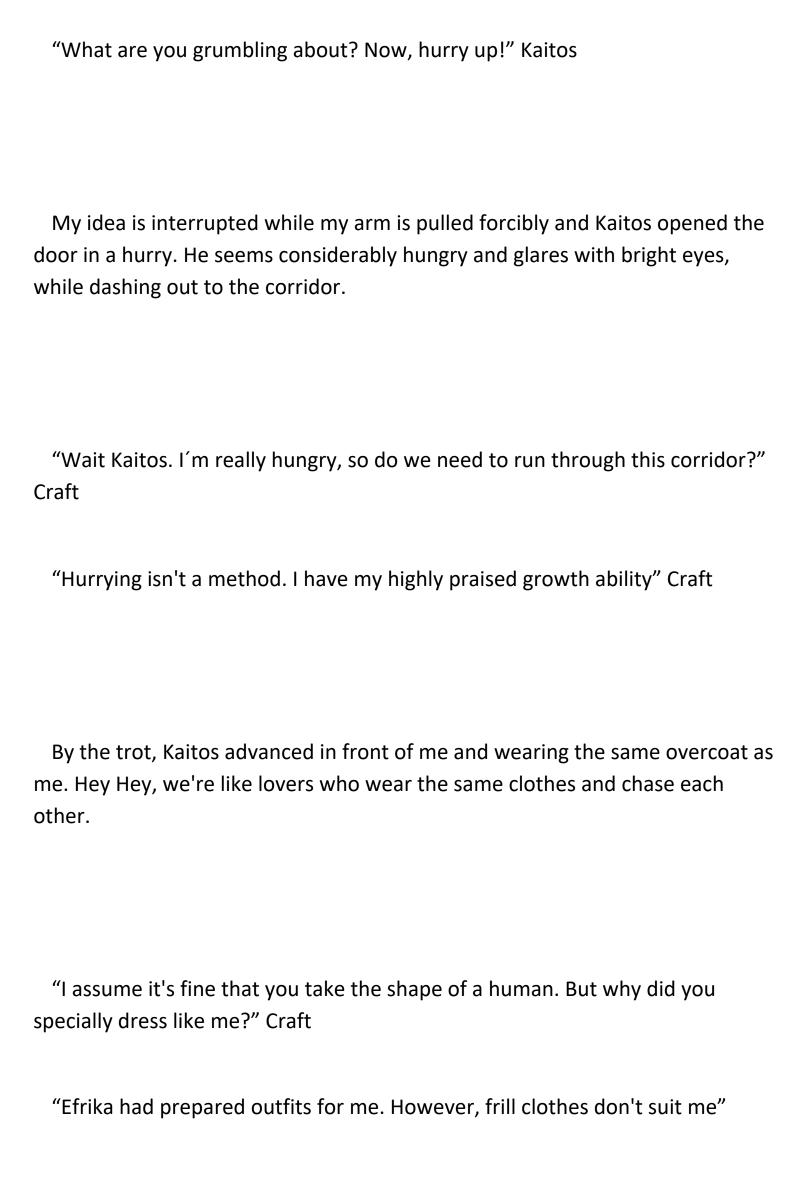
There is no persuasive power in this thin remark and both Efrika and Kaitos smile wryly while looking at each other. Does only Leona believe me in that situation, because she stares at me with bright eyes.
"Now, the thing that I wanted to ask you was heard, so do we go eat slowly?" Craft
Crushing some time in the classroom, it gradually became time for lunch. And because I shared my breakfast today, did my stomach became empty earlier than normal?
"Tentatively there is a dining room in Bremfai, but it is crowded because it's combined with the dormitory" Efrika
"That's fine. I don't want to live a student life, though I'm a bit interested in the dining room" Craft

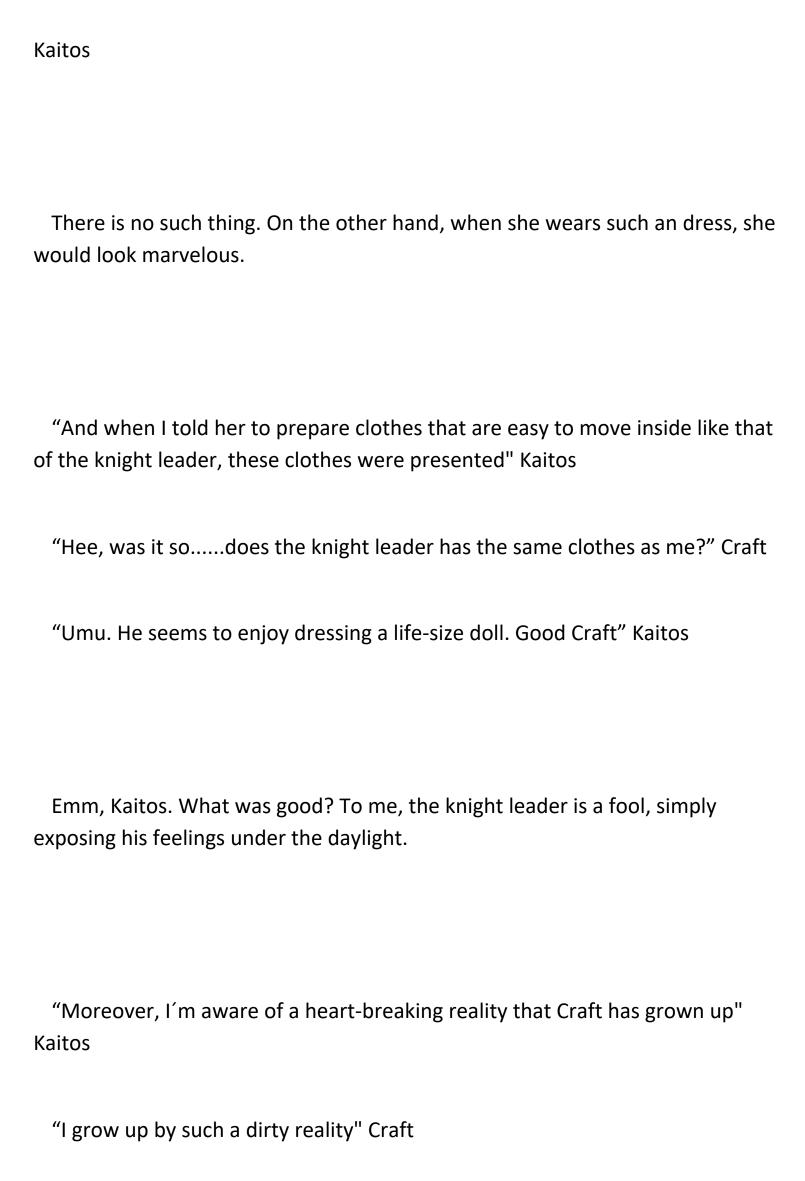




At present, while I see Leona leave the classroom with Efrika, I started to chuckle in my mind.
"Kukuku. The morning was a little confusing, but my counterattack will start later" Craft
"Wait, Craft. Have you forgotten my existence a while ago?" Kaitos
"Yeah, because I felt that you were a really bad person" Craft
"Stop your nonsense. If you have free time, then let's go to the dining room together" Kaitos
Standing up from her seat, Kaitos walks up to my side. Even if he has a human form on purpose, it is a strange feeling seeing this guy walk on two legs.
"You always eat strange meals. No, but this appearance is the first timeright?" Craft



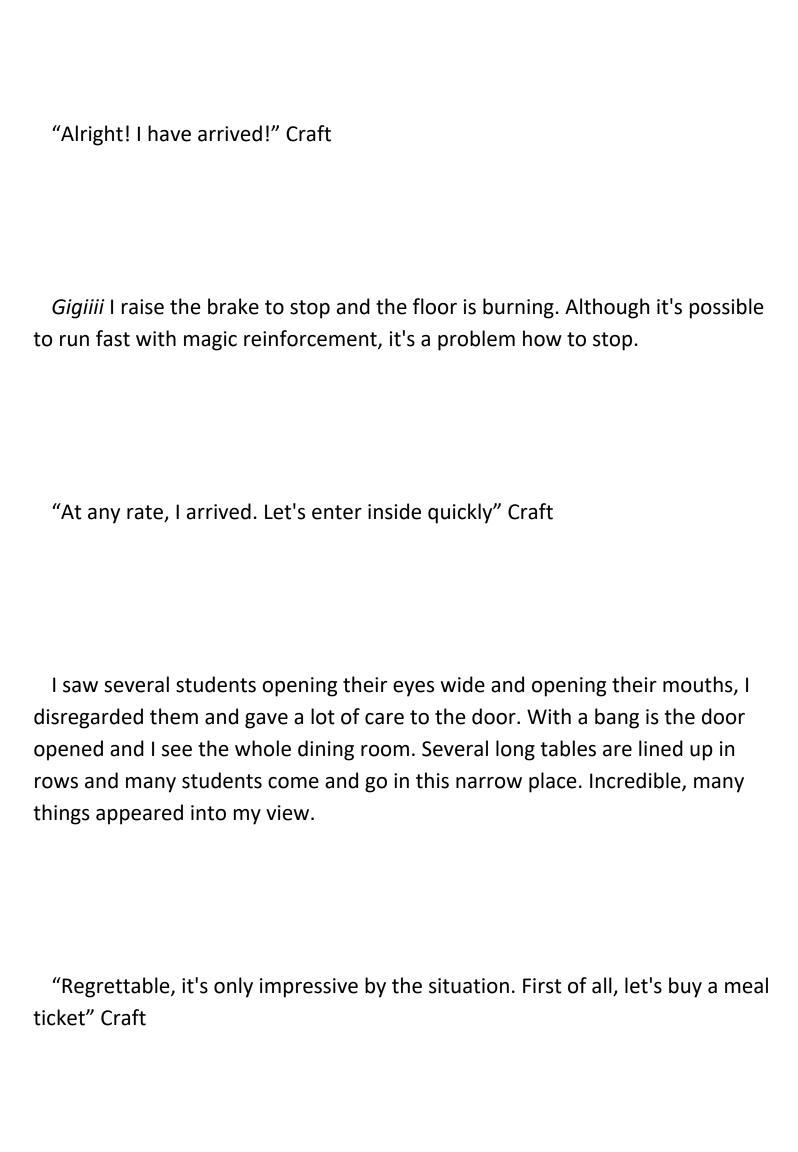


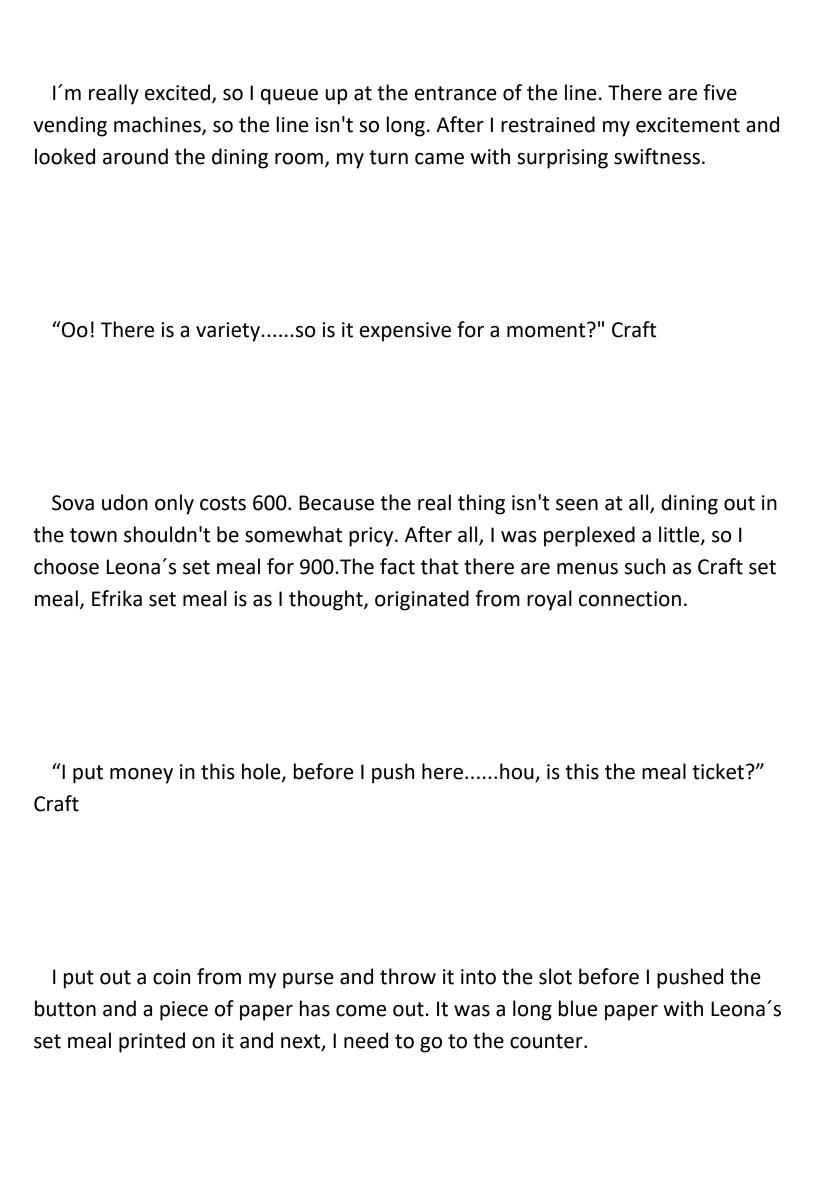


Kaitos and I keep walking, while joking around with each other. It is a strange feeling talking with Kaitos in his human form, but it is unexpectedly not so bad.
"What do you think Craft? Do you look admiringly at my pretty face?" Kaitos
"What are you saying you pseudo girl. Next you want me to get on you and we do horse riding or what?" Craft
Horse riding is ridiculous. At that time, this guy's annoying face seems very funny.
"Na, aawh, when you get on meit will be quicker! I still can't lay eggs yet!" Kaitos
"Ha? It doesn't matter whether you can lay eggs or not. Or rather, you're really oviparous" Craft
"Guuu! You idiooot! You big idiot! Prepare yourself!" Kaitos

"Wa, Wait a moment Kaitos! Don't bite me in your human form!" Craft
In case of various forms of Kaitos, this form is lovely. If such a spectacle is seen, then my whereabouts in Bremfai academy will vanish!
"That's bad Kaitos! I will go ahead!" Craft
"Nuu? Wait! I want to bite you! I want to bite your head!" Kaitos
"What's with your remark!" Craft
I must defend my body from the approaching danger, so I need to run through the passage as good as I can. However, he will surely catch up the way things are going. Although it's a little tiresomeonly I can use it.
"Magic control transmission. Change into thunder magic—leg reinforcement completed. The preparation of my legs has been finished!" Craft

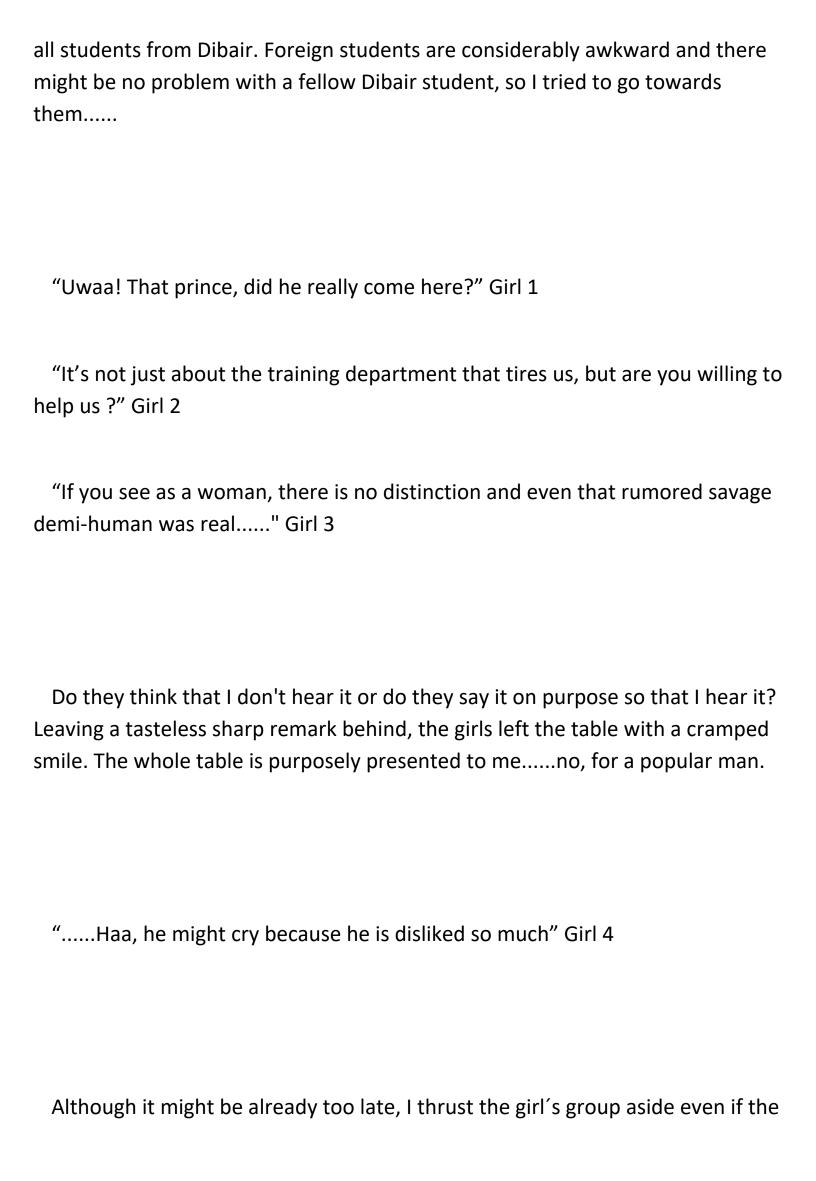




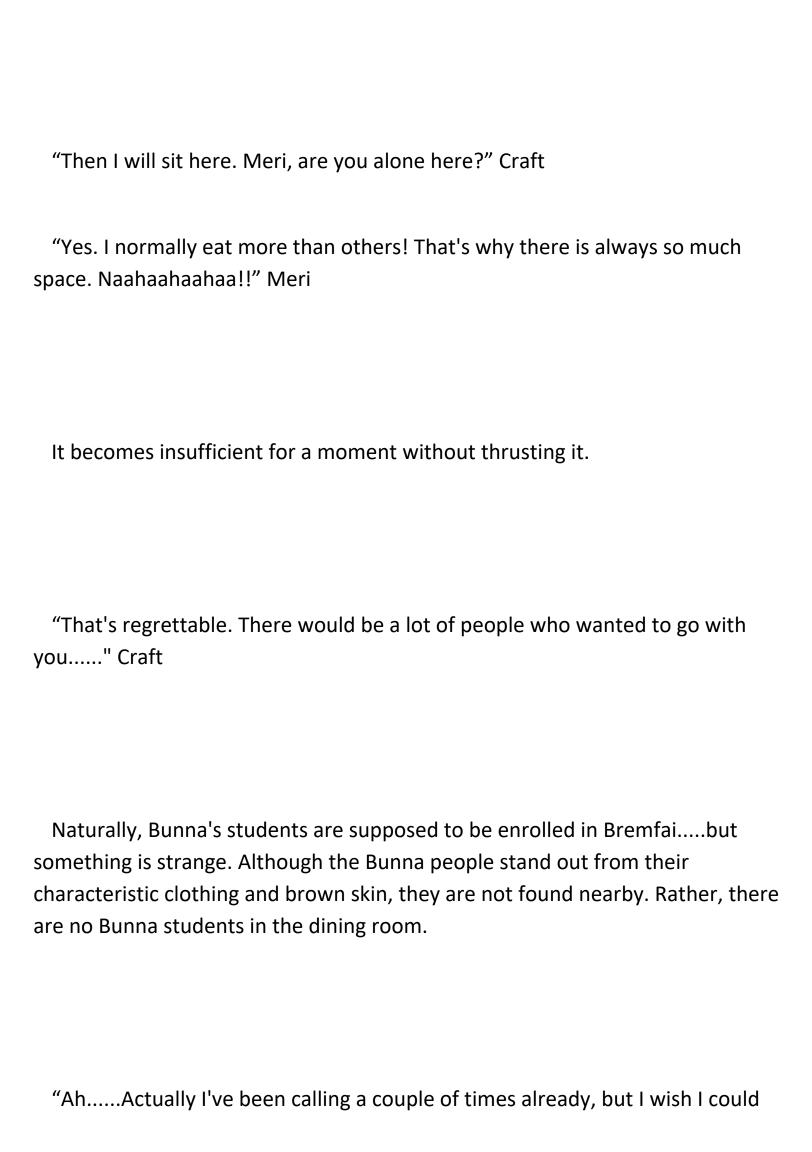




"Thank you a lot. Well, I work hard moderately" Craft
To some extent, it's pre-made and the set meal put on the plate came out quicker than I expected. When I see the received meal, there are several kind of sandwiches with smoked duck lit in wine and salad and Korun soup that is based on Sorghum. It's a little high-quality, but it isn't quantitatively so bad. A dessert is also attached, which is nice.
"Where do I want to eat now? Hmm, is there an empty place" Craft
At this time, it's crowded and nowhere is a quiet place.
"Oh, there is a free place. Ah, there are some students! Shall I sit next to them?" Craft
I look around and discovered a table with a five people girls group. They are

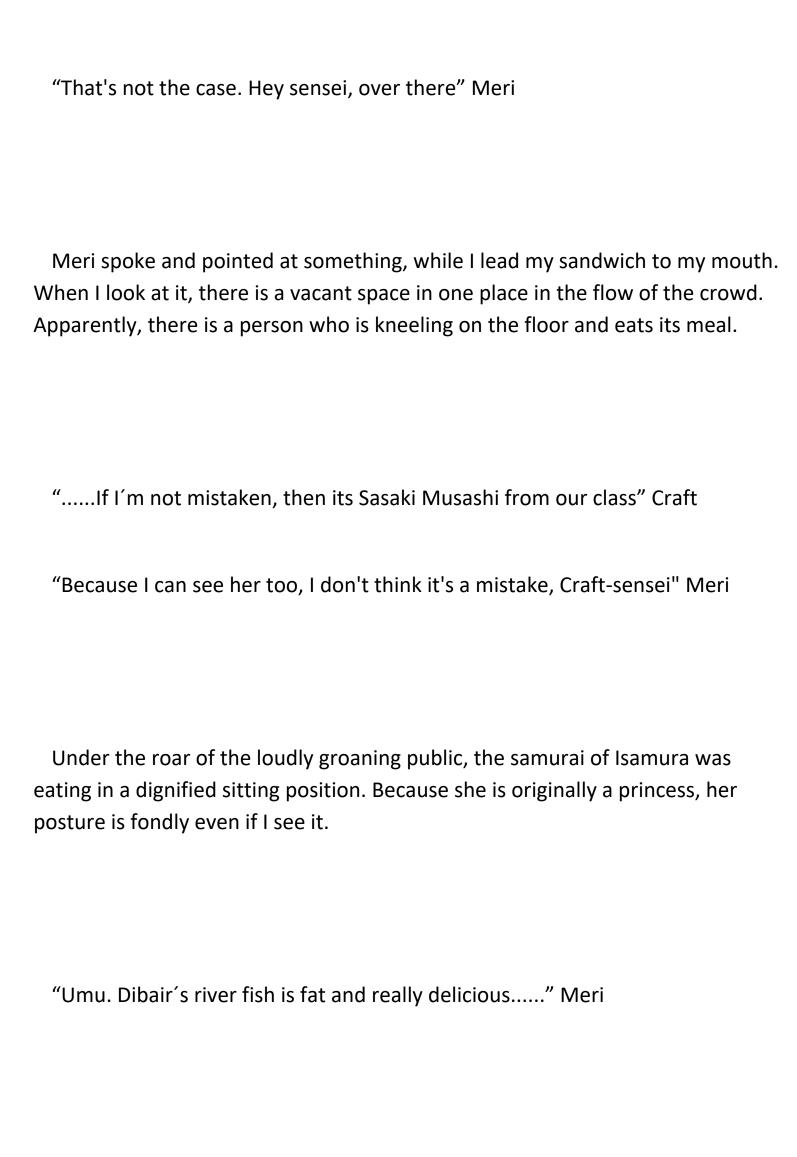








Meri feels good about my words and returned in a good mood to her meal.  Because she ate this amount, I was clearly suspicious if she can gobble it up
"Ob you got clooply upoynoctedly Posidos you're well mannered" Craft
"Oh, you eat cleanly unexpectedly. Besides, you're well mannered" Craft
"Hehee. It is bad for the people who made the meals and even if it is a delicious food I would like to thank them. But if it's this kind of etiquette, I think the people from Isamura are far better" Meri
"Isamura? I have visited several times, but it was certainly only stiff people"  Craft
When eating, they especially sit straight and eat with a wood branch called chopsticks. At first it was hard to get used to it. Well, that is a good memory for now.
"Well, there is no chance to see it here. Even though there are Isamura students, there are no chopsticks" Craft





"By the way, why is Craft-sensei alone? You're the prince of this country" Meri

"That's a very good question, but I think you'll see the reaction around us" Craft

"The surrounding reactions? What?" Meri

"Everybody always looks at me and talks behind my back. That's the way it is" Craft

Even female students disliked to sit with me at a table escape away from me and hate me. Thus, Bremfai science and magic academy is bad. Most of them are students of the aristocracy class, so they don't harass me directly......it wasn't a good mood, a while ago.

"Hoh, you're disliked sensei. Did you do something wrong?" Meri

"It is bad that I didn't do anything. Because I left my own country" Craft

"Nahahaa! Is that something like that!? It seems tough to be a prince" Meri

"You are the same. Besides that, what do you think of me?" Craft

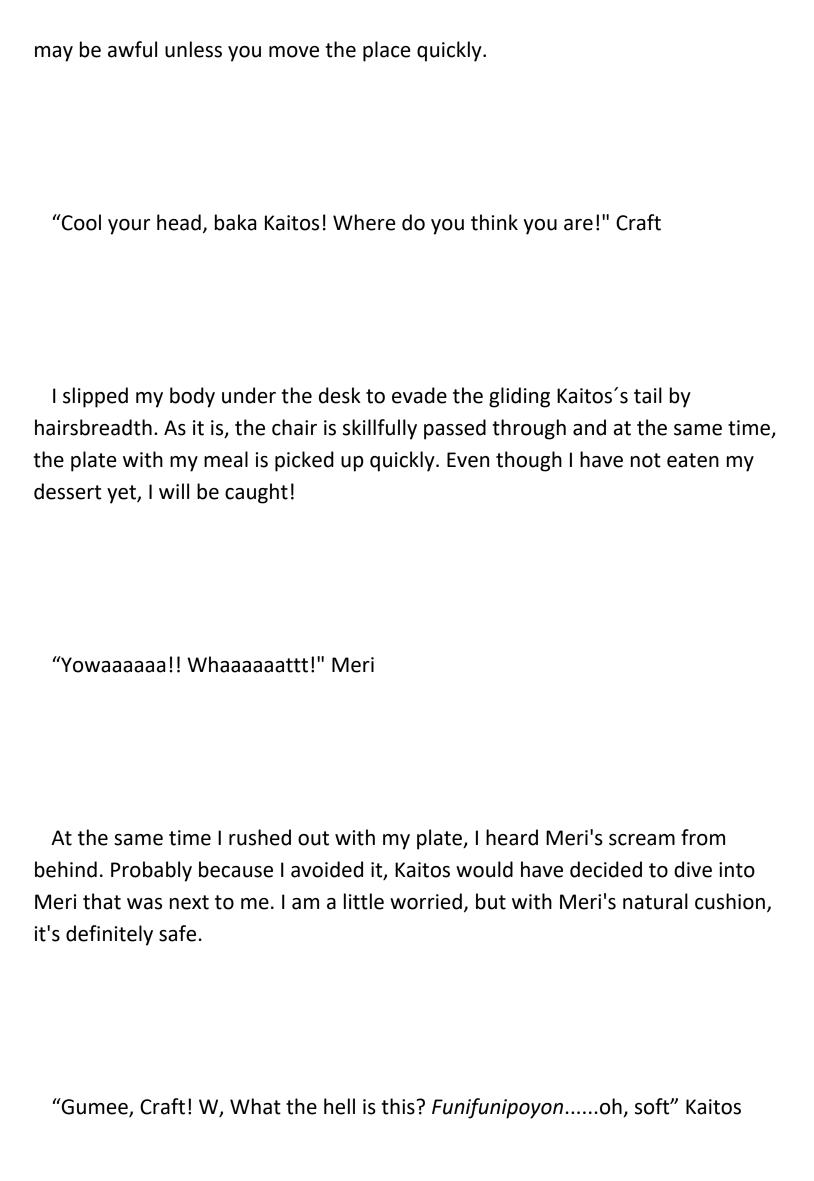
"Eh? My teacher?" Meri

I'm rumored as the lazy Prince in this continent. Even though everyone seems to be alarmed if they meet me for the first time, Meri's attitude towards me is normalno, it's rather favorable.
"Don't you really hate me? You don't have to be too careful—" Craft
"Why do I should hate teacher? It doesn't matter what others think! My impression of actually seeing you isn't bad" Meri
Meri stops her meal and turns a warm smile to me.
"I thought Sensei was an interesting person. So I want to make friends and more!" Meri
"OiOiI'm overwhelmed. I'm not going to return this easily" Craft
There was no hesitation and Meri returned the answer that I wanted. To be

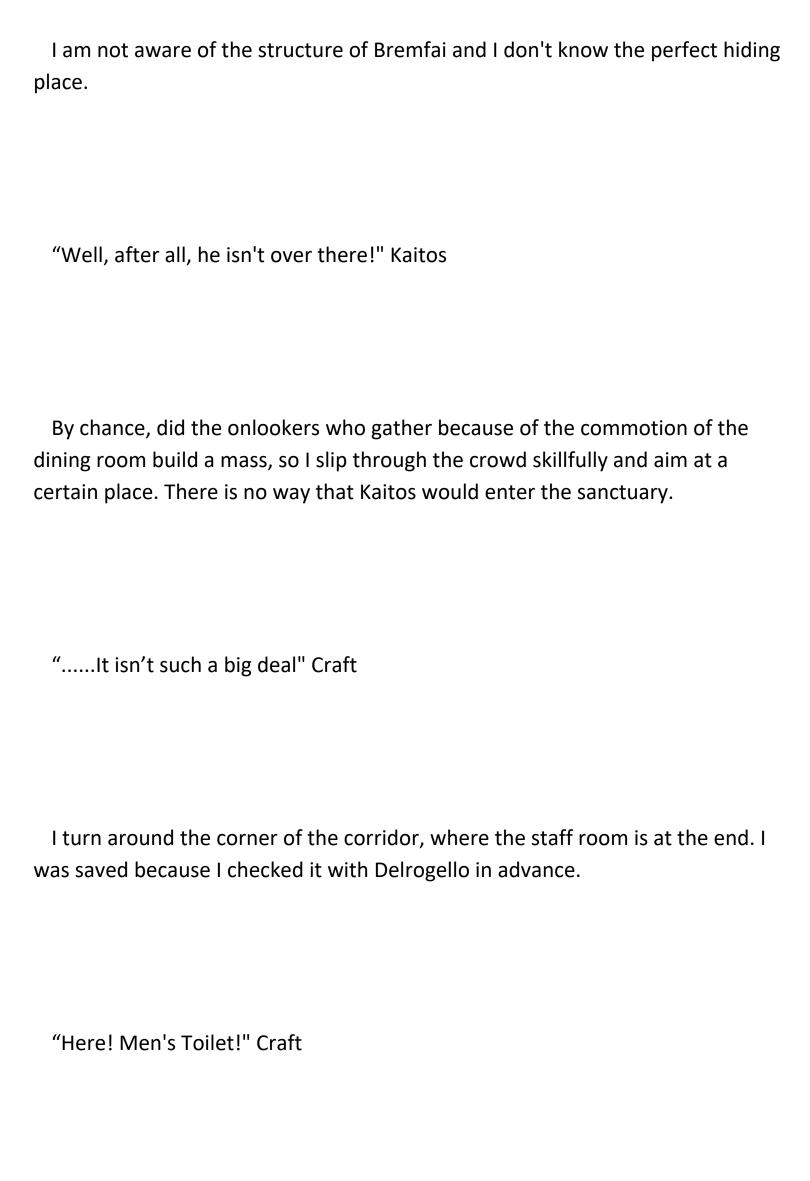


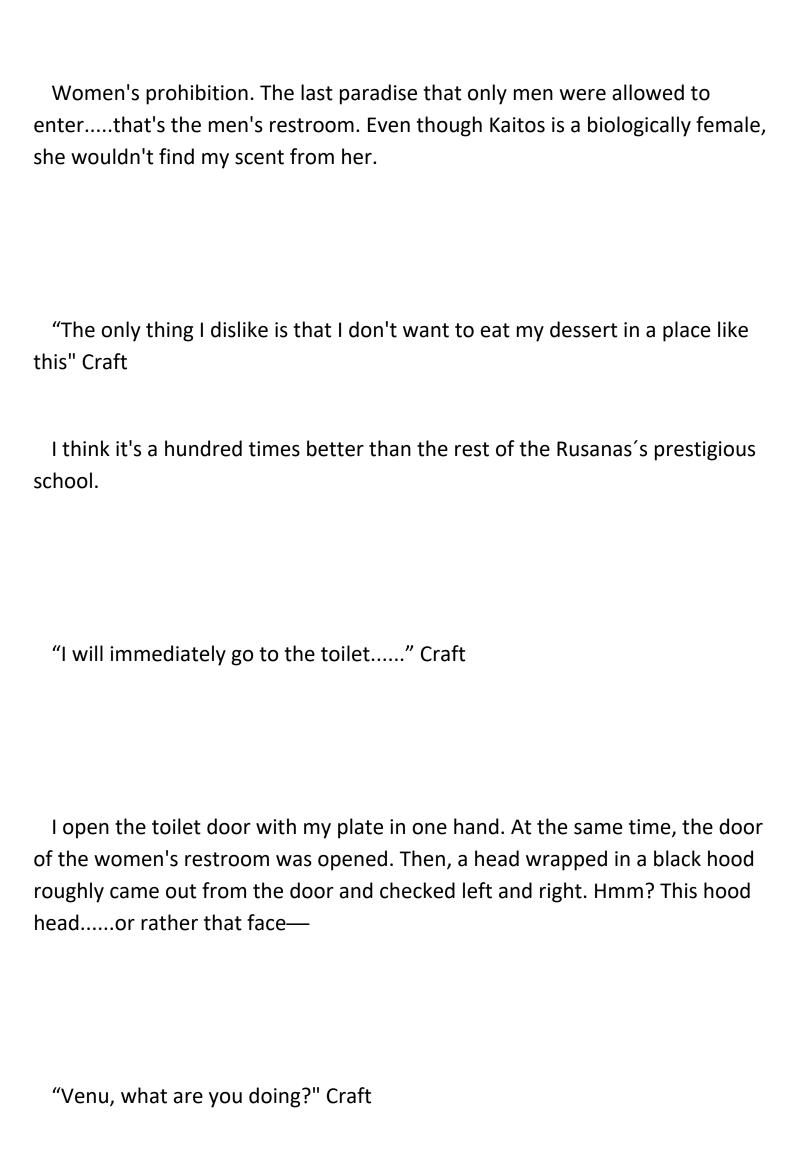










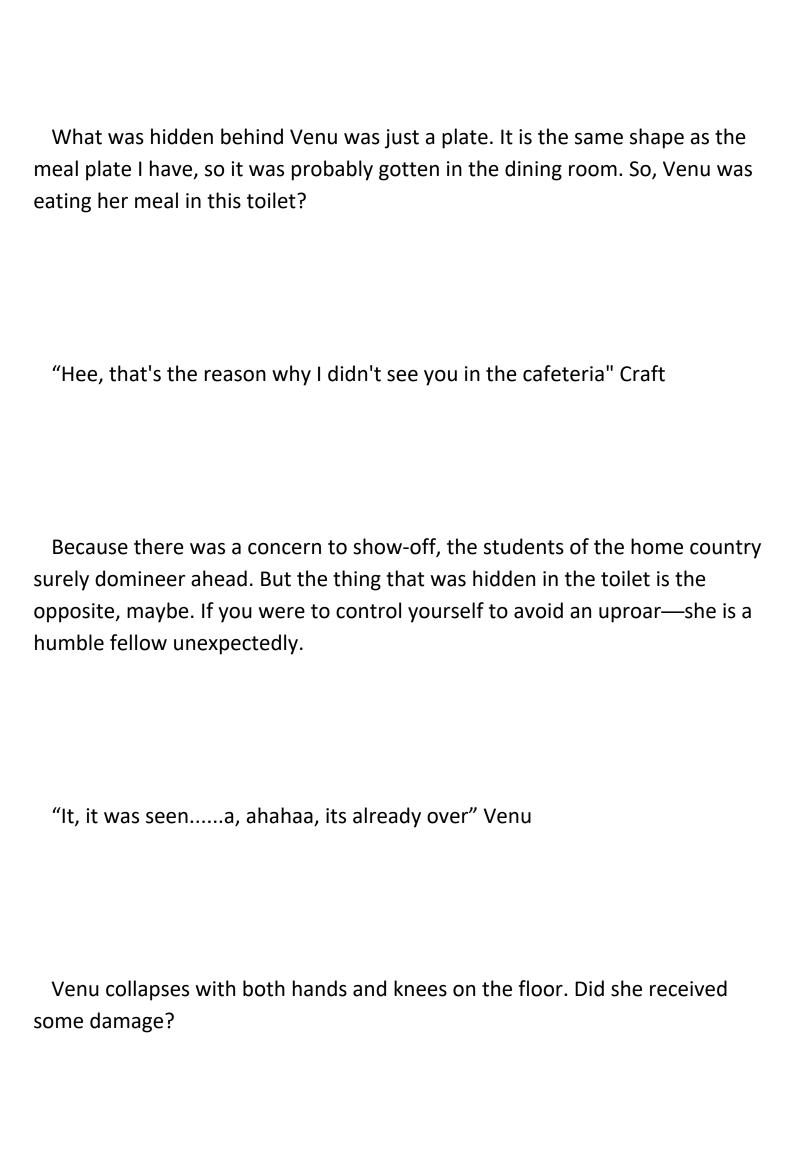


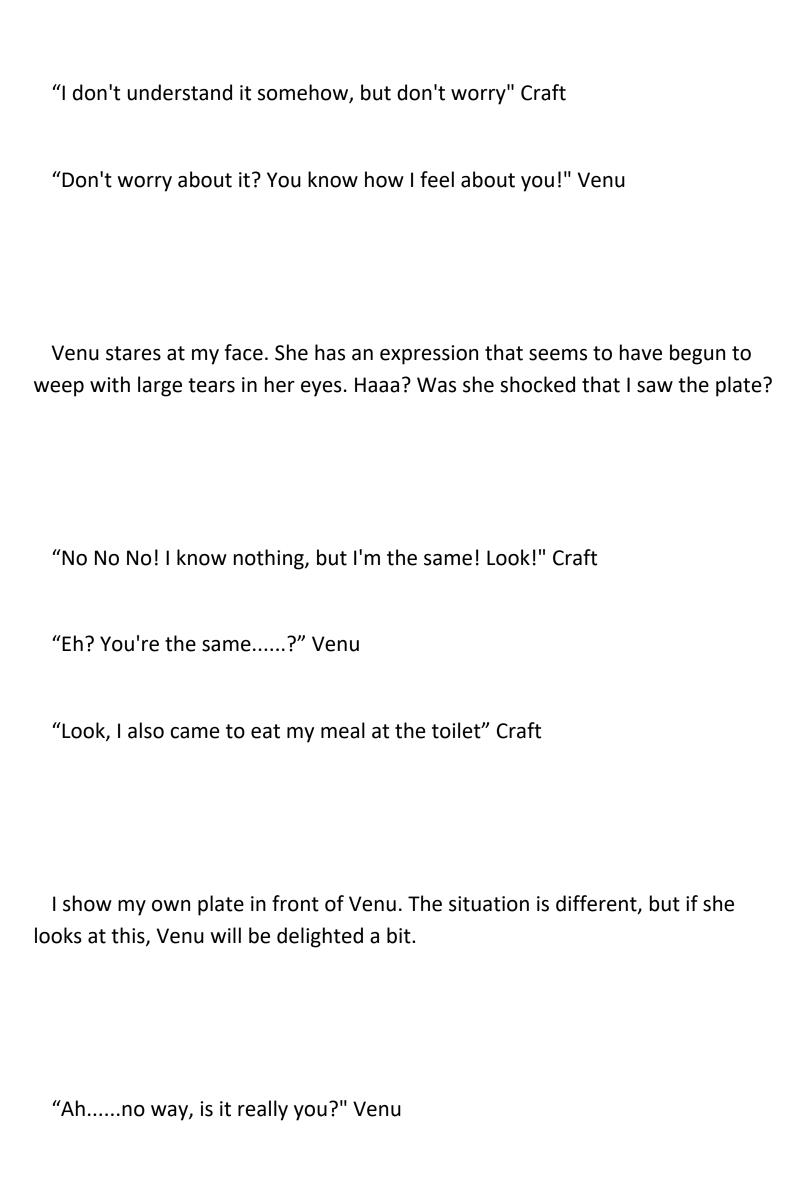
"Ah" Venu
Venu's yellow eyes that turned around captured my gaze. To look at her open mouth and her eyes that opened in amazementshe seems to have received a considerable shock.
"A, Aah! Aaaaah! Rude Princceeee?" Venu
"Oi Oi, looking at a person's face as if he is a monsterwhat rude Prince" Craft
"Nananaa! Why are you in such a place!" Venu
"This is in front of the toilet. Aren't you a bit strange?" Craft



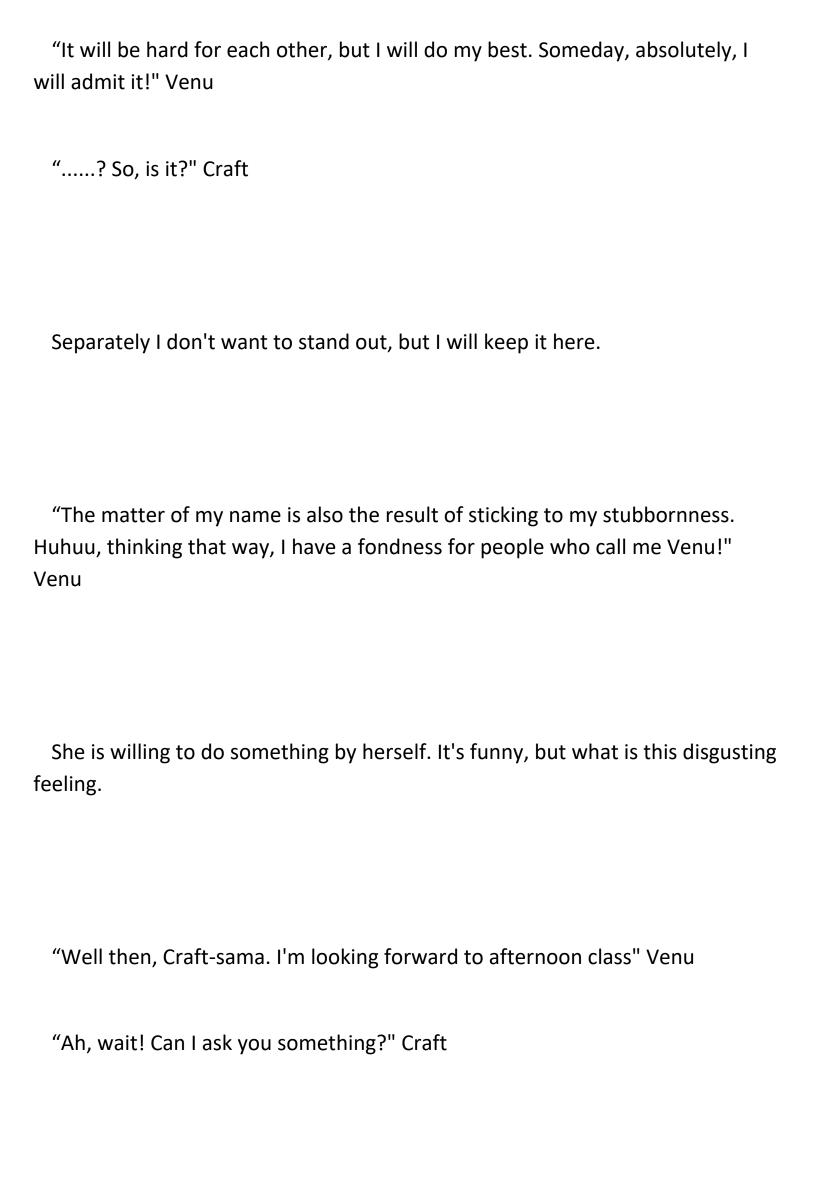
"Uu.....t, th.....that's true! I of all people, ohohohohoo!!" Venu



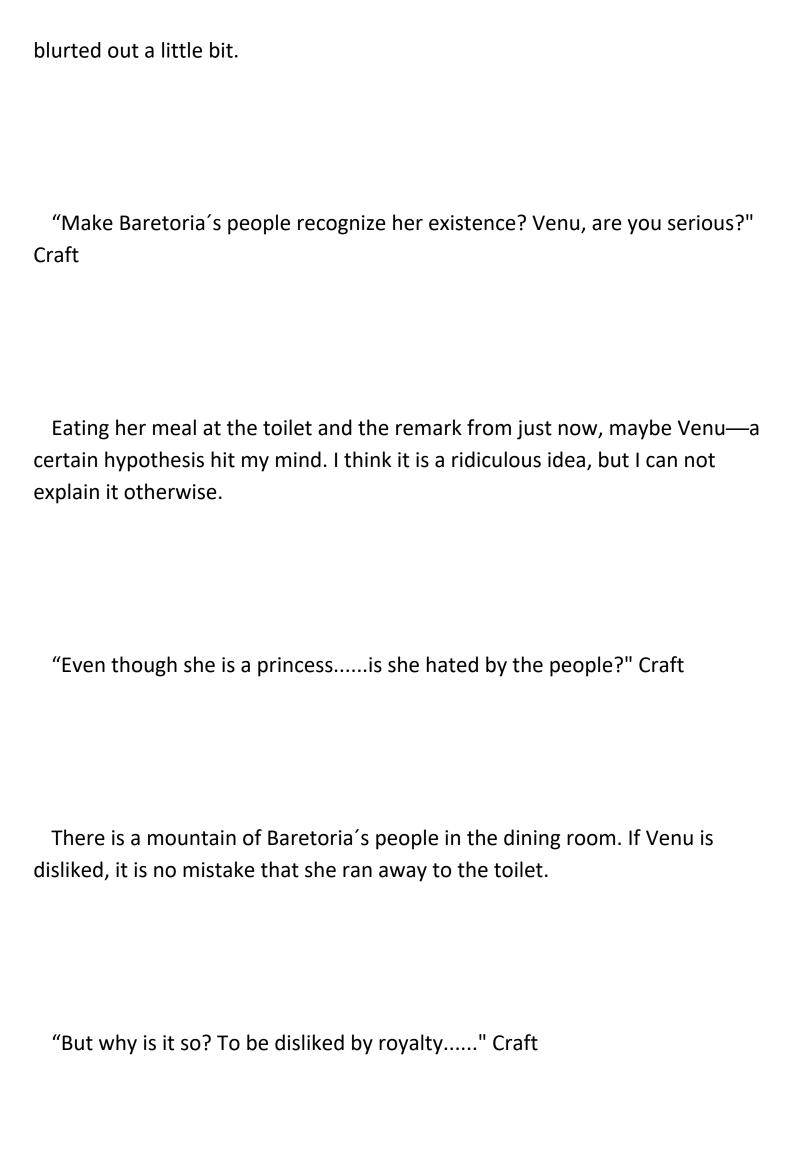


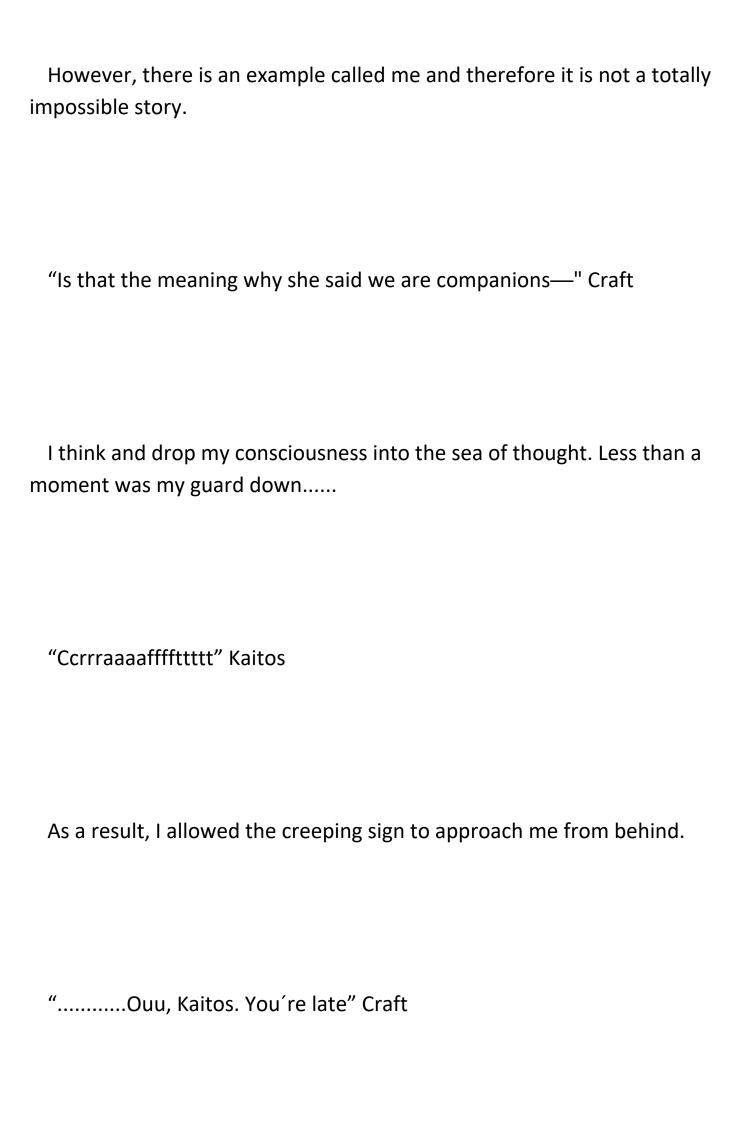


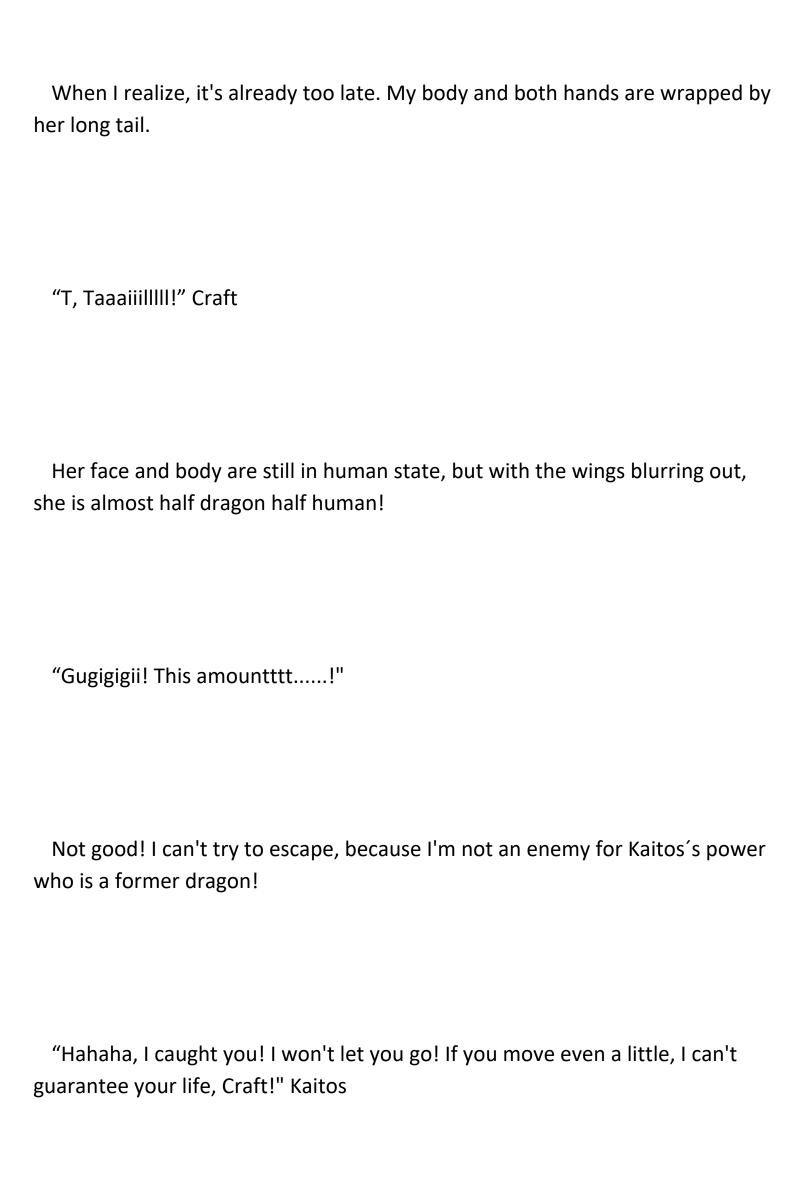


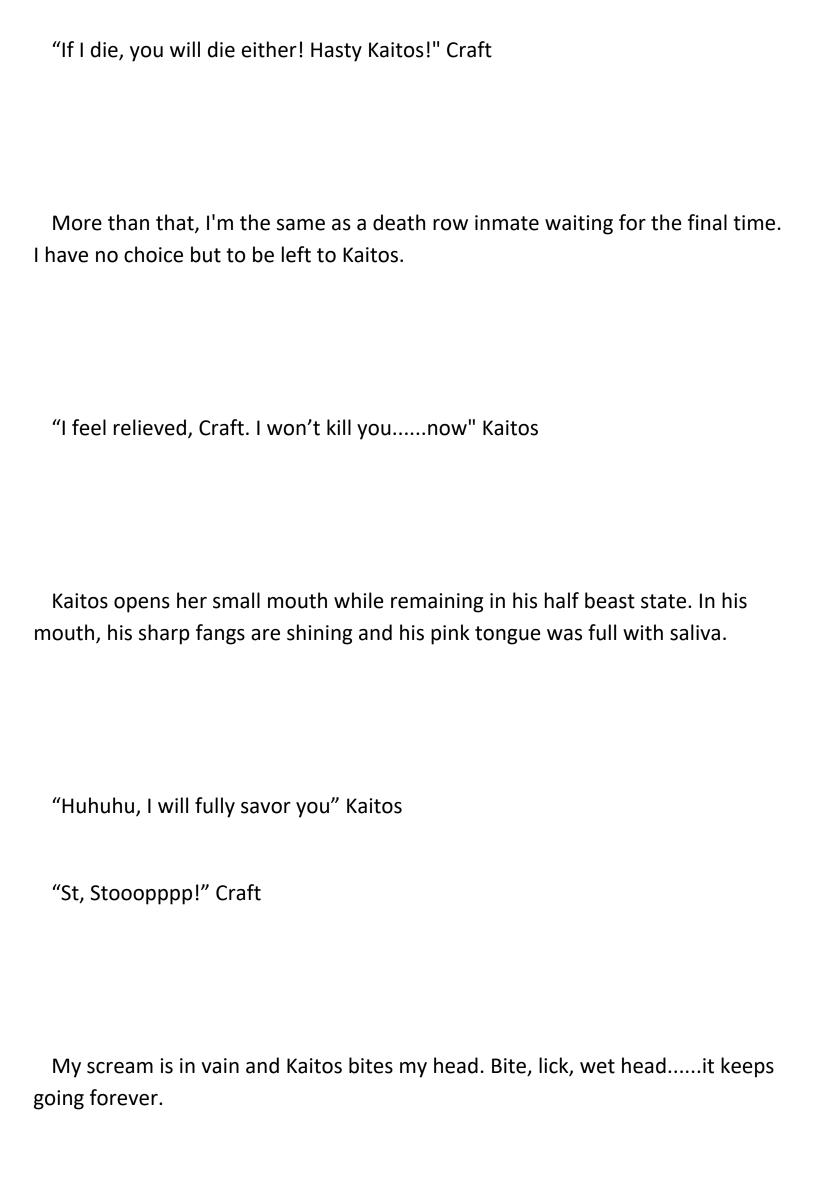








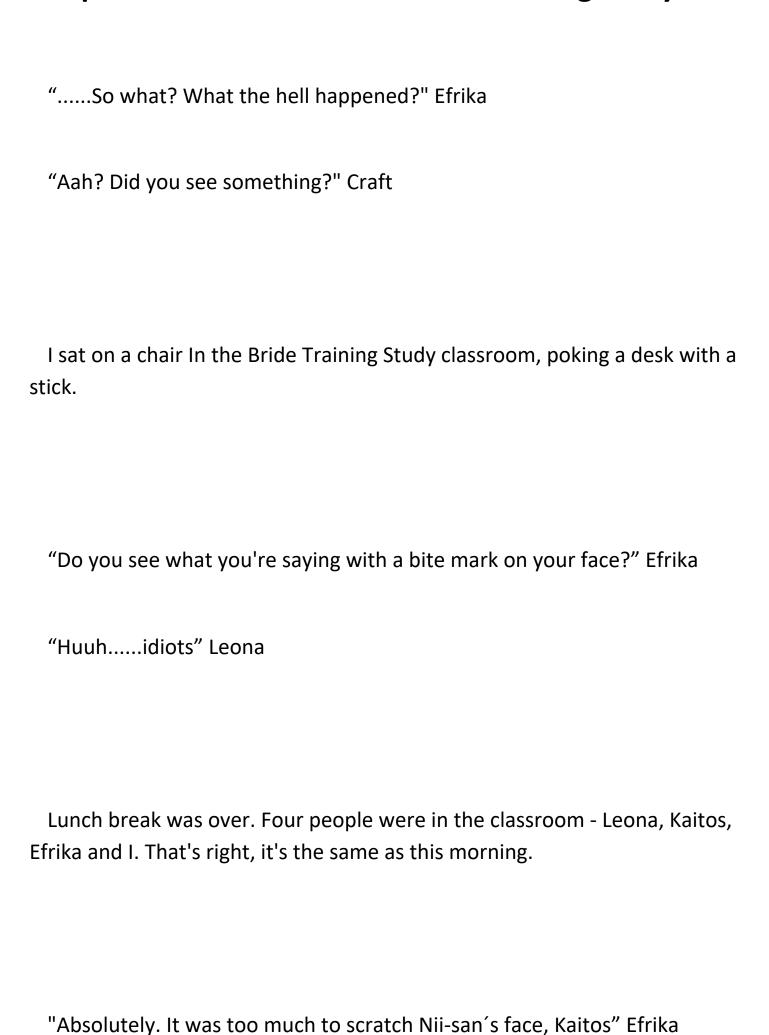


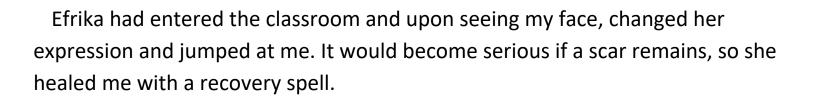




Ten minutes until afternoon class starts. I falter to the bluff as much as I can, but I say no to a few things.
"Hou? Then, I will make a loan that cannot be returnedwith these fangs" Kaitos
"Ah, hey! Stop! U, Uwaaaa!!" Craft
Ten more minutes. My hell-like lunch break was not to end yet.

## **Chapter 3: First class of the bride training study**





"Kaitos-chan! Did you know?" Leona

"You're wrong Leona. It is Craft fault for hurting my pure heart" Kaitos

"What! When did I hurt you!" Craft

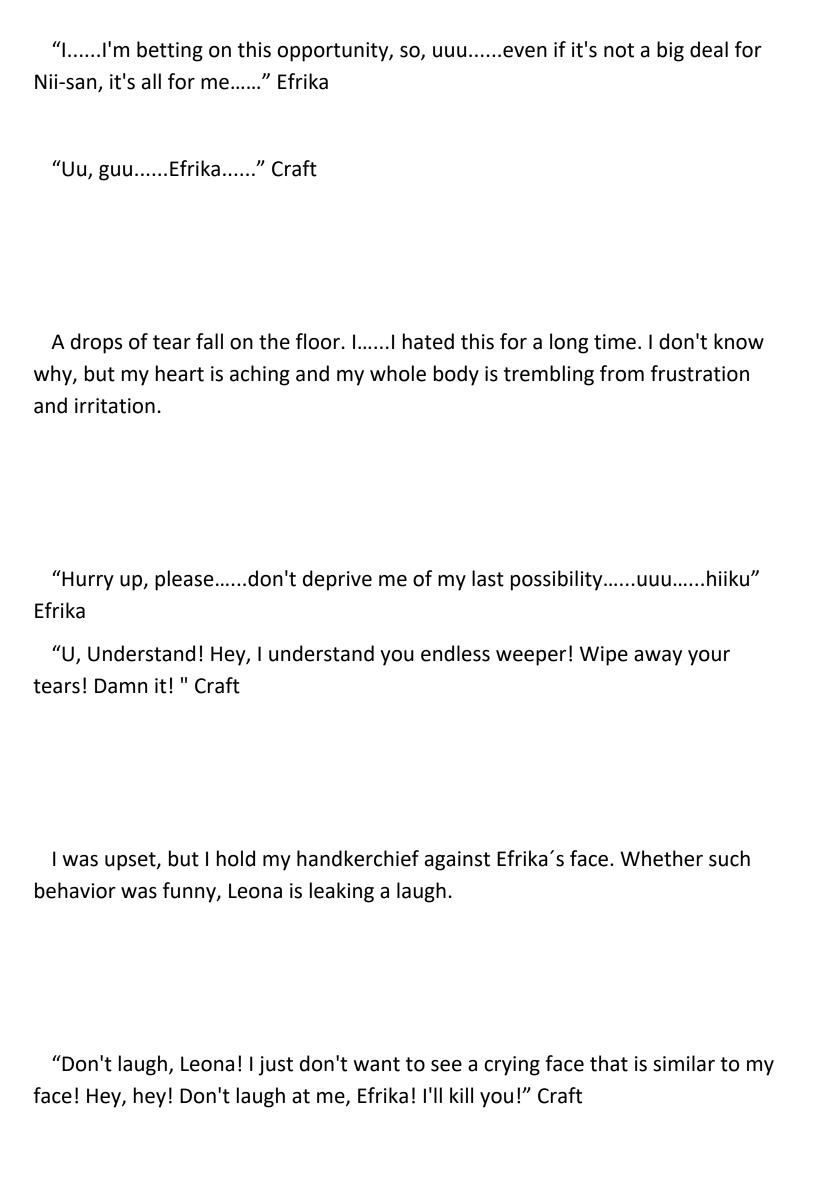
"Don't get excited, Nii-san. Here, I will heal you" Efrika

The moment the light emitted from Efrika's palm melted into my wound, the pain on my face disappeared. It is as good as ever. If only her character would only be good, like this.....hey.

"Now, Nii-san. The injury has been healed, so do you have an explanation?" Ffrika

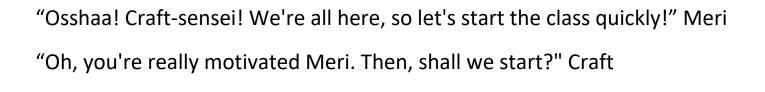
Efrika, who finished treating me, was angry and has her hands on her waist. It is nice to see her breasts shaking as she change her posture.....but I don't care









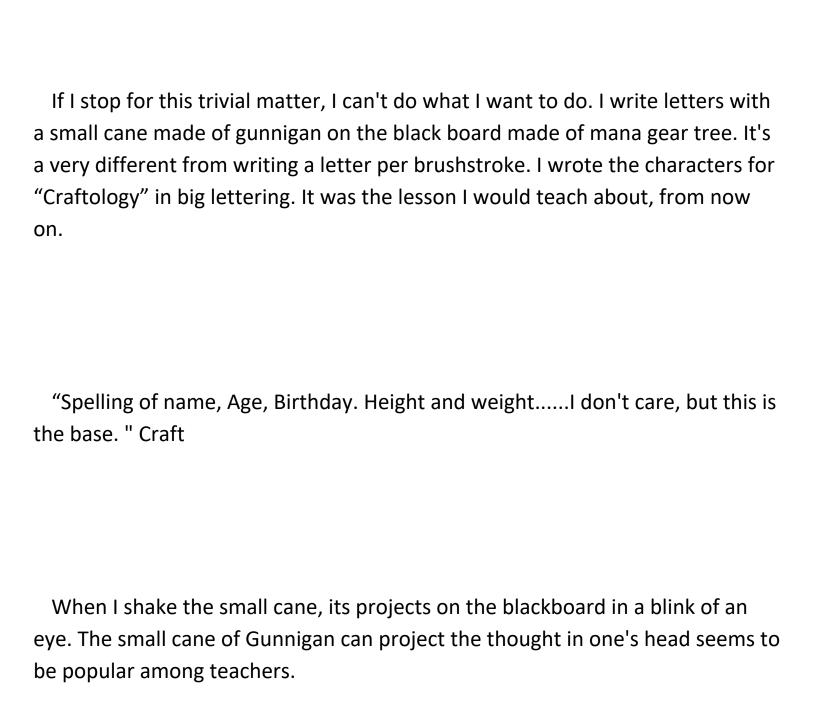


Meri was seated in the front row side by side with Leona and Efrika. Such a honest and cheerful person is really comfortable looking at.

"I'll say it once again, I'm Craft. You can call me sensei, or with any honorifics, I don't really mind it., I'll call everyone by their name as well" Craft "Please wait! Why are you calling me by my nickname?" Venu "Very good question Venu. Because it'easy to call, and it's cute" Craft

However, when I call her Venu it feels slightly different from a nickname, so I said such a thing. The mouth of Venu is rising gladly as an evidence.

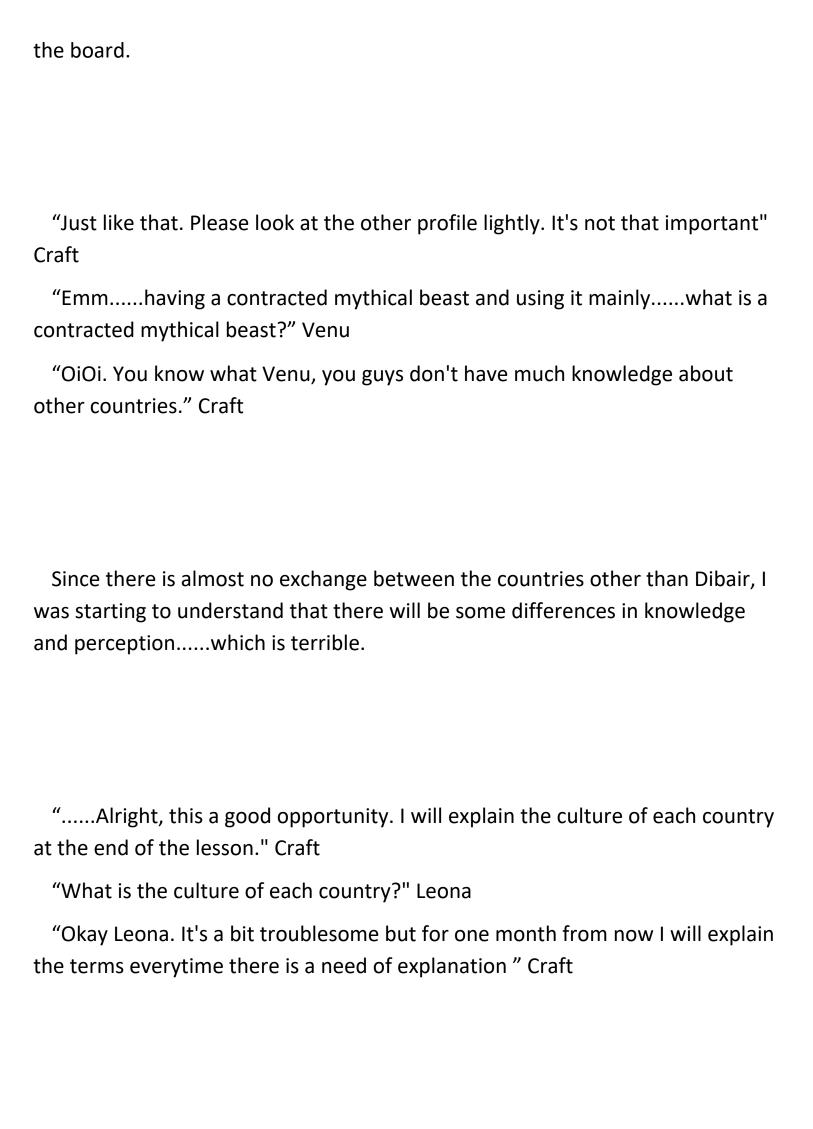
"Cu, Cute.....? But, I am beautiful rather than cute" Venu
"Yes. If there are no objection, please prepare your notebooks, everyone"

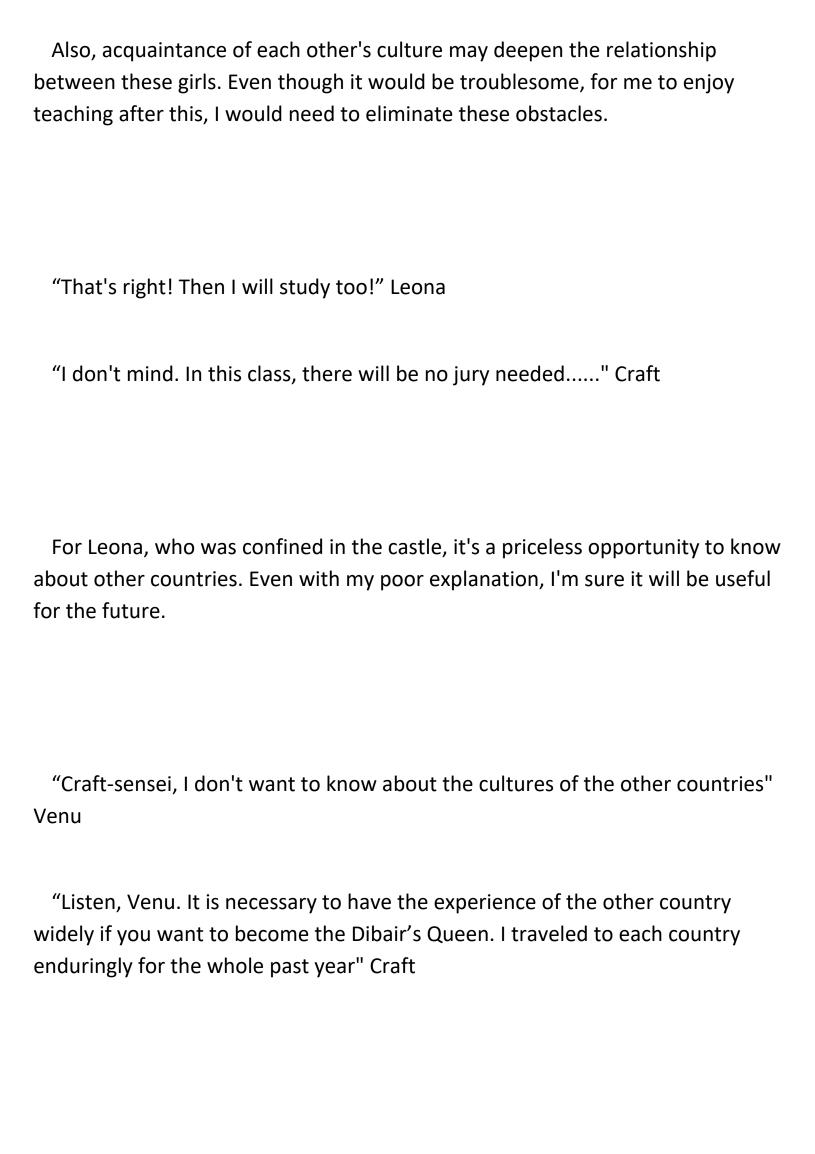


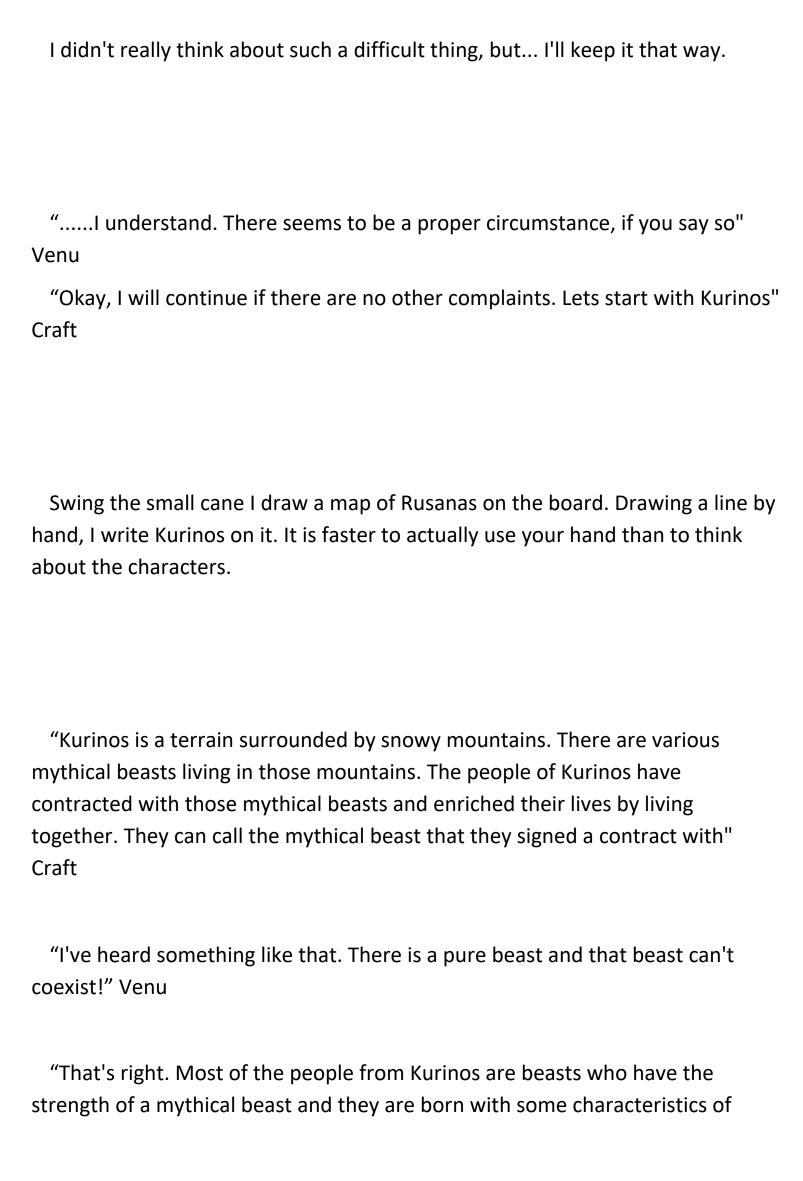
"Naa! What is this? Character briefly.....! " Venu

"Oh, is this the first time you've seen this? Magic tools are really rare in Baretoria" Craft

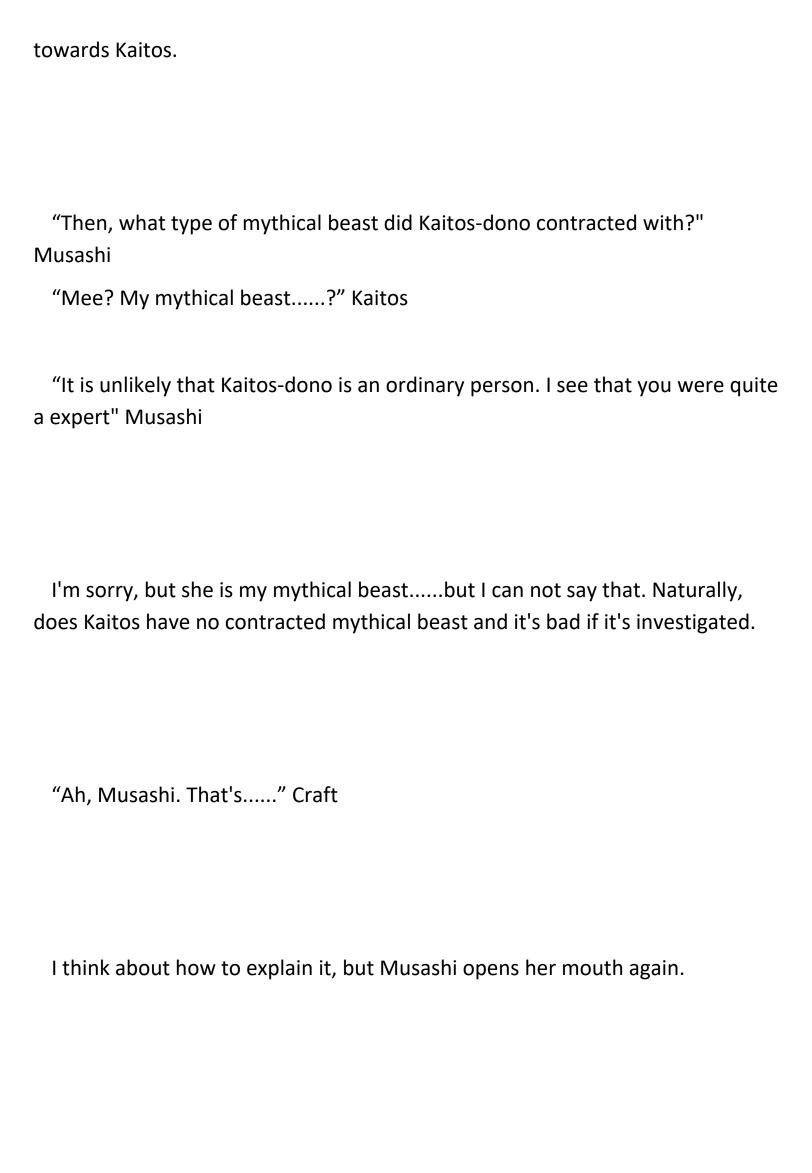
While feeling a little fun with Venu's initial reaction of, I continue writing on

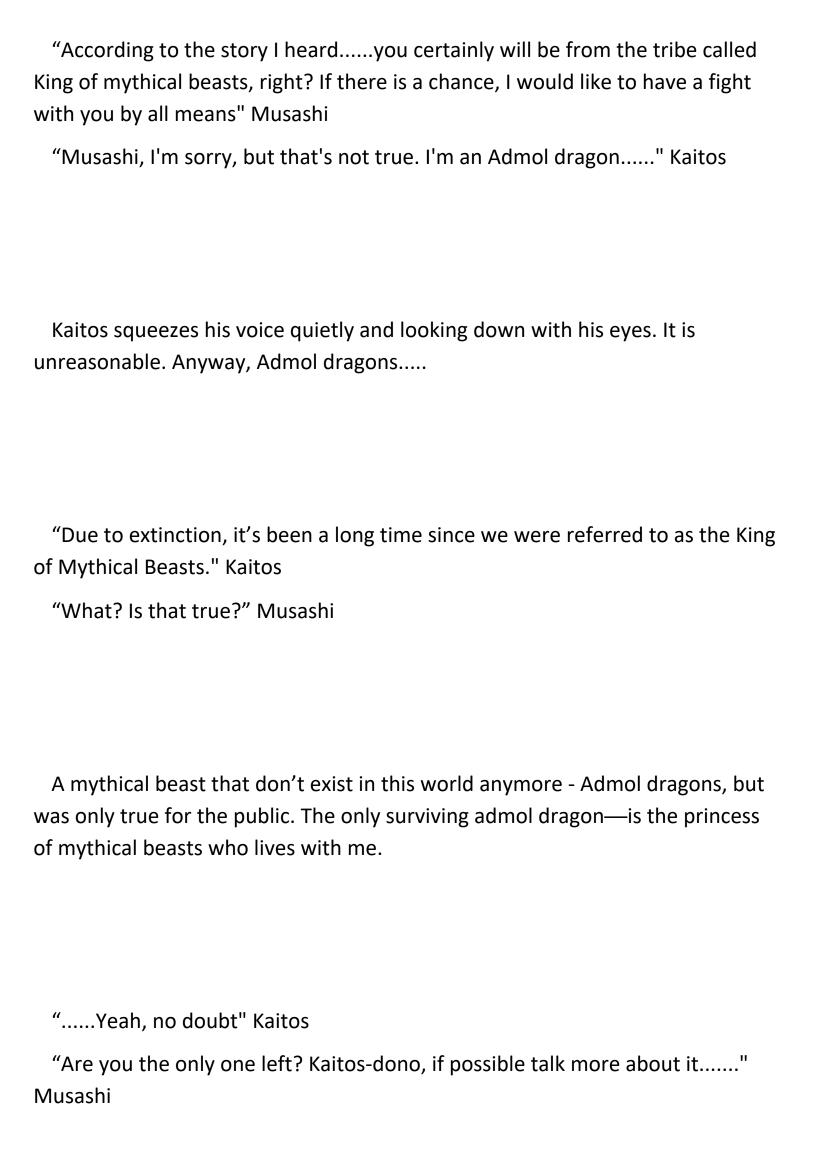


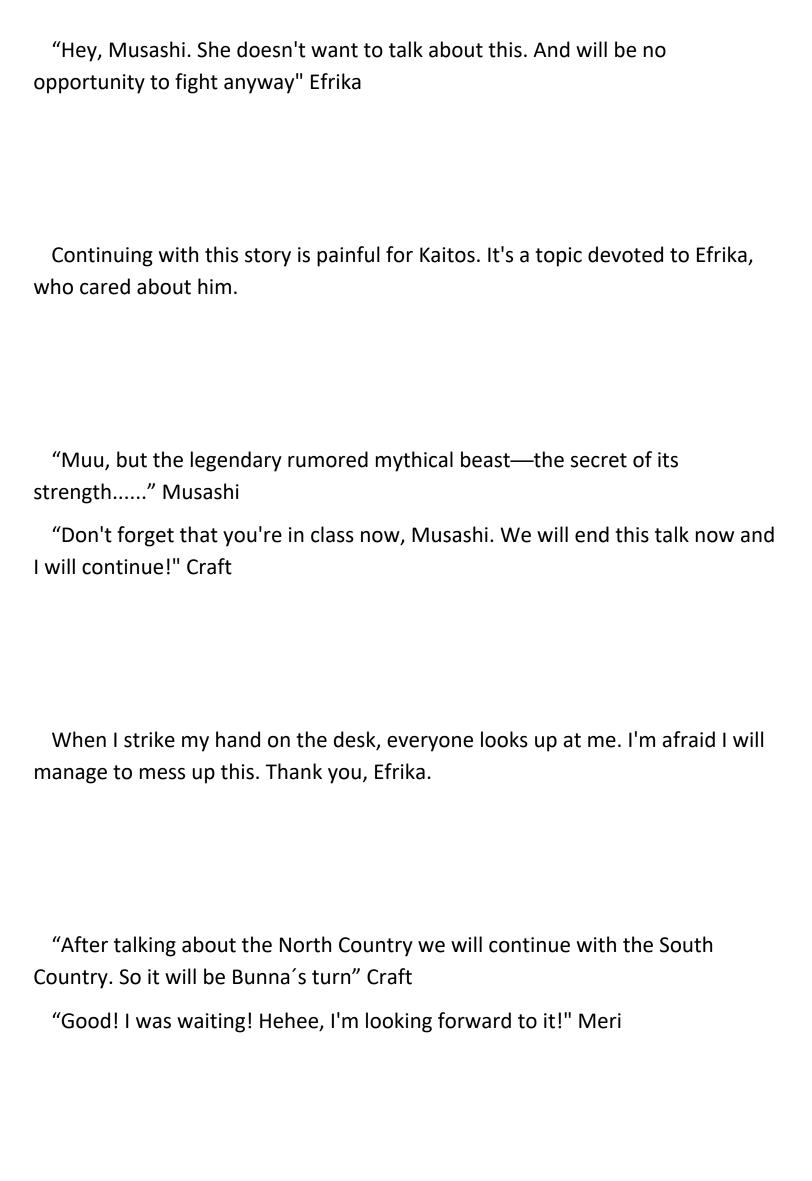




animals. The horns that are growing on Kaitos's head are exactly that" Craft
Because Kaitos transforms with his own abilities, it is different from real Kurinos people but let's use him for explanation. It will be easier to chat about the true nature of Kaitos.
"Existing mythical beasts are rare among races and seem to be sacred to the people of Kurinos" Craft
Ironically, because of their rarity, they can see the evil in someone. Now most of the mythical beasts are hunted by smugglers and the remaining tribes are few.
"Mythical beast—there is no real evidence, but rumors are heard" Musashi
Finally, Musashi who had been silent since the start of the class, opened her mouth. She was something to worry about, because her eyes are directed







Seeing the smiling figure of Meri, I enclose Bunna drawn on the board, in a circle.

"Bunna is a country made up of numerous tribes. It is considered to be the smallest of the five countries, and the degree of civilization is also low, but it actually has the highest level of culture" Craft

"I don't want to hear that. Even if civilization is high, then Baretoria is developing a better science!" Venu

"Simply a big-headed Baretorian will think that so." Efrika

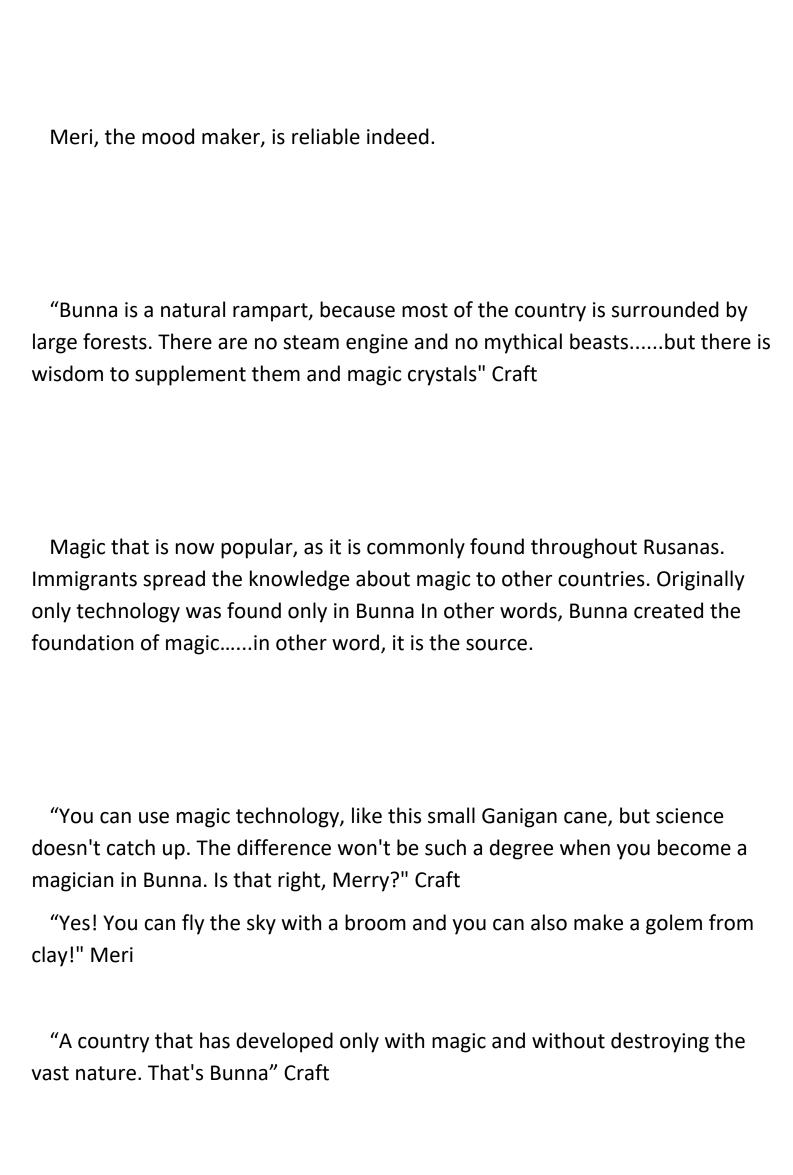
"Naa! Take this back! I can't forgive you for insulting Baretoria!" Venu

Her confidence in her country leaves Venu wanting to scream...loudly. Patriotism is valued but she will have a difficult time as a royal if she couldn't withstand this much...

"Don't interfere Efrika. And Venu, I don't want to say that Bunna is higher than Baretoria particularly. However, Bunna has more aspects than Baretoria" Craft

"If Craft-sama says so, I'll just listen" Efrika

"Nihihii, thank you! Even Bunna has good places!" Meri



Although I have only been visited several times, the depth of their power seemed bottomless to me.

"This is a story that everyone knows, but magic has attributes which become the origin of power. The natural attributes are fire, water, earth, wind, and thunder which use no mana and no own magic power. Not every attribute can will be used by everyone. Those born with an attribute can use the attributes power. " Craft

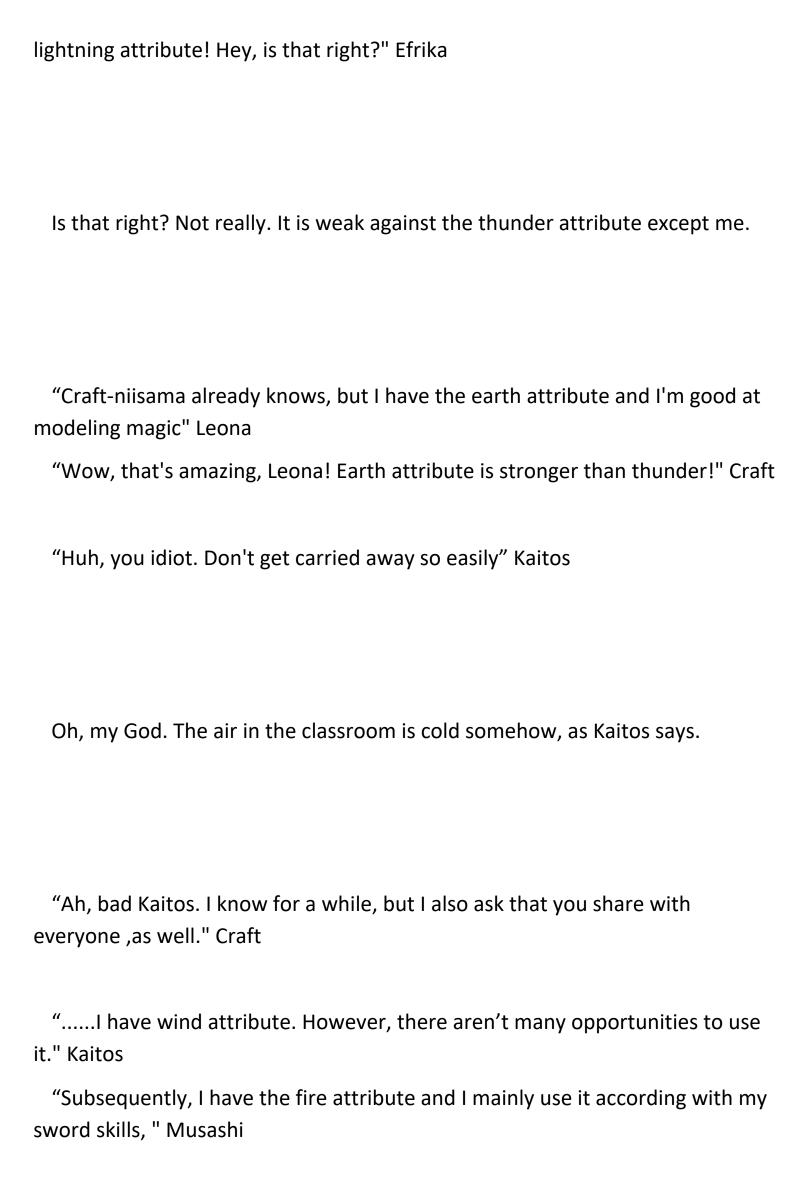
"Well-informed Craft-sensei! That's exactly right!" Meri

"do you know your own attributes?" Craft

It is supposed to be checked, with the aptitude test medicine, as soon as a child is born. There used to be a method of classification used by blood organizations, such as ABO Type, in the past, but it's completely abolished now. Magic attributes are more important than your blood type.

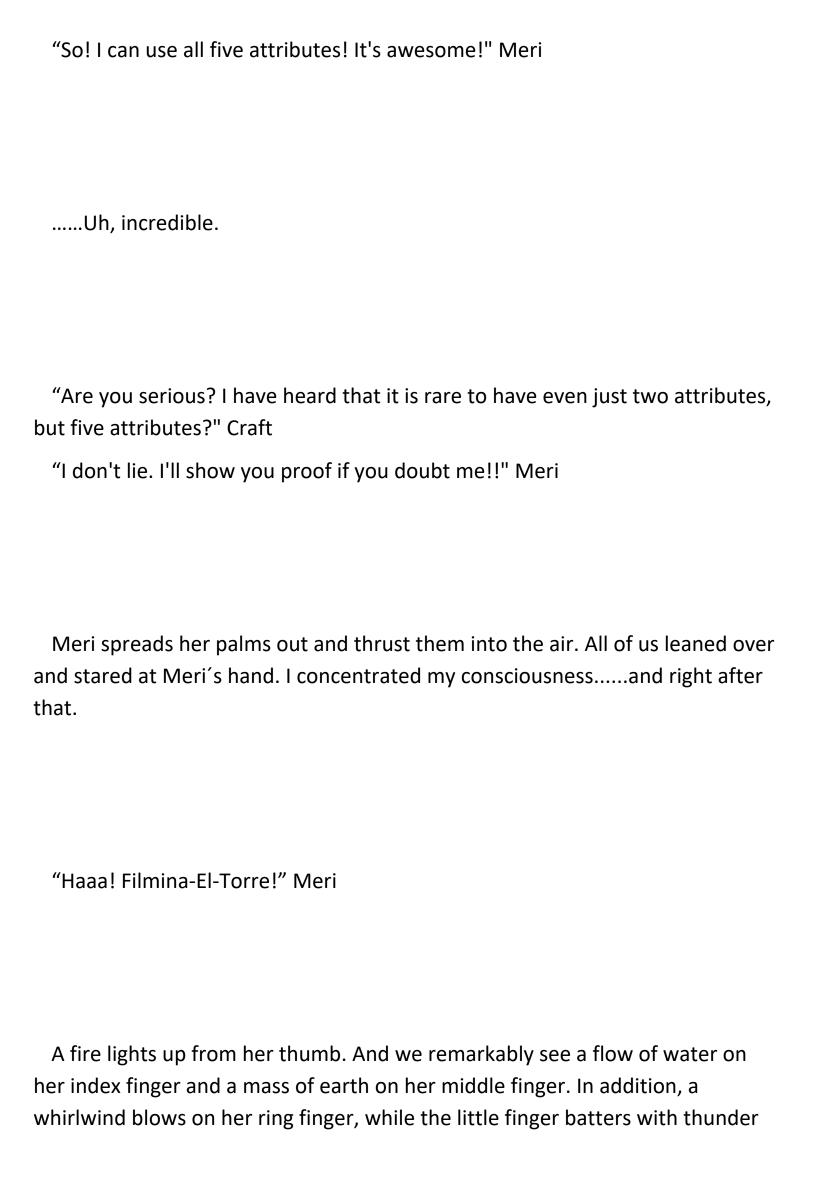
"By the way, my magic attribute is thunder. Please tell me your attributes, too." Craft

"If you say so. I have healing magic, so I obviously have the water attribute—So! It is a natural providence to be weak against Craft-niisan's



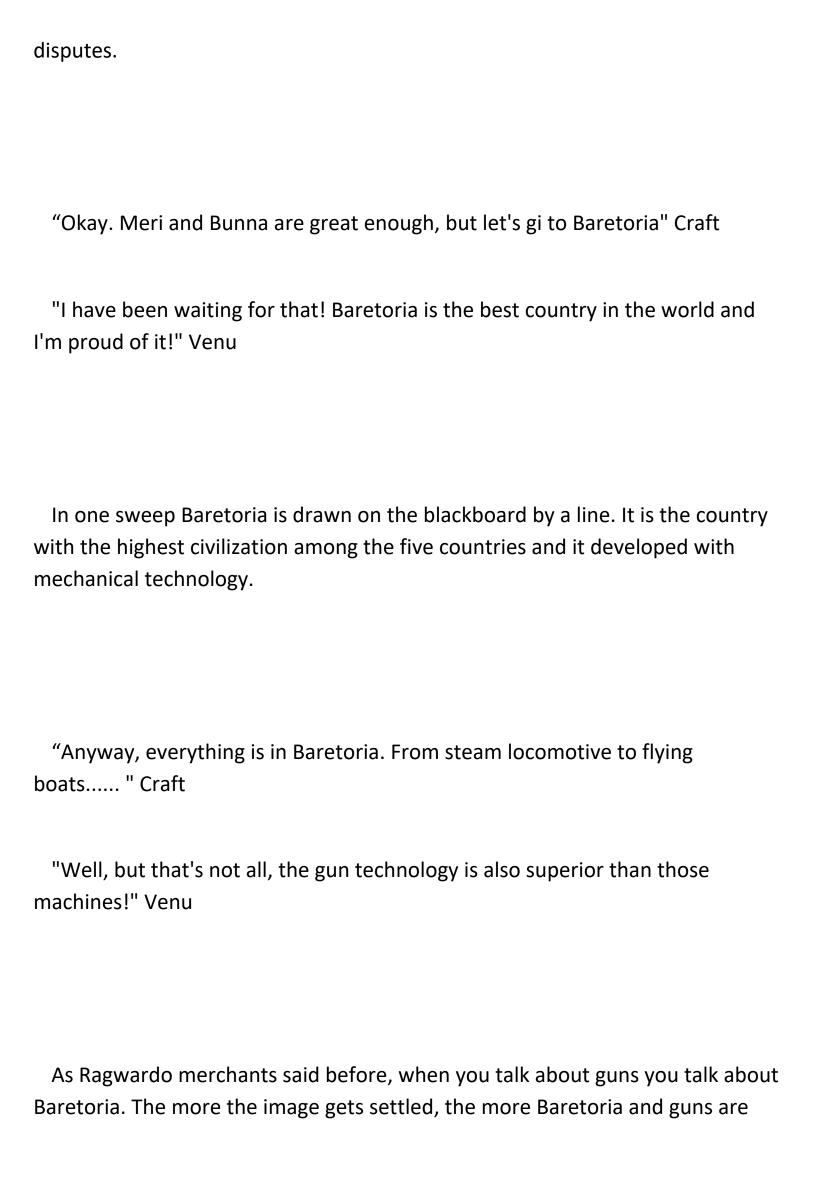








"Me, Meri-dono! With me! Don't you feel like fighting with me!" Musashi
"Musashi and I fight? Why?" Meri "If there is a strong opponent in front of a samurai, they cannot help challenging them! Meri-dono, I'm begging you!" Musashi
"A fight with a samurai seems to be interestingbut I've been told by my grandfather that I shouldn't fight with other countries" Meri
"Guu, if there is such circumstances I don't have any choice" Musashi
Listen to Meri´s circumstances, Musashi withdraws with a shameful face. It seems that she is a master of martial arts, so she probably likes fighting.
"Howa! Amazing! My hands are crackling! And it exploded with a Kaboom!" Leona
"Leona, your sanity may have returned but it took too much time" Craft
Sometimes I think, if there were only Leona's in the world, there would be no





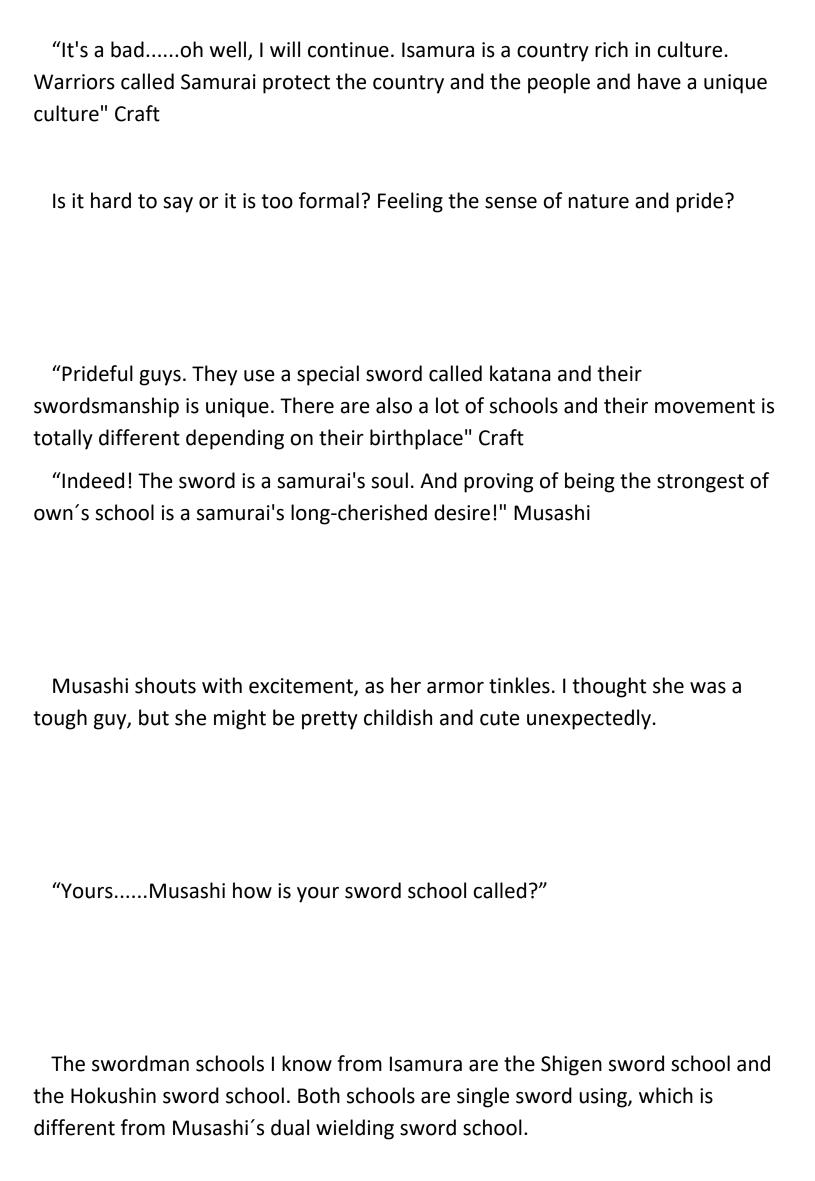
Venu pulls out a black pistol from somewhere and her beautiful face distorts.
"I don't agree with the fragrance, but guns are really useful. My recommendation is this one" Craft
I pull out Dantes from my waist holster and show it. The blue shining barrel is engraved with the blessing rune of Eurelagan Cathedral, which is the key to controlling the magic of the entire gun.
"The power and accuracy are up to the owner's level, and as long as one has magic power, there is no need that bullets will run out" Craft
"Well, it's a demon gun! No way! You are using the devil gun?" Venu
"Yes. The automatic control is now obsolete, but magic control guns are more common, right?" Craft
"!! Shut up! So is life! I don't want to see it!" Venu



I didn't mean this, but I'm sorry Dantes. When I took away Dantes, the trembling Venu also regained her calmness and dropped her shoulders. Is the devil gun traumatic for Venu? What the heck is with Venu's public views
"Ah, well then let's go back to our topicnext and last turn is Isamura"  Craft
"Don't worry, Isamura is a really good country" Musashi
"Oh, it's the only country in Rusanas that has all four seasons. Other than that, Isamura has the best landscape that I have seen." Craft
I draw a little landscape on the blackboard. Because the scenery in my head was projected as it is, it was inferior compared to the real thing.
"Th, that's Fushi mountain. This is the most famous scenery in Isamura! In the past" Musashi

"Well? Me too? What happened to you suddenly, Musashi-san?" Craft

"Ah, no! Now that you are only excited about it, you have to be!" Musashi



".....The name of my school? Hmm, what should I say....." Musashi

"You don't even know your own school? I'm appalled to hear the name of the samurai" Venu

Venu opinion is reasonable, but not knowing isn't uncommon. I learnt swordsmanship by Zenan, but I don't know the name of the school and I never even thought of asking....

"That's rude. It's not that I don't know, but I haven't decided on a name yet" Musashi

"You haven't decided on a name? Is Musashi's sword self-created style?" Craft

"Thats right. My dream is that the sword style that I have created recognized as the strongest school!" Musashi

I see. Because it self-taught, it is that unusual dual sword. It is difficult to master this even if you come up with something like that without thinking.

"I adore that you will devise your own sword style!" Leona
"So you still don't lose? I think it's good to be proud of" Craft
"No, you two don't compliment me! I'm still inexperienced" Musashi
To Leona 's generous praise, Musashi blushes and hide her face. Is this really
Musashi?
"But Craft-niisan's sword isnt losing against you. It's so strong" Leona
"Yes! Craft-niisama is the strongest in the world! Right, Niisama!" Efrika

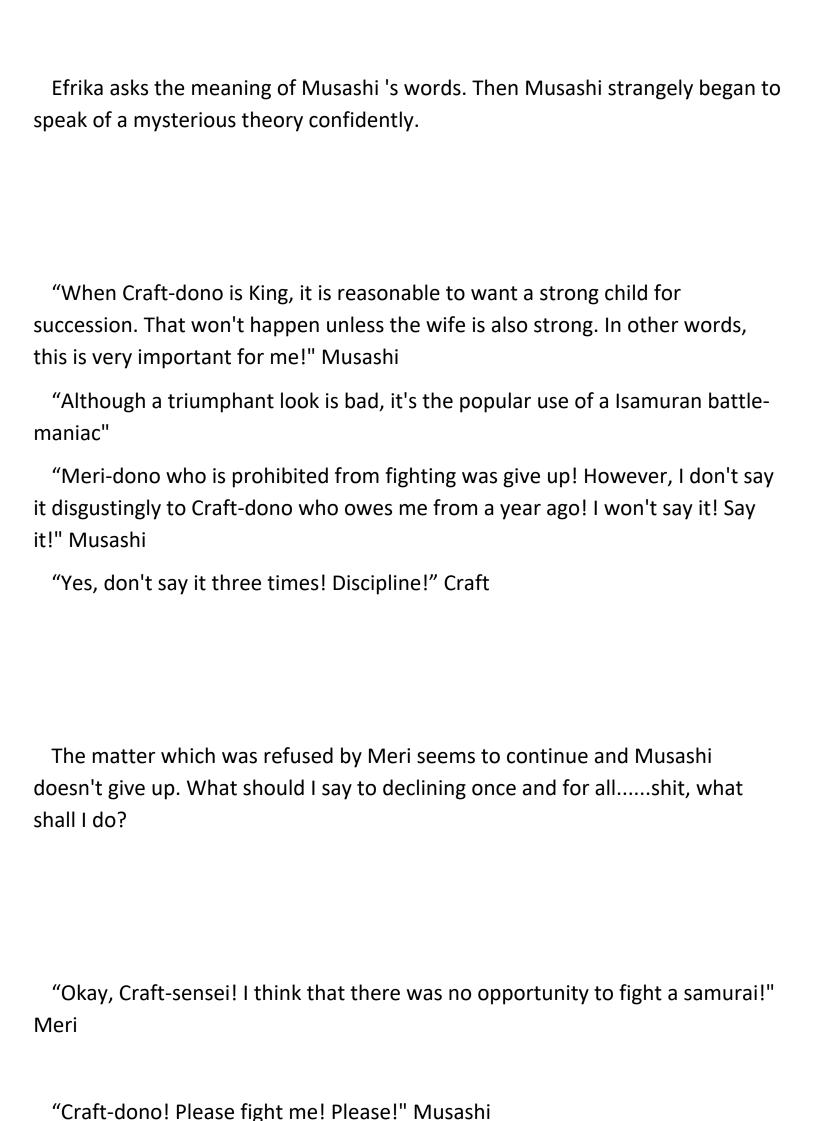
"The world's best? Is that so?" Musashi

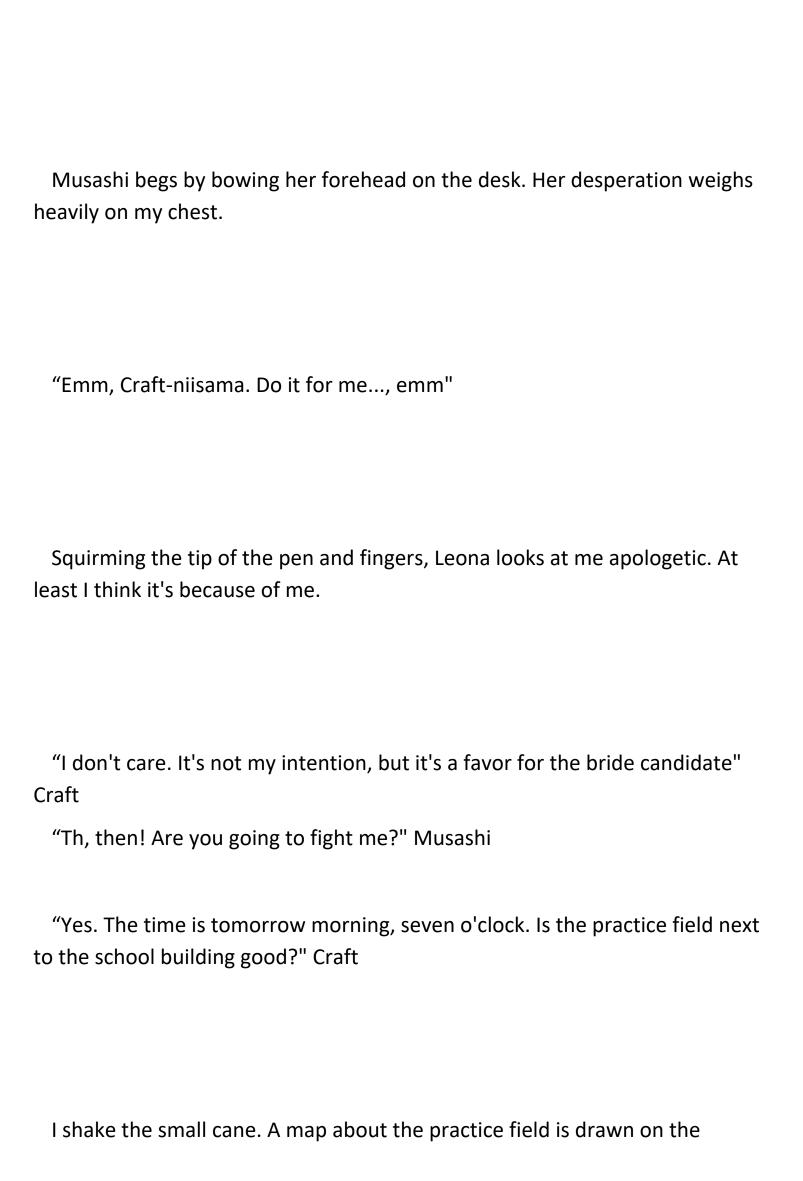
"Hey, you better believe it. I'm the best in the world......" Craft

Ah, the strongest in the world. If Leona says so.....surely.

"There is only one way! Craft-dono, I'd like you to fight with me!" Musashi

"What?" Craft
Rising from her seat, Musashi points her fist to me. I feel her spirit through her fistwhat a nuisance.
"A serious match where blades collidekuuu, boiling! My blood is boiling!" Musashi
"Ah, Musashi. It seems you're excited, but I don't want to fight" Craft
"Why! Was it because my pressure wasn't enough?" Musashi
"It's not that you're not pressuring enough, I just don't have any obligation to accept it" Craft
My purpose is to train my bride, not someone who is a battle-maniac.
"No! It's your obligatory!" Musashi "Obligatory? What do you mean, Musashi?" Efrika







I set a promise and ended the lesson when Musashi was satisfied. The first day ended with self-introduction and mutual friendship.

"From tomorrow, we will try various things. It's the bride training before marriage" Craft

"Yes, I hope so. Both my cooking and sewing skills! I cultivated them all for Nii-san....." Efrika

"Everyone, you can return as you want. Don't fight or cause problems in the dorm" Craft

"Huhh.....! You don't even have to tell us anything!" Venu

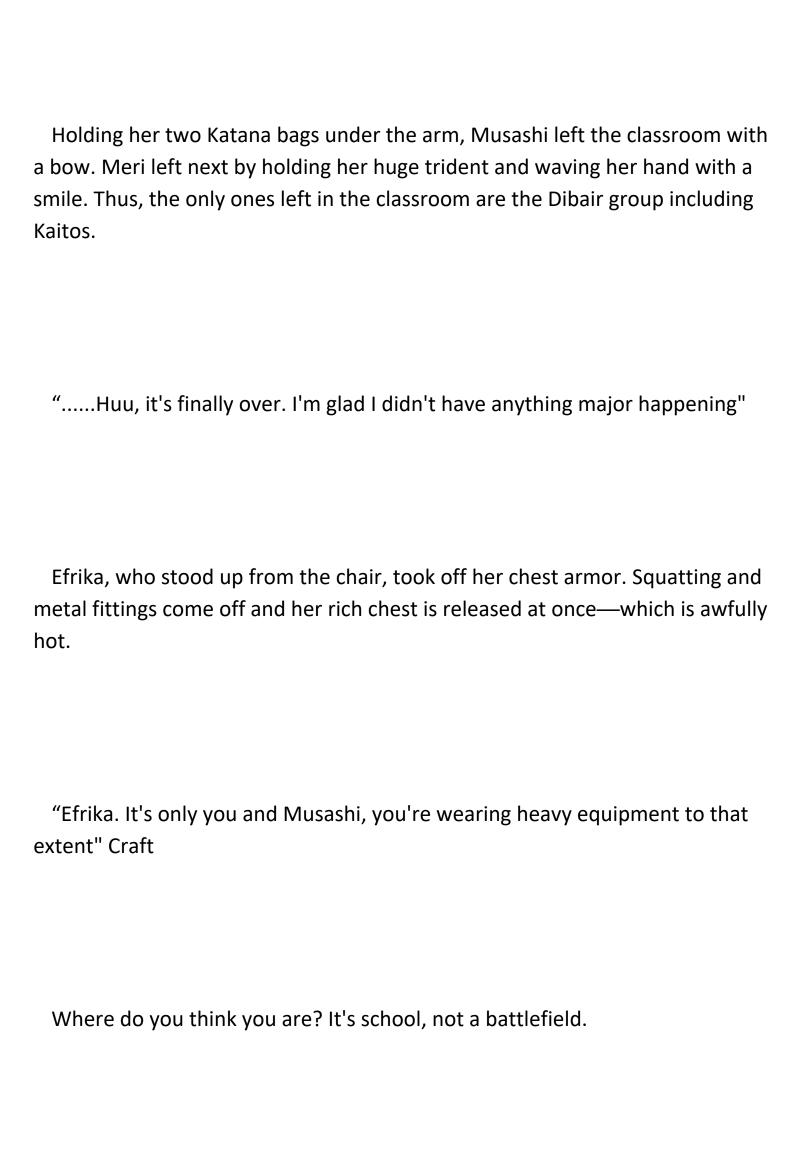
When I urge so, Venu quickly left the classroom. It seems that she disappeared without saying goodbye.

"Whew. I wish I could be honest like you" Musashi

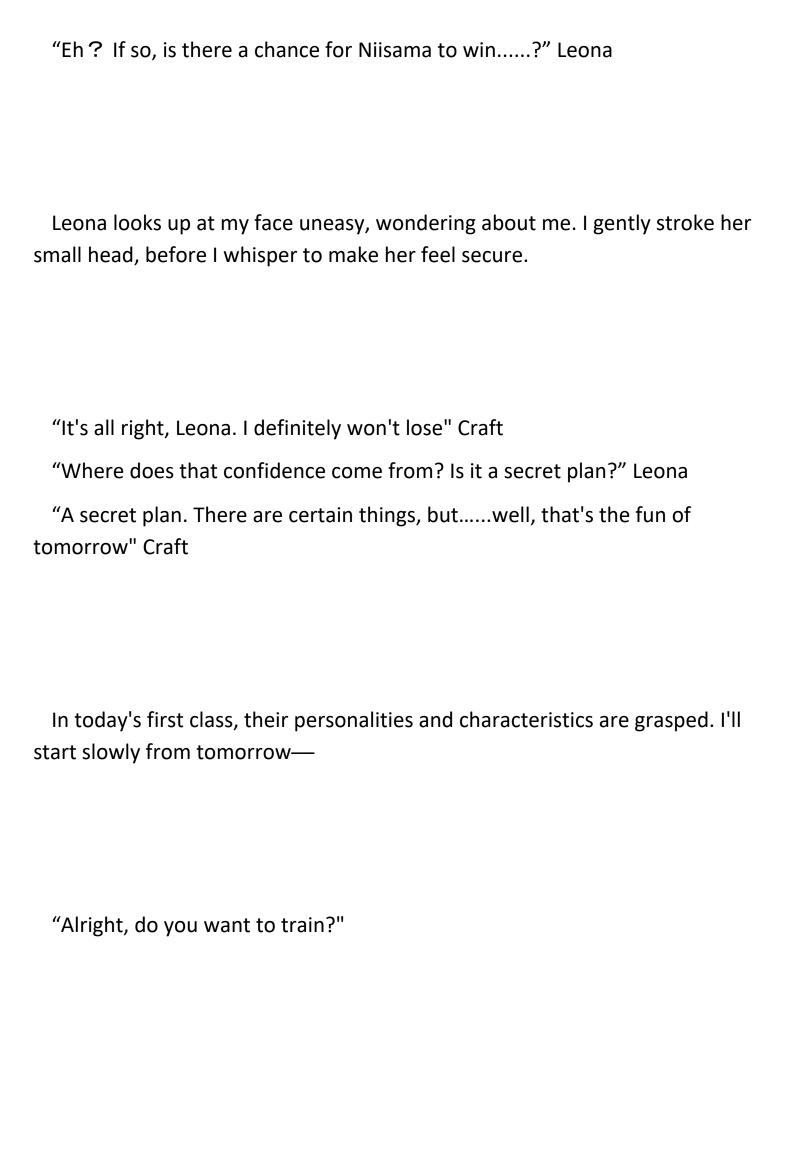
"Naahaahaa! Fight, Fight! I'm looking forward to the match tomorrow!" Meri

"It isn't a spectacle. Well, if Musashi is good, I don't mind it" Craft

"I also dont care. Meri-dono, please do whatever you like. I will show you that tomorrow I will be the best bride in the world" Musashi

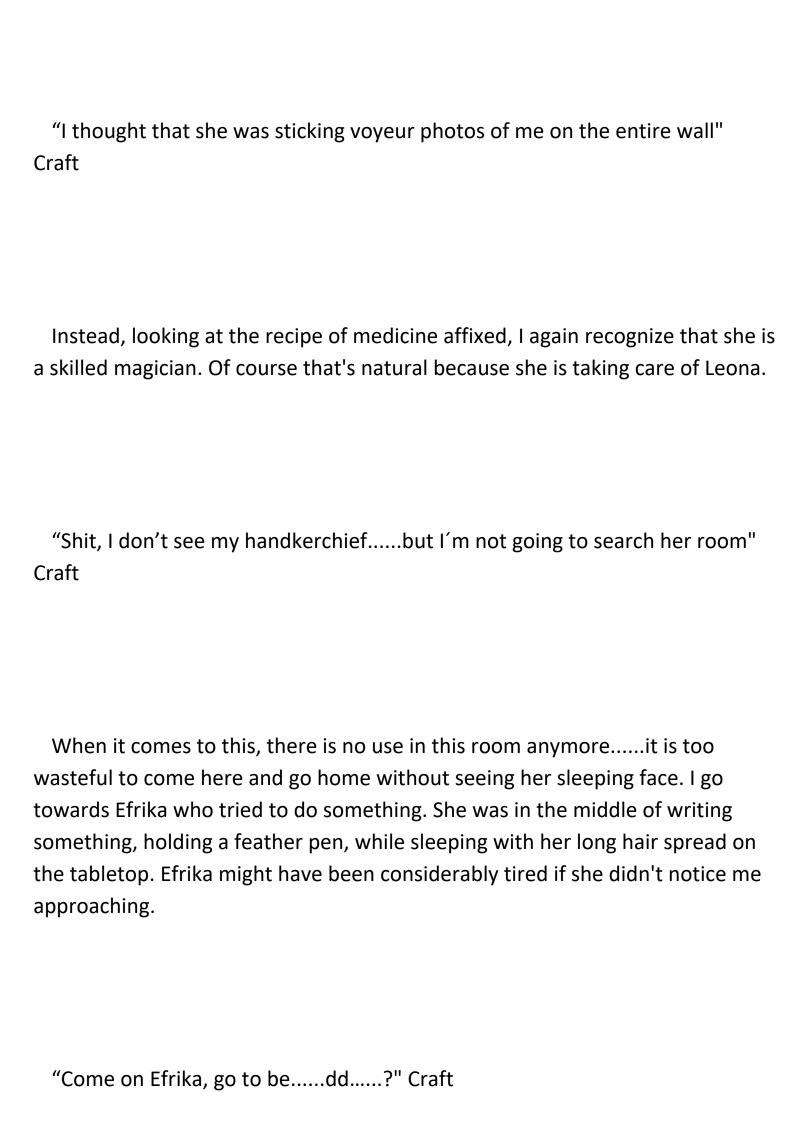


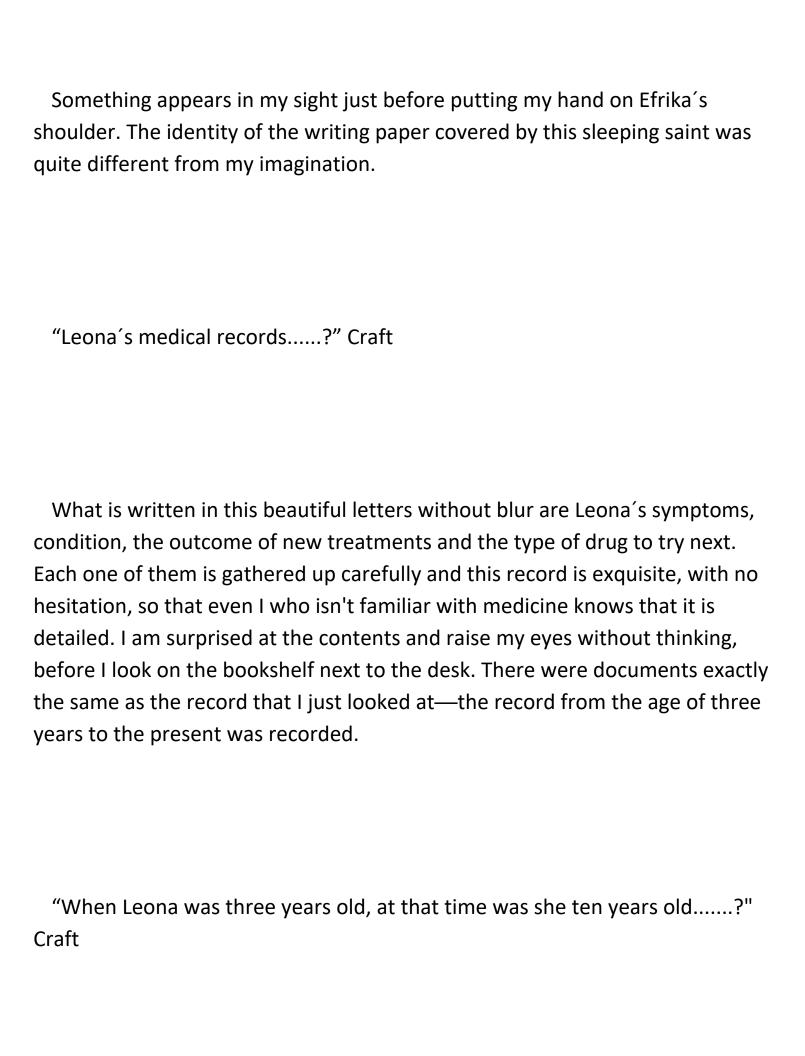




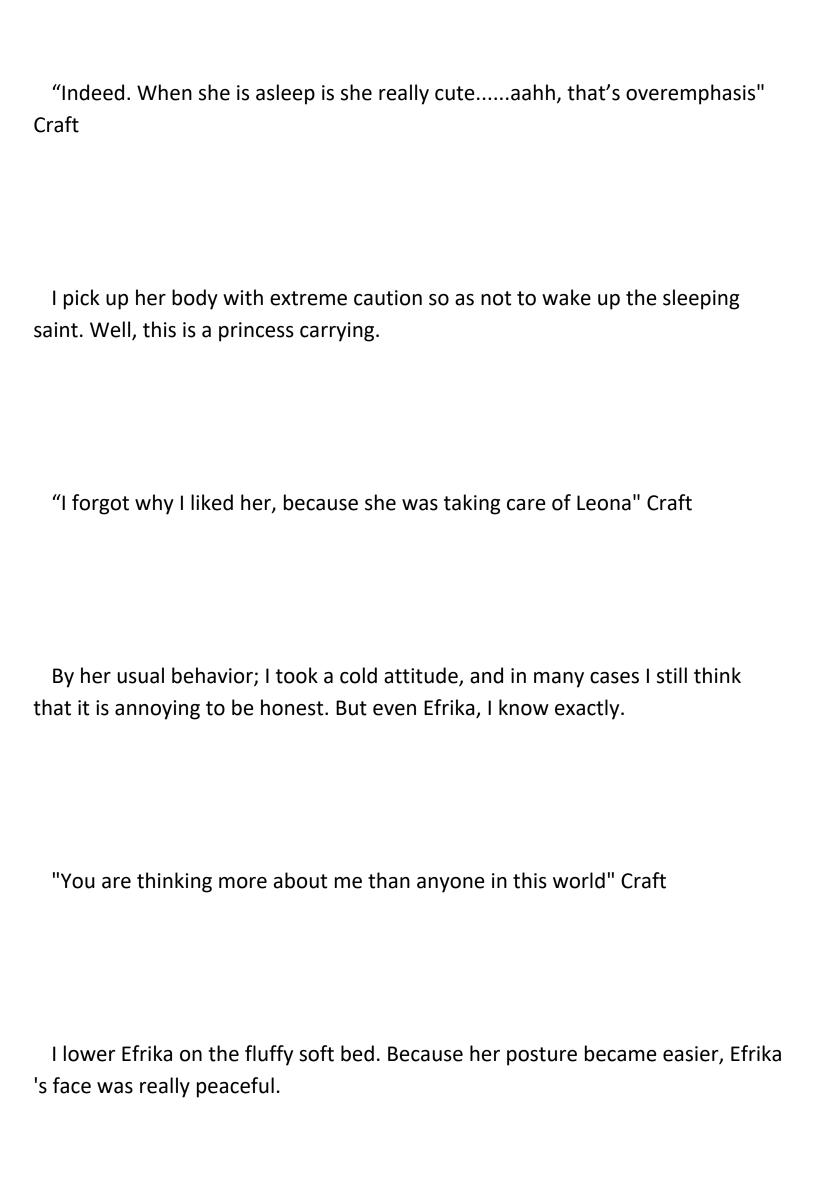














## **Chapter 4: Nightmare Cooking Showdown**

A long night ended and the morning ahead of the battle with Musashi starts. I got up from the bed in Kaitos's room, ate breakfast, and changed into casual wear. While I was leaving the castle and rubbing my sleepy eyes, I encountered Kaitos—

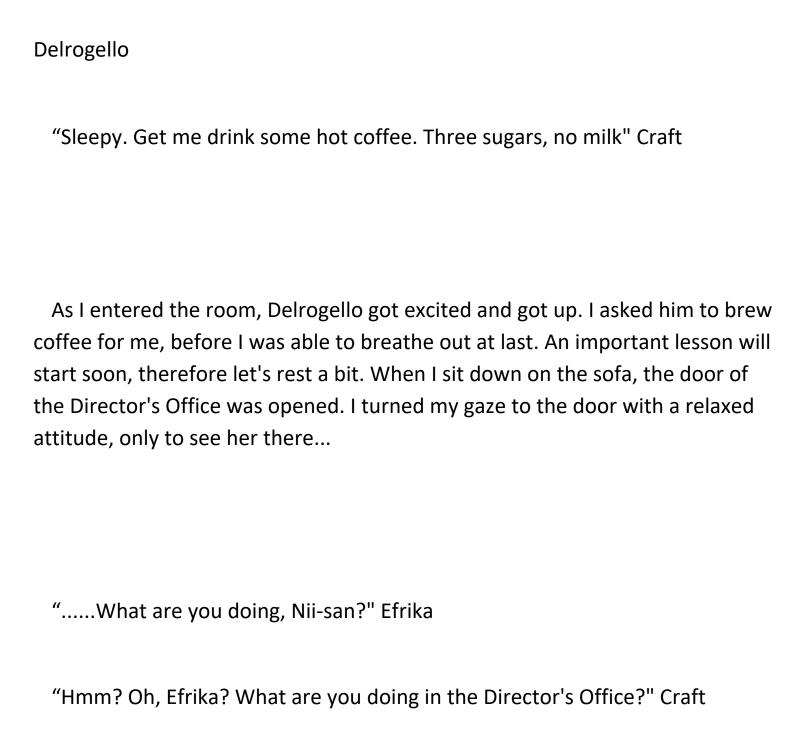
"Craaaffttt!! You, this time I won't give up" Kaitos

"Hey Kaitos. I don't know why you are so angry, this early in the morning, but I'll go ahead. " Craft

"Guu! Wait, Craft! Heey! He is as fast as ever!" Kaitos

I was chased suddenly for some unknown reason, but with my strengthening magic, I ran away.... My escape was successfully. Catching a shuttle carriage in the castle and I head for Bremfai. Yawning, I checking my pocket watch and while being shaken inside the carriage. It's nine o'clock now, class starts at ten, so I still have plenty of time. I arrive at Bremfai and head straight to the Director's Office first.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Prince Craft! Good morning! To see you this early in the morning......"

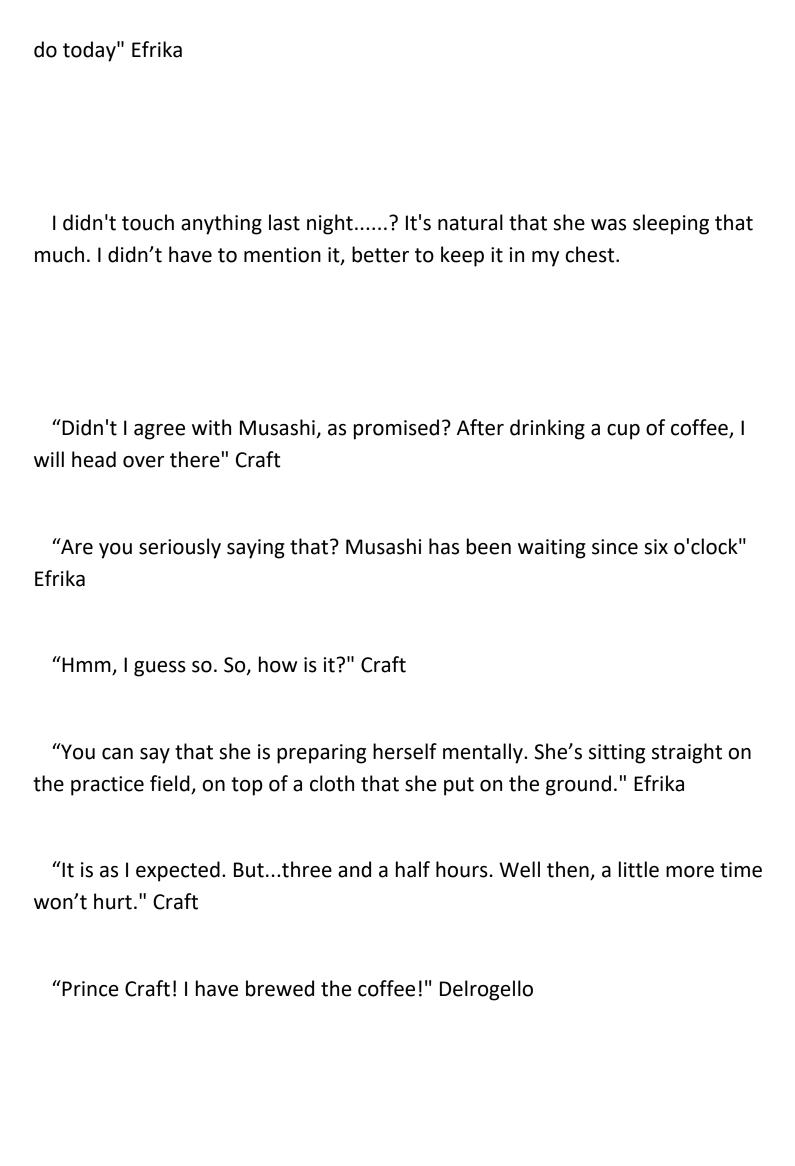


Efrika tilts her head, before letting out a big sigh. She glances at me filled with

"It's already nine o'clock. It's strange, don't you have something important to

emotions such as dissatisfaction, anger and disgust, before rubbing her eyes

with her fingers.



I receive the cup that I have been on waiting from Delrogello, who ran in slipstick-like by kicking the door open. He used excellent beans from Bremfai and Kirishi Mountain to make the coffee. If I become a class coffee sommelier, I can understand the taste and the stock by smell only.

"Zuzuu.....hmm. This is very tasty, Delrogello" Craft

"Hou. It is cheap goods of Burajarona, but I'm glad that it fits your mouth" Delrogello

To my previous words. It was my first time to drink such a cheap coffee.

"That was funny, Nii-san. It seems to me that you're relaxing" Efrika

"Oh, Efrika-sama. You resembles Craft-sama even more today, however you are more beautiful" Delrogello

"Say more, Delro...hey, what are you saying! Well, you are a bootlicker....."

Craft

"I'm listening, Nii-san! Musashi's been waiting on you for more than three hours!" Efrika

She is noisy this morning. I can hear you without yelling.

"I understand, I understand. I was going to keep her waiting a bit for my schedule." Craft

"Schedule? Maybe a strategy or something.....?" Efrika

"If you go, you will understand. Delrogello, thank you for the coffee" Craft

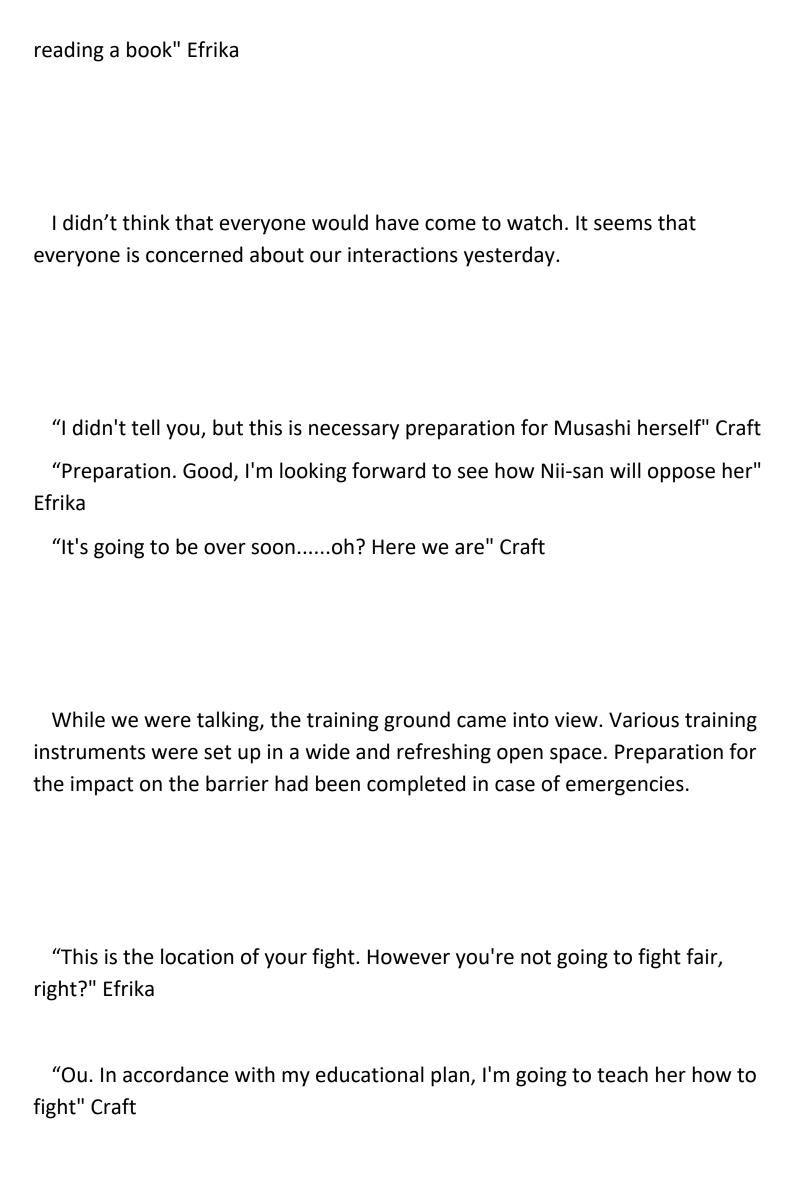
I shake hands with Delrogello, before taking Efrika to the training ground. Because she doesn't know my true intentions, Efrika is restless beside me.

"Don't be so hasty. There's a good reason for this" Craft

"I know somehow, but it's terrible. You could have told us beforehand. Musashi and all other candidates have been waiting for Nii-san since early this morning" Efrika

"Ah, I see. That's why Kaitos got angry" Craft

"No, that seems to be for a different reason...but Venusera is in a bad mood and on the verge of going home, Meri is hungry and sleepy, and Leona is



With a vulgar smile, I look at my target at the center of the training ground. Musashi was sitting on a cloth and quietly meditating. A pair of katanas were lined up on both sides as she waits for me to arrive. The fight will be easy, because Musashi did as I expected.

"Ah, Niisama! And Efrika-anesama, too!" Leona

"Tsk.....you finally came, you moron" Kaitos

I thought that they would talk in a corner of the training ground, but they came over and joined Efrika and I. The ones that walked over were Leona and Kaitos, who came from the castle, however I can't find Meri anywhere. I wonder if she is still sleeping somewhere. It seems that Venu has returned.....ah there she is.

"Craft, why didn't you go back to your room last night?" Kaitos

"'Cause you were sleeping in my room, so I slept in your room" Craft

"Ugh.....yo, you big idiot! I was naked and I waited for you!" Kaitos

"You're a fool. There is no loophole in the bride training study. Don't make fun of a virgin male" Craft

That lizard with frightened look stepped aside, I glanced at it, confirming the sign.
"Well then, are you going to win the match? I will prepare for class when this is over" Craft
While approaching Musashi I stretch my arm towards her with a flexible movement. I plan to fight ahead of schedule and it is good to fight over time
"Finallyyou came" Musashi  "It's already late, Musashi. Let's start right away" Craft
Opening her eyes, Musashi looked up at me. While still sitting straight, she responded with silence, without even a tremor. When I see the sweat flowing on her pale face and forehead, I felt better.

"Craft-donoit's good to start the game, butwait a little" Musashi ""Take your katanas quickly. Come on, I've already pulled mine out" Craft
I pull out Danthes from the back sheath, but Musashi still doesn't stand up. No, the reason is that she can't stand up. Because she has been sitting straight for more than three hours.
"Wa, wait a second! I want to fight very much, but now my feet" Musashi "I told you, right? I may be a little late, but we'll start as soon as I arrive" Craft "You indeed said so, but a delay of two hours or more is a little too" Musashi "Then, this is the start" Craft
As if there were no objections, I declared the start of the match.



"What! Do you feel like squashing a samurai?" Musashi

"What? This place isn't Isamura. In other countries everyone doesn't fight fair and square like you. We don't hesitate to use strange ideas, traps, cowardly hands or anything else" Craft



"Uu, aa.....he, help me....." Musashi

"Before that, reflect on yourself. You must first turn your eyes to the world around you.....remember that" Craft

"St, Stop, I.....in a place like this! N, Nooooo!!" Musashi

I hold Danthes high and swing it down, forcefully. However, it wasn't Musashi 's body that I pierced, but the ground just beside her feet. About half the blade is stuck in the ground.

"Hiuu? I'm saved....." Musashi

"If it's going to be getting numb then this should be how it is right? This is such a treat, let's drink to this." Craft

Musashi's relief is also fleeting. Magic that is released from my arms travels through Danthes, causing the ground to shake wildly. As for the destination of the force, rampaging through the ground the place where a thunder arrives is—

"Ah, ahyahyahyaaaaa!!" Musashi

Of course, Musashi's feet. The power is moderate, but she won't be able to move for a while.



"Unyuu.....its numb....." Musashi

Musashi gets whacked and falls to the ground. She wasn't able to use her katana once, and I had a little interest in this fight anyway. butwhen I have the opportunity, will I be able to see her sword art sometime?
"Hey Efrika! I have finished, come here and treat Musashi!" Craft
I beckoned Efrika over, who was looking at us from the outfield. If we use Efrika's magic, the damage would heal quickly.
"I wonder what I should say at this time. No way, it was so easily settled" Efrika
With a bitter smile, Efrika comes running to me. She takes out her cane and treats the charred Musashi. A torrent of pale light comes out of the cane and wraps around Musashi's body, before curing her wounds instantly.

"I had a hard time doing something about that neck wound. However, it's safe now." Efrika
"Craft-niisama! Really amazing! To win the battle against a Samurai!" Leona
"Thank you Leona. Well, I didn't use my swordsmanship at all" Craft
I tried to extend my hand to stroke Leona's head, who had came running as wellbut that moment,
"Craft-donooo! Rematch! Lets fight again!" Musashi
At a crucial time, my fingers and right arm were caught by the resurrected Musashi with brute force. This was also well within my expectation, but to ask for a rematch so soon
"Well, you have lost. Even if you want to fight again, you need to train more first." Craft

"I don't think that I lost! I was careless just now, next time I....." Musashi



Musashi is satisfied and erased her flames, while I will stab her nail tentatively ust in case.

"The match is tomorrow. We have a lesson now" Craft

Craft

"Agreed. However, your cowardly tricks won't be forgiven again!" Musashi

"I know that. Musashi, you are misunderstanding! Let's fight seriously and may the better one win. " Craft

"Of course. But your behavior was too arrogant!" Musashi

"No, it was not. It is a splendid war tactic to disturb the teasing and to keep the other party waiting. On the other hand, what were you doing? You were obsessed with winning, but you were not able to maintain a perfect state to win." Craft

This time, it is my turn to stop Musashi. It's the first step to change this stubborn samurai to my liking.



"Hahaha, you are a funny person. Between the face you made when you put the blade on my neck and your current face. Which one is......" Musashi

"Anyway, if you want to get stronger, you should become a little smarter. Do you understand?" Craft

"I don't know what it is, but.....I understand what you want to say" Musashi

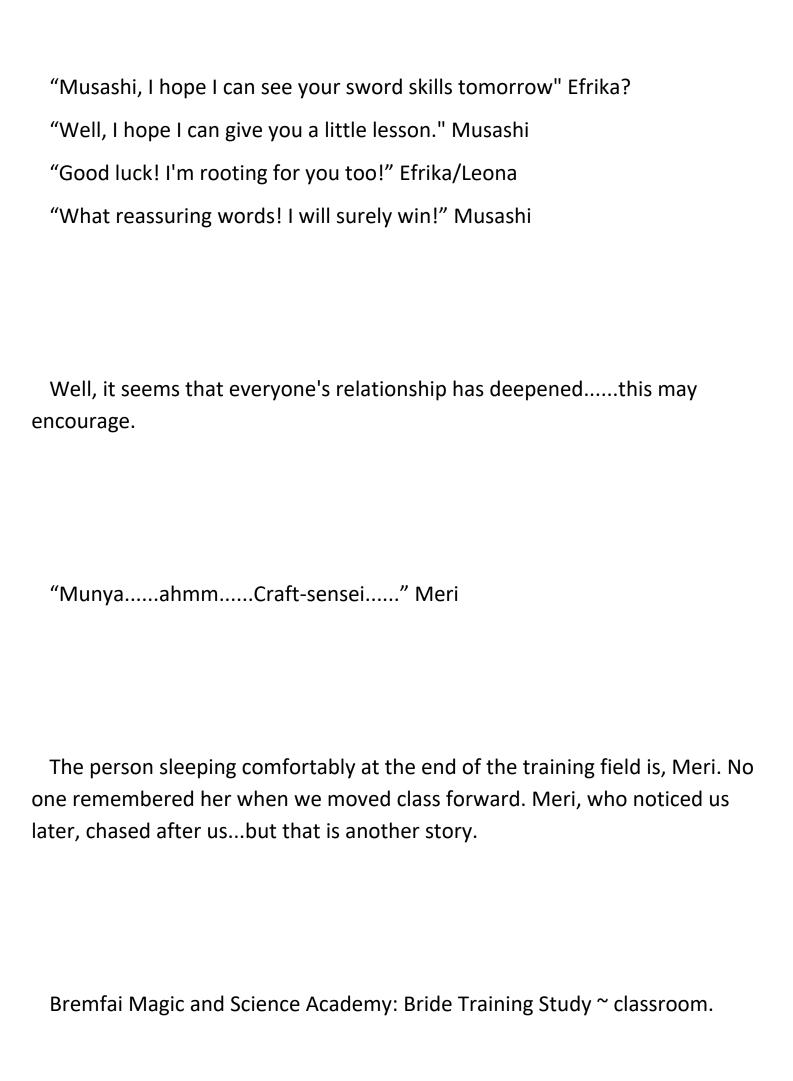
Musashi organizes her clothes and retrieves the cloth that had been laying on the ground with dexterity. Then, she binds around the middle with a string, she carries it with her two Katanas on her back.

"Tomorrow, at the same time here. I will show you, it will be my win" Musashi

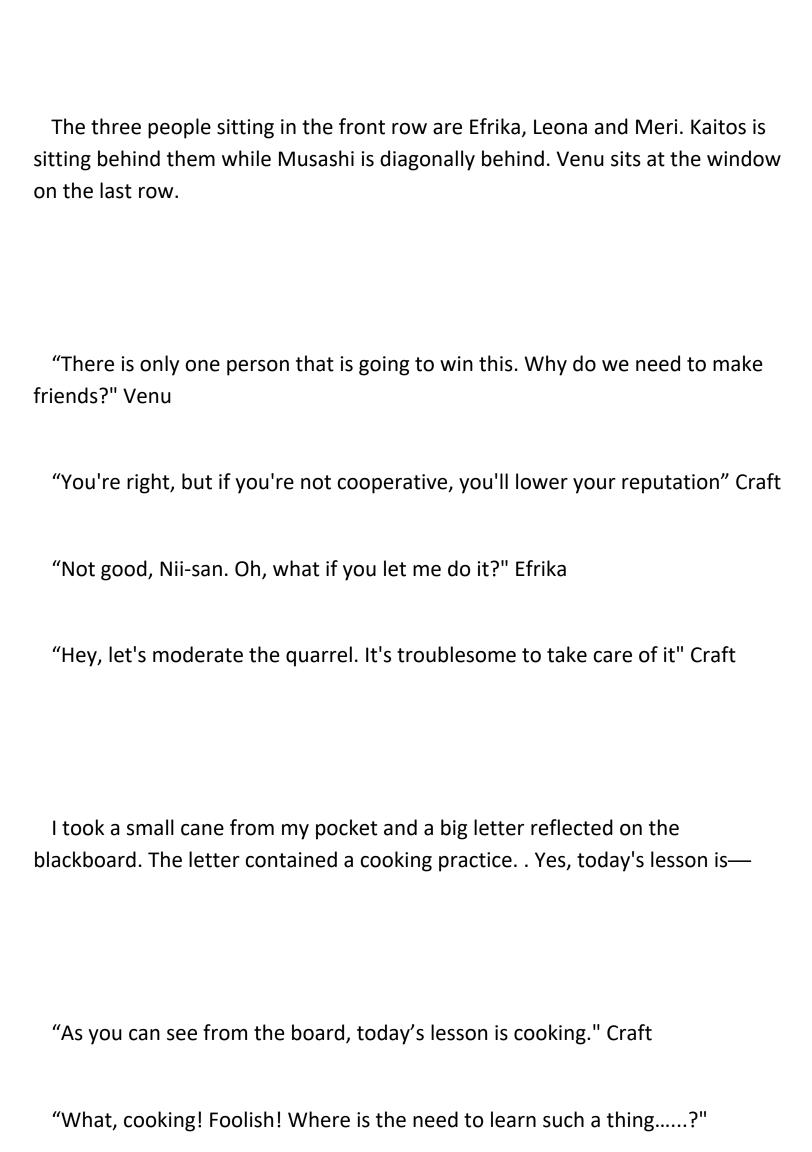
"Ah, I look forward to it. Then, everyone! Let's move to the classroom!"

Craft

The morning event was over, noomes a pleasant lesson awaits. I urge everyone to follow as I move towards the classroom. I also think I'm forgot something important but..... hmm, I can't remember.

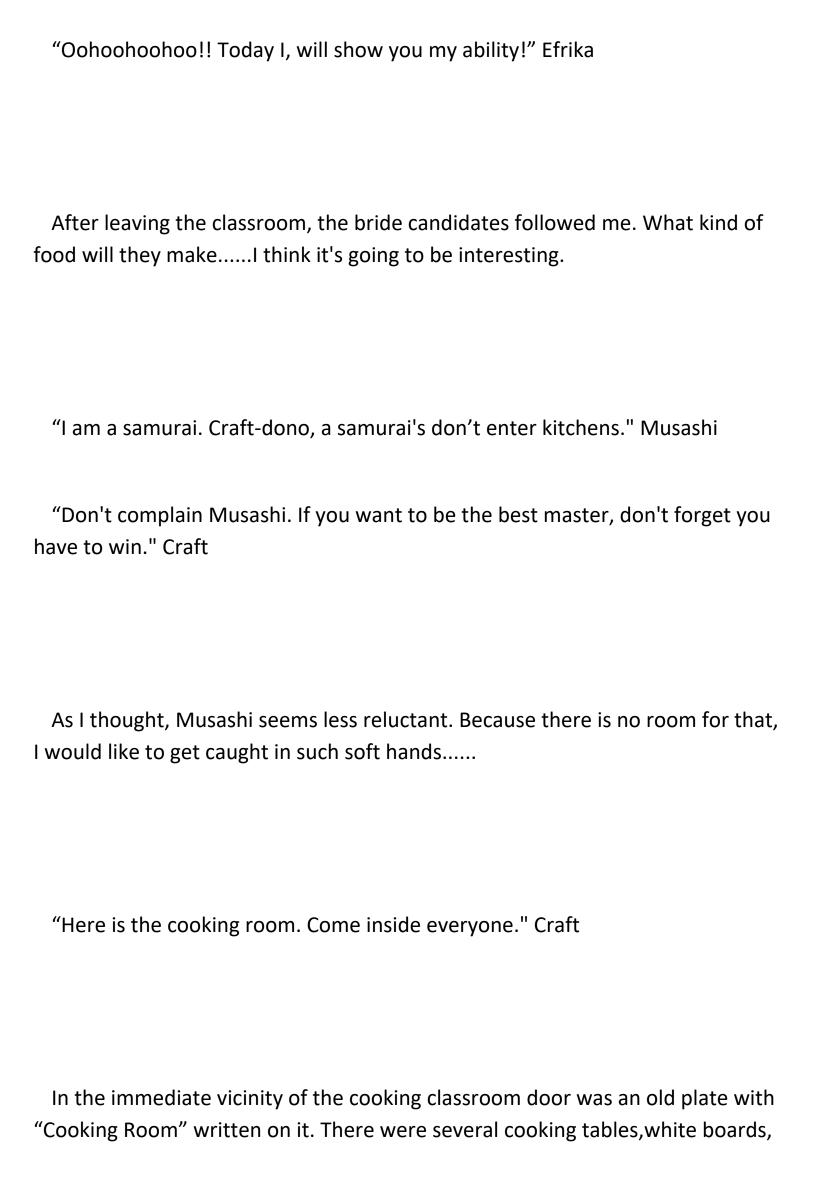






Musashi
"What do you think you are here for. This is the bride training study" Craft
"Kuu! Cookingbut, I must absolutely be chosen" Musashi
As if receiving crushing insults, Musashi has an agonized expression. No, no, what do you say about cooking practice?
"Although I thought that it would comeuhuhuu, cooking is easy" Efrika
Contrary to Musashi, Efrika is really looking forward to this class. The disappointment is that she is really good at cooking. It is natural because she has learnt housework from a young age by Zenan. I'm not going to spoil it, but I don't care for just delicious meals.

"Everyone of you has some thoughts about this, but it's already decided. Everyone, move to the cooking room" Craft



and, in the corner, pre-prepared ingredients. You could make a great amount of dishes with the amount of ingredients that were stacked like a mountain.

"If you go inside, everyone except Leona please put on a cooking robe. I will explain the rules after that" Craft

"Rules? Are we going to start the match now?" Musashi

"It's far from talking. Although you don't know, it is my duty to evaluate" Craft

"Umm, Niisama? Where should I go.....?" Leona

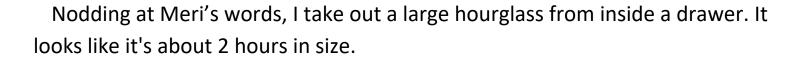
"You are the judge. You sit beside me" Craft

Leona and I arrive at the platform for the teacher, after the remaining five people arrived at each of their cooking tables respectively. There are some cookware on the stand, but we are not going to use them because we are the judges.

"All right, everyone. You can use the tools, equipment, ingredients and seasonings you have here. I don't have any food restrictions, so please make lunch by lunchtime. That's the challenge for today" Craft

"Yes! I have a question. Is Sensei evaluating the dishes we make?" Meri

"I will do that, Meri. I'm going to be the first to taste the finished dish. After me, everyone else will taste it. I don't expect it to be tasty, but make me something to eat, at least" Craft



"Cooking time is over when all the sand falls down. Well, I leave you to make your own special dish. Personally, I'm expecting fun foods to come out" Craft

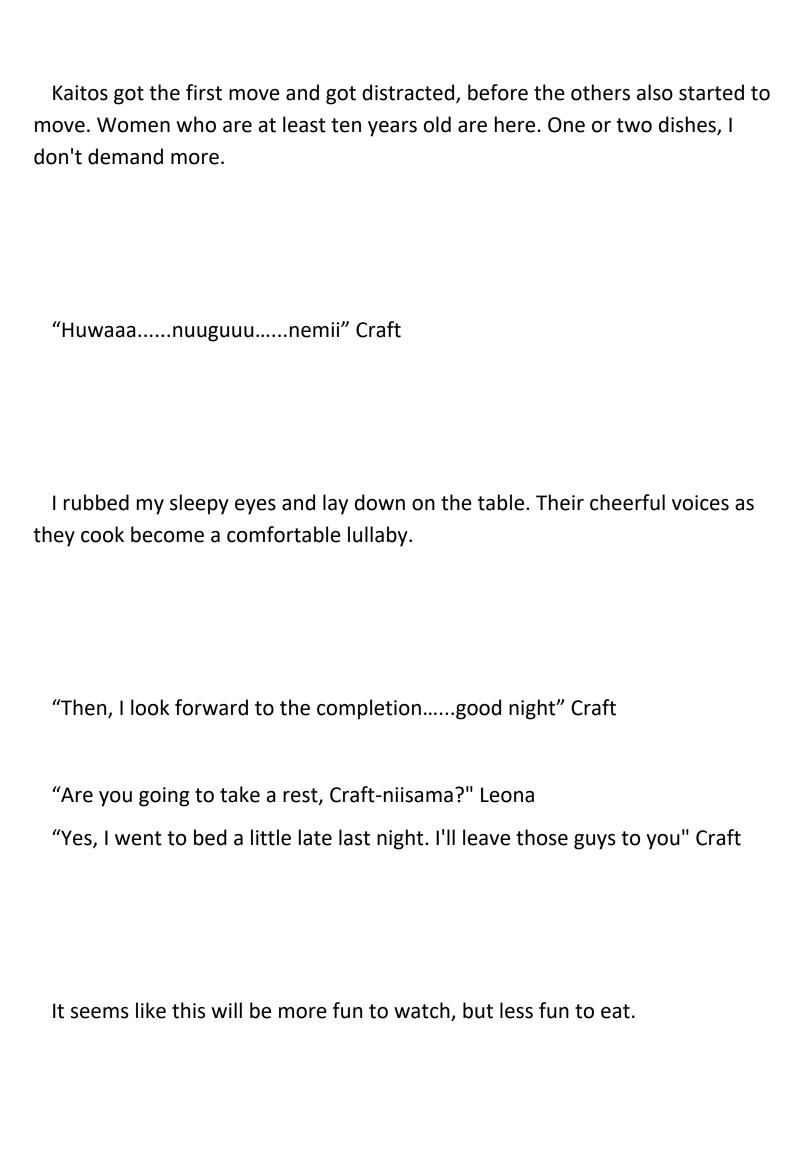
Turning the hourglass quickly, I sit on the chair and observe from the side. I didn't sleep well because of that affair yesterday and it wouldn't be bad to take a nap during the time I need to wait for the dishes to be made. Meanwhile, the five candidates seem to be thinking what to make in this limited time. At least Efrika knows what she wants to do, the remaining members are the problem.

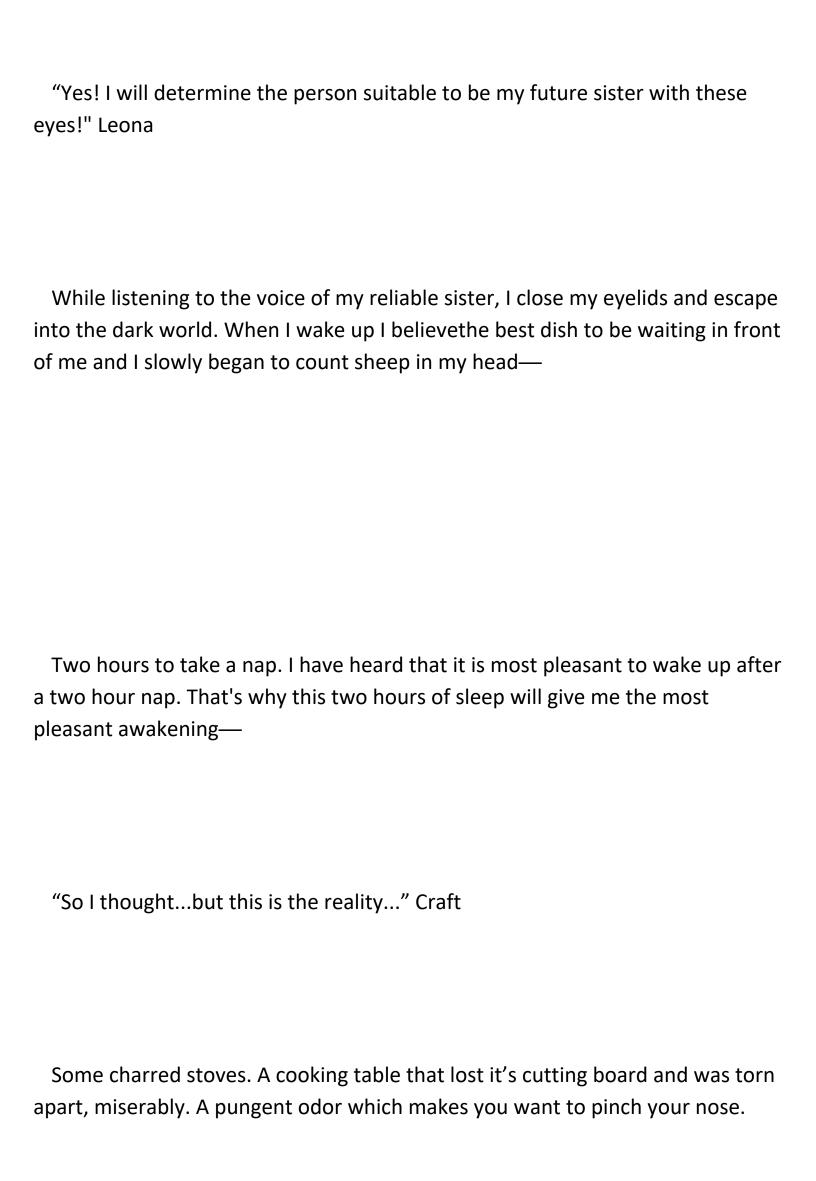
"Umm, even though they're still raw.....Oh, this looks delicious" Kaitos

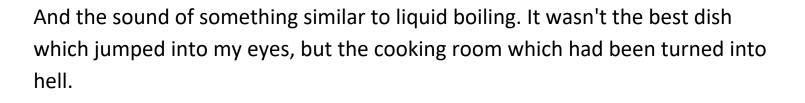
"Hey Kaitos. You can't afford to eat" Efrika

"Lets eat it together......then, the dish might be good......" Meri

"I've never even made a meal before....." Musashi





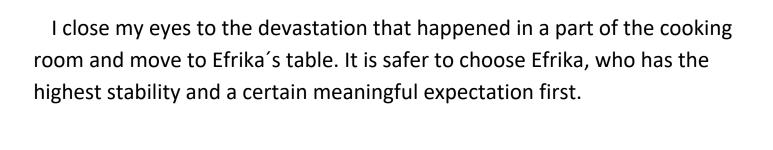


"What happened while I was sleeping? There was originally not even dust in the room, why has it currently been turned into, what seems to be, a witch's altar?" Craft

".....Well, it is a long story but.....I'm sorry, I don't want to talk about it right now" Efrika

Efrika getting away from the cooking table with a tired looking face. Something very frightening must have happened. Leona, who was supposed to be the supervisor, is lying in the center of the cooking room unconscious. Meri is laughing and holding her belly down on the floor, causing convulsions. Venu is almost the same as Efrika. Kaitos and Musashi say nothing and are looking at me with a serious face and tearfuly eyes, like they are waiting for a child to be born...

"Well, if Leona is alright, then it's fine. We'll find the culprit later, so let's taste the dish for now" Craft



"We'll all be tasting, so you guys can gather here. Aren't you worried about your rival's cooking?" Craft

"Ah, I'm embarrassed. I'm the first to be chosen. Hey, Leona, get up now" Efrika

"Hmm.....hey? I, why were I asleep.....?" Leona

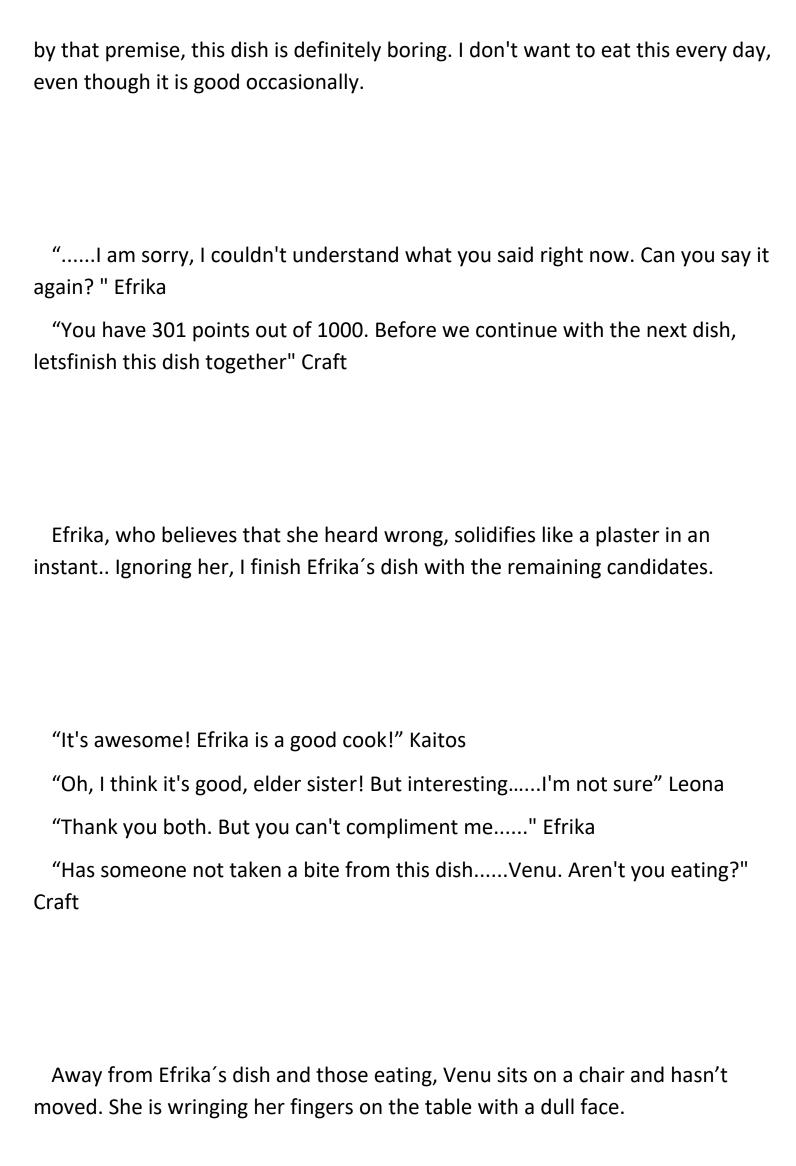
Efrika gently wakes up Leona, before preparing the dishes. The dish is covered with a silvery cloche smells good even in while being served in this chaotic environment. It seemed to be just a ray of light.

"Uoo! It smells delicious! Hey, Sensei! Let's open it already!" Meri "Ah. Well then, it's the opening act" Craft

In response to Meri, who jumps up from the floor and hurries over, I take the cloche off. As I expected, my favorite dish is included. I bet she likes the same seasoning as well.

"I refrained from roasting the pork because I don't have enough time. So, what do you think? Making a potato salad with pork, chicken, and steak. This meal is cooked with natural water from Sulpua and the corn soup is thicker than usual, leaving a drooling texture" Efrika
Even if she is rotten, she is my cousin and therefore she knows my preference. The appearance of the dish is perfect and so is the choice. The question is the taste
"Itadakimasumoguu, ngu. Uh, not bad" Craft
"Huhuu, it's only natural. I'm very familiar with Nii-san!" Efrika
Seasoning is also perfect. This is a perfect dish. If I look only at cooking, Efrika seems to be the best bride.









When you pick up one of the eight pieces of pizzar, the cheese draws into a thread and drips. Further bringing the tip into the mouth and eating it up to the middle.....the flavor spreading into the mouth is one of many ingredients harmonize.

"Wow, that's interesting. I didn't know that hot cheese and Bajimato would fit together this way" Craft

"That's right. It's looks a little dull, but you change the ingredients and eat a lot, without getting tired of it" Venu

"Ngungu.....the dough is sticky and delicious!" Craft

"Well done Venu. I especially liked the lobster and scallops" Meri

"It is Venusera! Ooohoohoo! Baretoria is famous for cooking such as Pesta and Rizotte as well as Pizzar. Pizzar is just a part of the cuisine!" Venu

Venu is looking good judging by the storm of praise that sprung up. It seems like she won't change, as usual, but.....I know that she thought about us properly.

"It's brilliant, Venu. The taste, the appearance, and the choice of the dish are high scoring. In particular, that you chose Pizzar from among the numbers of Baretorian dishes, was greatly appreciated" Craft

"Aete? Niisama, is there a reason you don't like Pizzar?" Leona
Beginning with Leona, everyone seems to be unaware of this fact. Isn't it noticeable that Venu is shy and now very embarrassed? She is bright red and restless.
"Well, why don't you think about it yourself. It's a worrisome assessment, but80 points for both choice and taste and arrangement 90 points. Finally, including the 500 points of interesta total of 750 points for Venu" Craft
"Heee750? Fuwaa! Congratulations Venusera-san!" Leona
"A, eh? Yes750that's right. I have 750750!!" Venu "What are you surprised about? That was a great dish, Venu" Craft
I stroked Venu's head through the hood and proceeded to the next cook.
"AaI did nothing in particular, I just cooked normally" Venu "Be a little straightforward. Everyone is pleased with your cooking." Craft

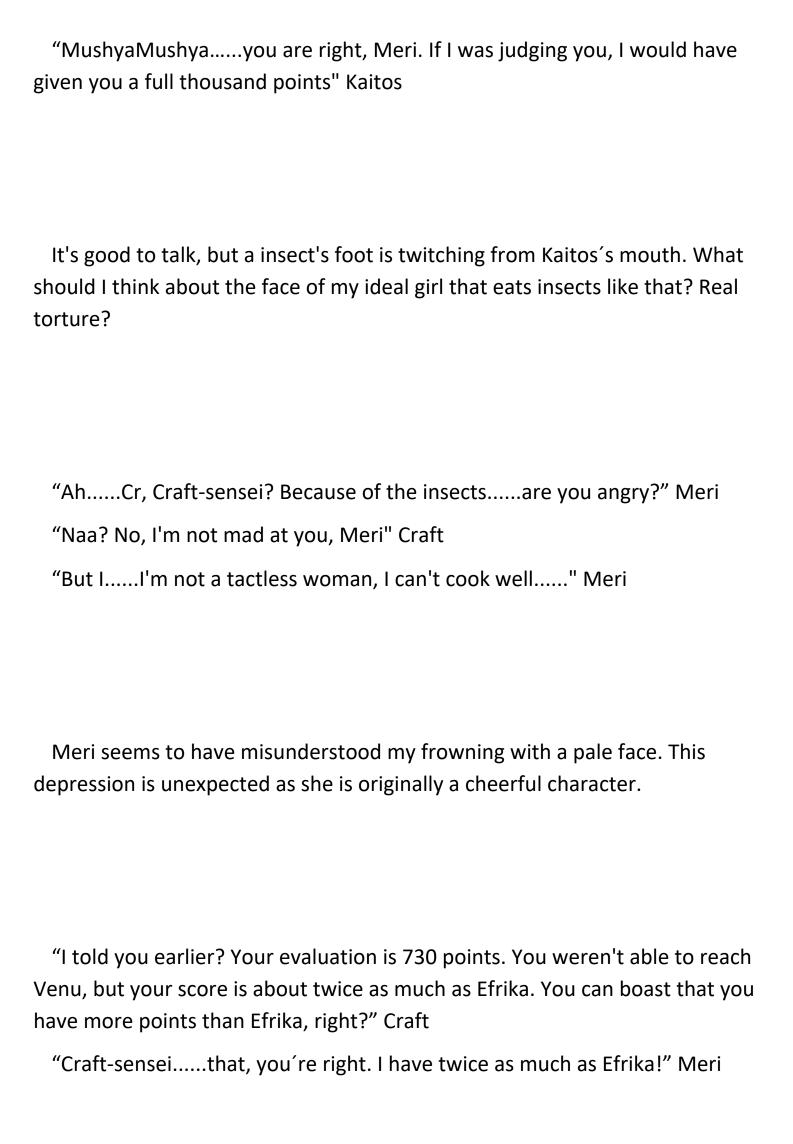


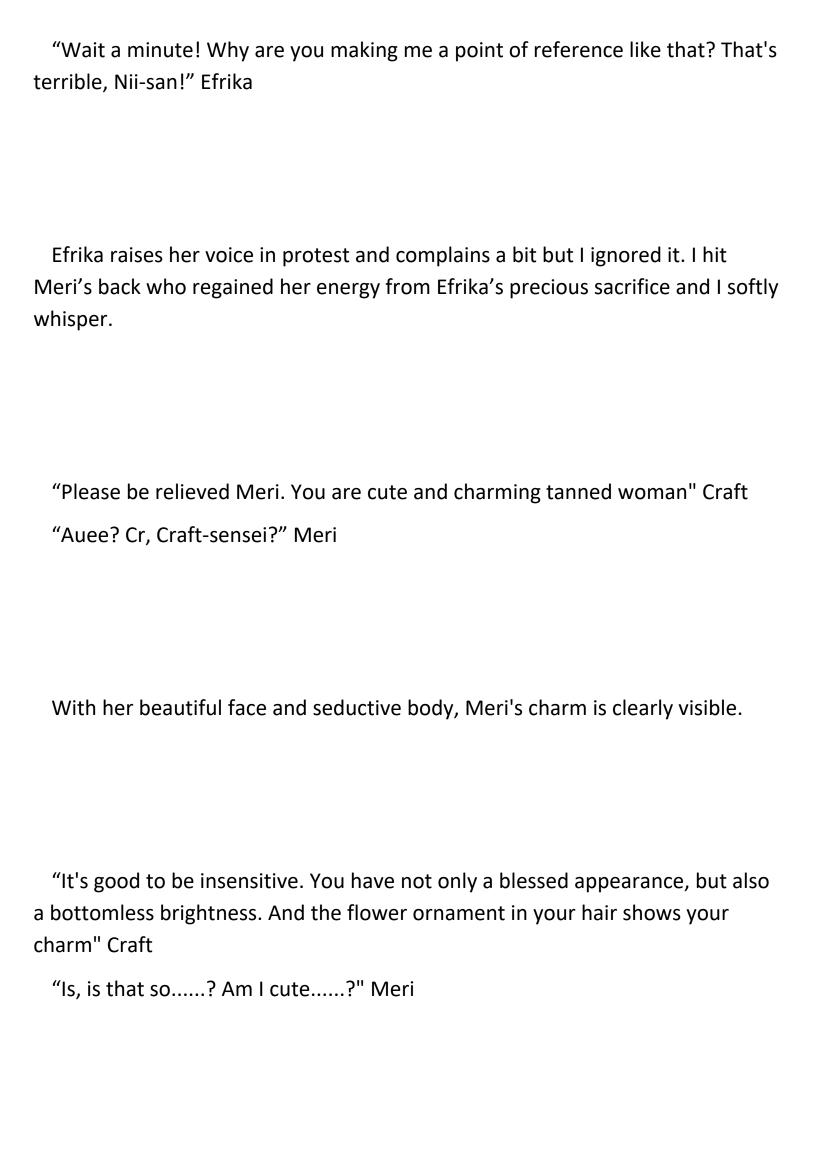




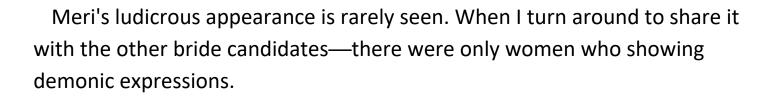
baked just cannot achieve thishow it become so soft?
"Momuah, doesn't just melt in your mouth. What kind of trick did you use?" Craft  "Niihiihii! A lot of special magic was transmitted to Bunna. This time I used magic to manipulate the hardness of objects. Just remember, you can apply magic to various dishes!" Meri
To handle such high magic, it seems that her skill level is considerable high in all attributes.
"That's brain ice cream with stir fried mantises and beetles! My favorite!" Meri
Having so many low-quality products as her favorite fooduuga, she's made a great thing.

"This bean soup is very delicious. Can you tell me the recipe, if you don't mind?" Craft "Ah! Because she used water magic, it is perfect for Efrika" Meri "Meri-san, please tell me as well!" Efrika Because there is a great variety, everyone seems to pick up their favorite dish. Even if it is not the result intended by them, I would like to evaluate that all members have been united in this way. "Hehee, don't panic everyone! Sensei, let me know my score quickly!" Meri "Hmm, Meri's scoring is taste 85 points, arrangement 50 points and choice 95 points. 500 points for interest, total 730 points. Taste, choice and interest were high.....but the arrangement" Craft Half of the dishes all look delicious, but the other half have problems. After all, the low-quality food caught the tail. No, Kaitos is pleased. ".....Arya, it's hard to be tolerant. Kaaa! I lost to Venu!!" Meri "It is Venusera! And you have worked hard. Winning and losing is trivial" Venu









"Hmm? That wasn't good, was it?" Craft

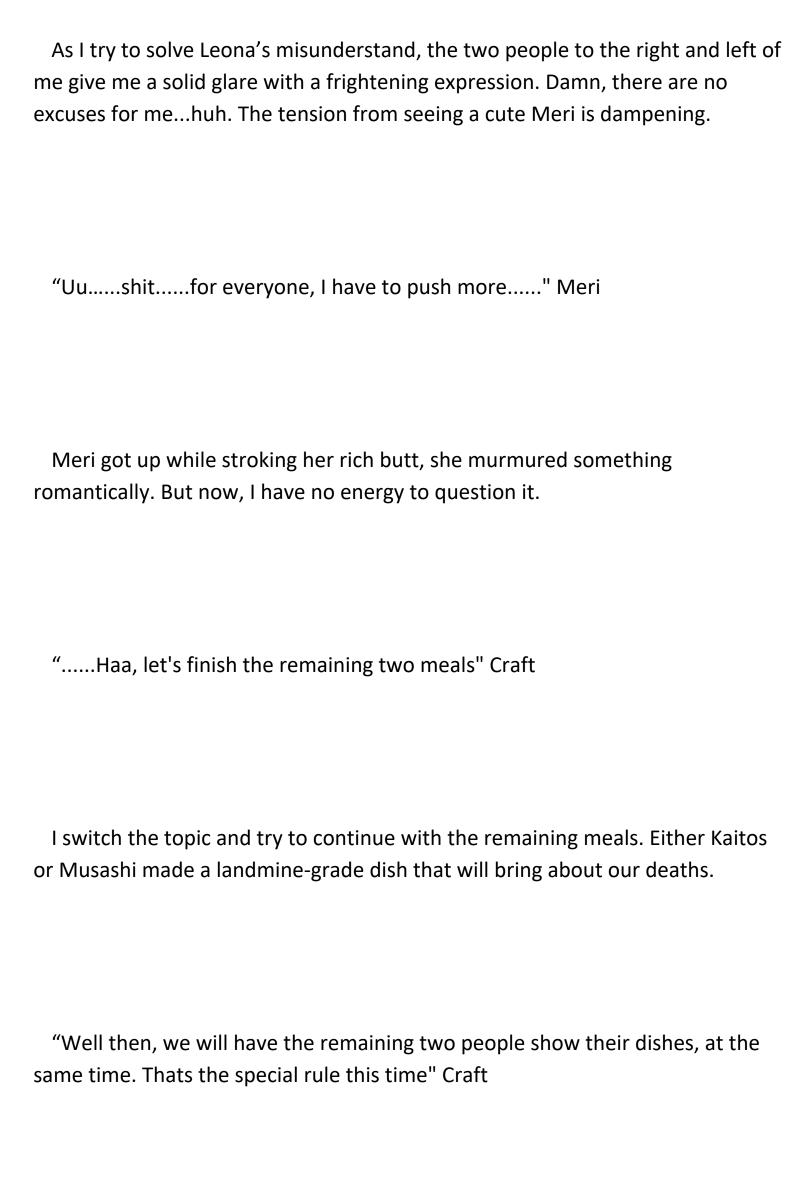
"Hou, is this the most famous rumor? I don't know how good it is because I don't wear any underwear" Musashi

"Ni, Niisama is pleased to see Meri's underwear.....uu......Niisama likes underwear....." Leona

You are wrong, Leona! You heard the entire conversation so why are you making that sort of conclusion!

"Nii-san, we are in class now, right? It is not the time to flirt with the candidates." Efrika

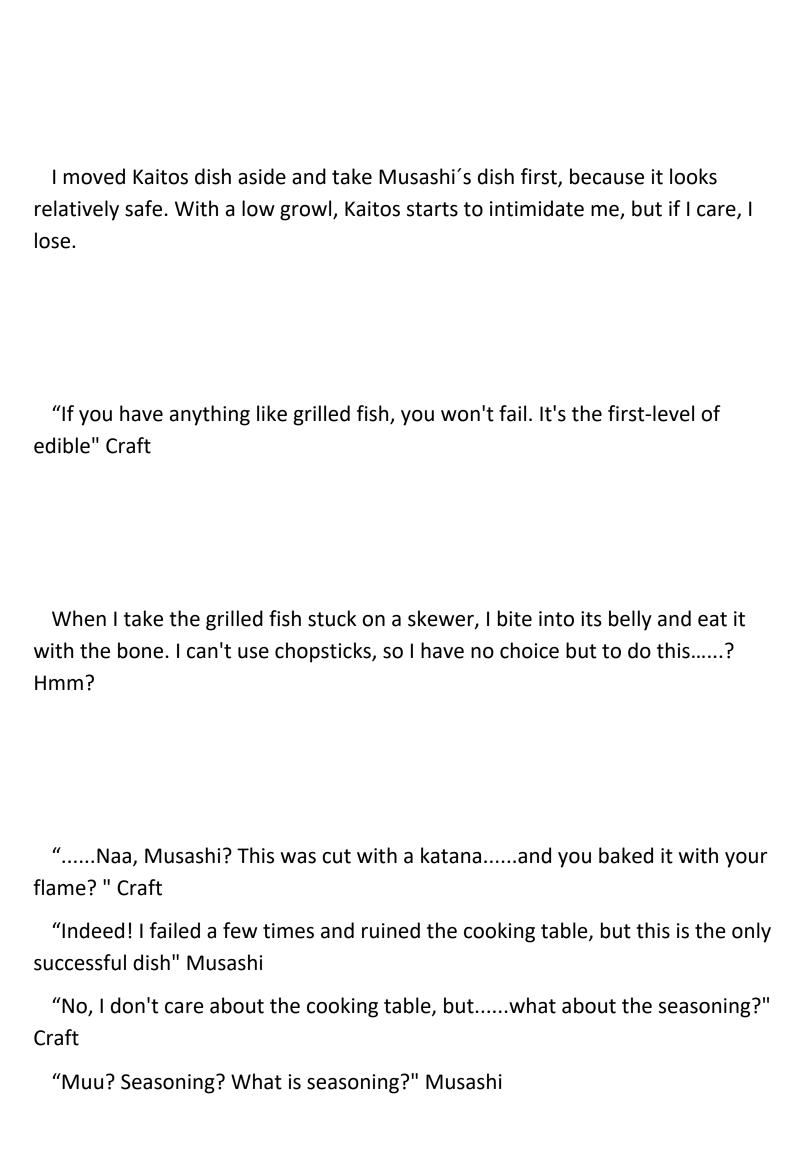
"I did a sample of my tasting before, and missed out. Forgive me!" Craft

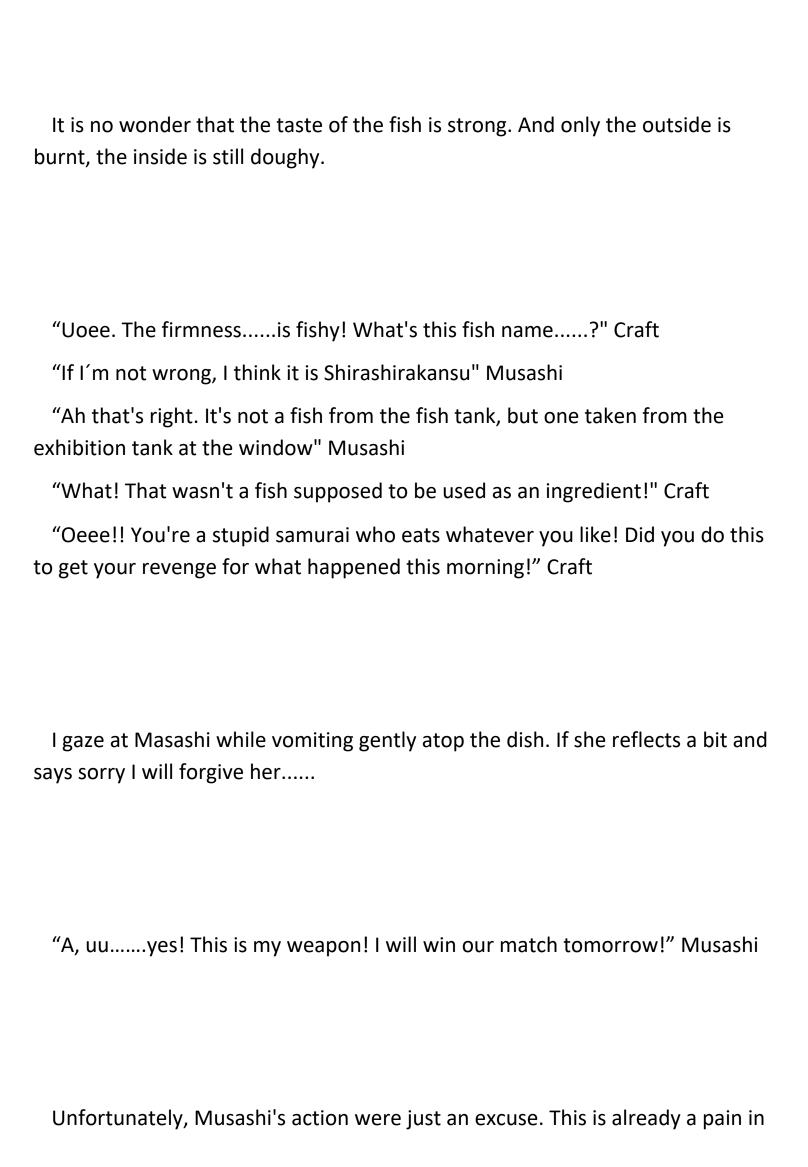


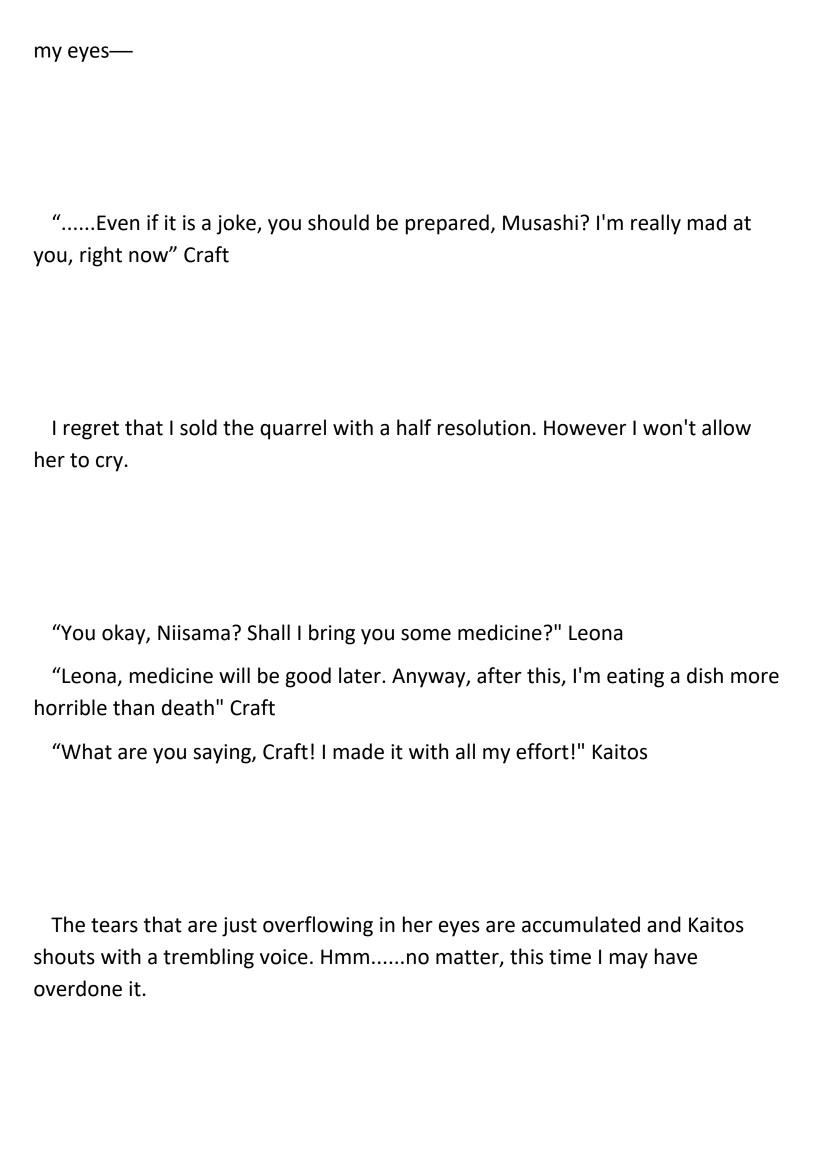
In the worst case, I could herald at the moment I uttered either dish. In order not to do so, I have to first identify the culprit by appearance
"Muu, two people at the same time? You know, that's a good decision" Musashi "You can especially taste my masterpiece!" Kaitos
Finally the remaining two come carrying meals with bragging face. Incidentally, the other four felt the danger and left one by one. Isn't that too exaggerated? At this moment a little cold emotion seemed to bud, and the theme of destruction surrounds Kaitos and Musashi.
"Craft-dono, this is my first time cooking! If you eat this, you will definitely want to choose me as your bride! I am prepared for it!" Musashi
It is so ordinary that it seems to be delicious, because it's still ordinary grilled fish and garnish. The quantity is overwhelmingly unsatisfactory, but there are problems. Then, what remains

"I have kept you waiting, Craft. This is the delicacy I made, enjoy. " Kaitos
The first thing I hear is an unpleasant sound, as Kaitos places her plate. It turns into a whirling bubbling sound and in the large plate is pure black, bubbling liquid. Mysterious creatures are wringing around and occasionally jumping and sinking repeatedly. Well then, there is no doubt. The disaster you seeKaitos is the culprit.
"Hey, Kaitos! Did you create this disaster!" Craft  "Naa! It's a misunderstanding, Craft! I haven't done anything!" Kaitos  "Everyone says that! What do you want me to do? The cooking room has been massacred!" Craft
Finally I got stuck and started talking with my face towards Kaitos.
"Wa, wait a momentfighting is not good" Musashi



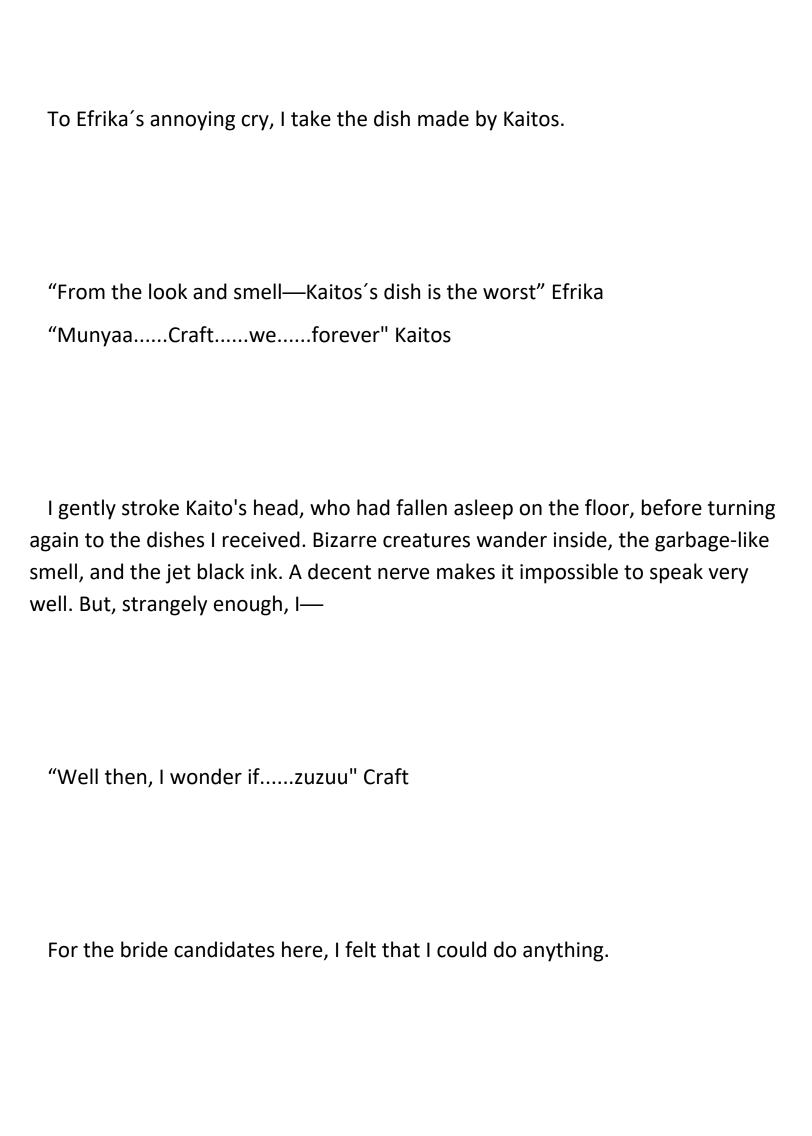






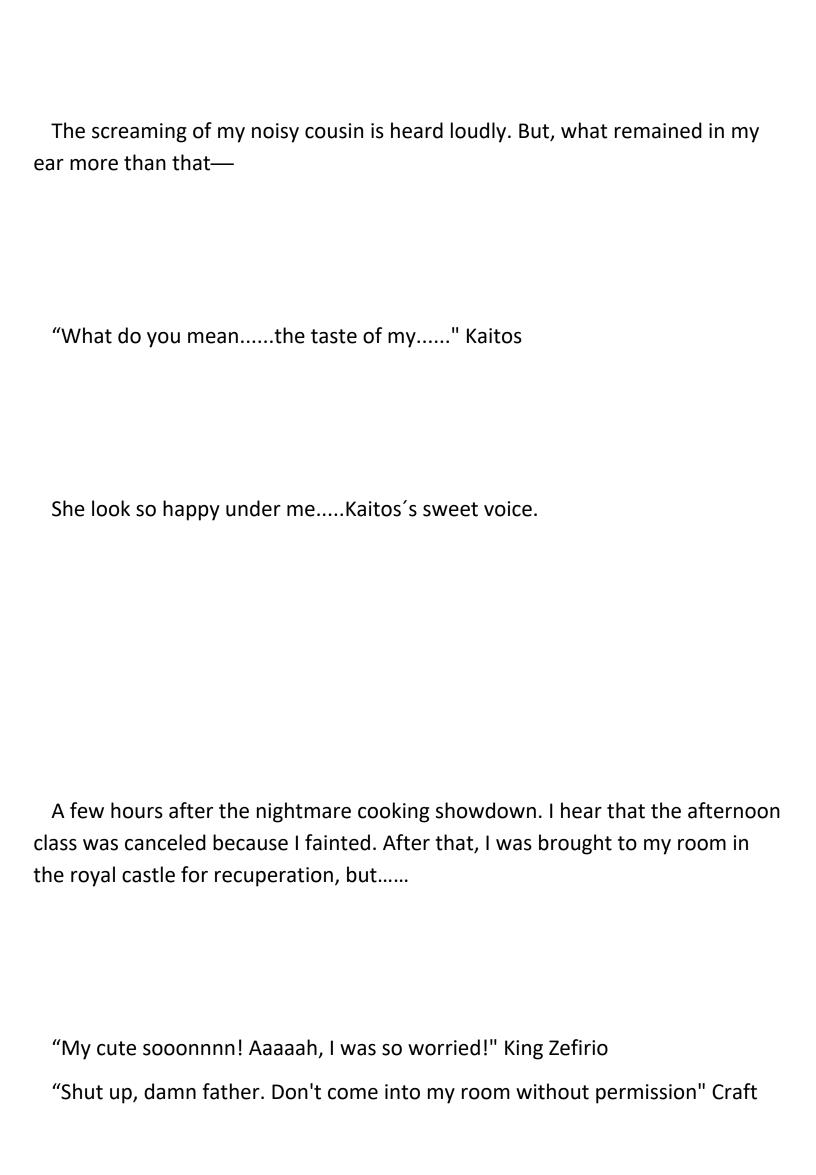
"Sorry, Kaitos. Because I love you so much, I want to be mean" Craft
"What? Is that true? You're not lying, are you?" Kaitos
"It is natural, isn't it a precious dish you made? I can tell without eating it" Craft
I put my hand on Kaitos's waist and draw her close. The light Kaitos fits in my arms has the same height as me, and I approach her face until the distance is so close that we can touch each other.
"Wait quietly. I willshow you a lot of affection later" Craft
"Ho, Houwaa!! Na, Nanana!! Cra, Craaftumyaan" Kaitos
Kaitos's face is dyed red like a cherry blossom and she becomes floppily and strife. Kukuku, I can do this, as long as I try to do it.
"Even so, it is too weak for a fastball. I won't raise the sound at this level" Craft

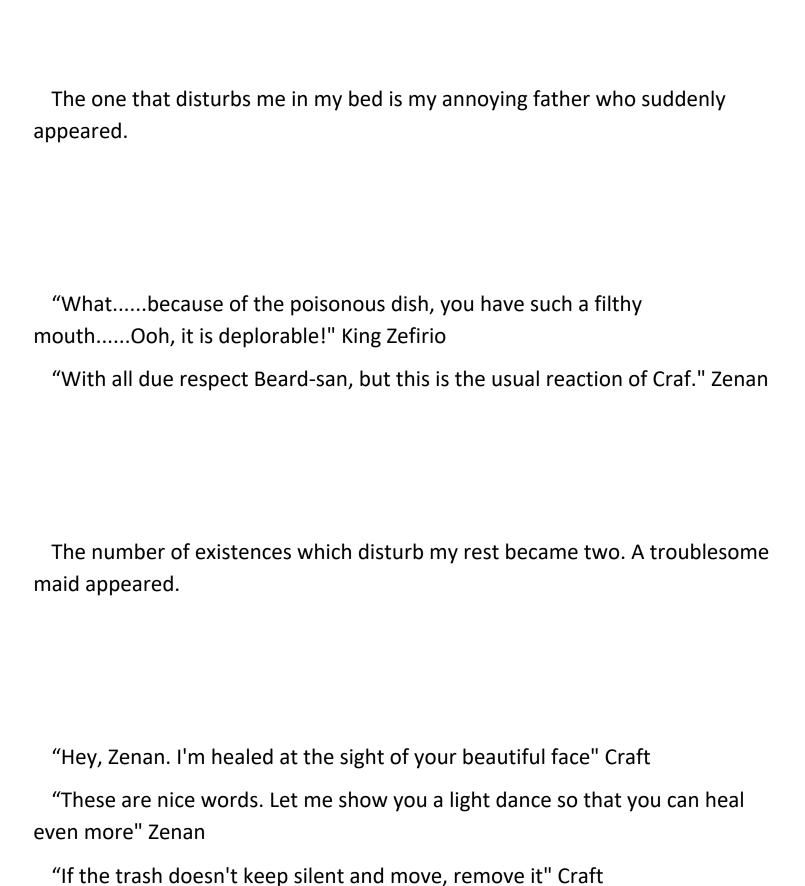
"NmuueheheKurafft" Kaitos
Kaitos spins her arms around my neck as if her dream came true. I'm sorry but we're in class now. When I tried to wipe Kaitos tears away, all the students who had been silently felt as if they were hit by water and suddenly started to make loud noises.
"Wa, wait! What do you mean by what you just said? I ask for an explanation!" Venu
"NiNii, Nii-samaaKaitos-chanHawawa!! The game has already been decided" Leona
"Th, this is also a weapon this confuses me? Is that so?" Musashi
"After all, it is useless as it is nowuguu, my chest feels weird" Meri
"Nii-saaAAAAAAAAANnnn!! Uaaa!! Aaaahh!" Efrika
All bride candidates surrounding us, complain rapidly.
"Hey. I want to make a fuss over here. Look at this dish" Efrika



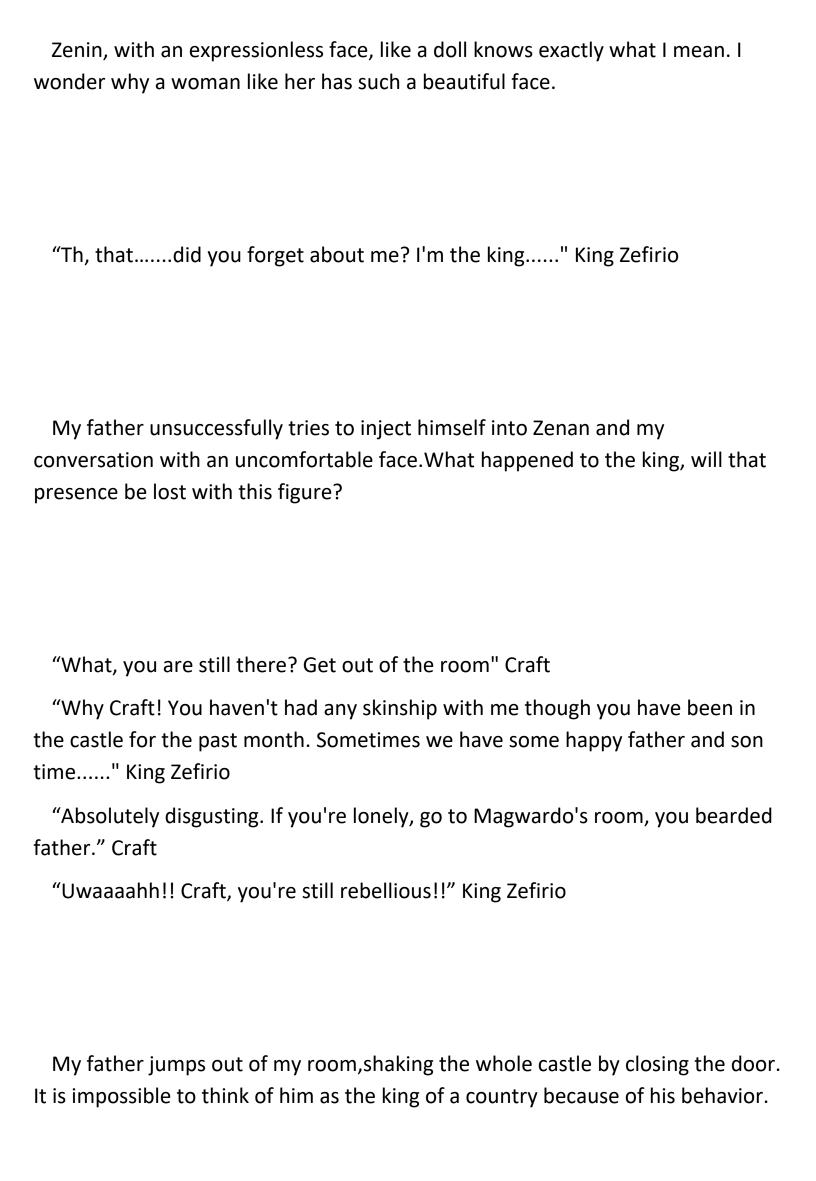








"Ahh, Craft-sama is being bullied" Zenan





"Ah, and I want to get up earlier than usual tomorrow. Would you come to wake me up?" Craft
"This is rare. I'm sure that Dorebanias volcano will erupt, somewhere" Zenan
"It's troublesome, but I promised Musashi a rematch. Well, that's why I need to prepare" Craft
She let me drink boiled water. I'll give you plenty of payback, Musashi
"It is a nice goose face. You really have grown upuhuhunohuu" Zenan "Therefore, I'm scared of laughing with only my voice" Craft
Whether due to the growth of her former student is pleasant or something else, Zenan seemed to be in a good mood before she left. I wonder if that feeling, it was a long time ago
"If it is me now that I started spending time with them, I feel like I can

understand somehow"

I turn off the lights and close my eyelids in the darkened room. I have a bad sleep. Let's think about the plan of tomorrow until the sleep comes—

## **Chapter 5: Samurai Princess and the Ash Covered Princess**



Bremfai Magic Academy, Magical Practice. Before the rematch with Musashi, I started preparing at 6 o'clock, earlier than our appointed time.

"You too Efrika. Are you so concerned about my fight with Musashi?" Craft

I throw the shovel in my hand away and sit on the bench next to the exercise ground. I had a good exercise in the morning, which might not be such a bad thing sometimes.

"That's it. I won't ask why you're already sweaty" Efrika

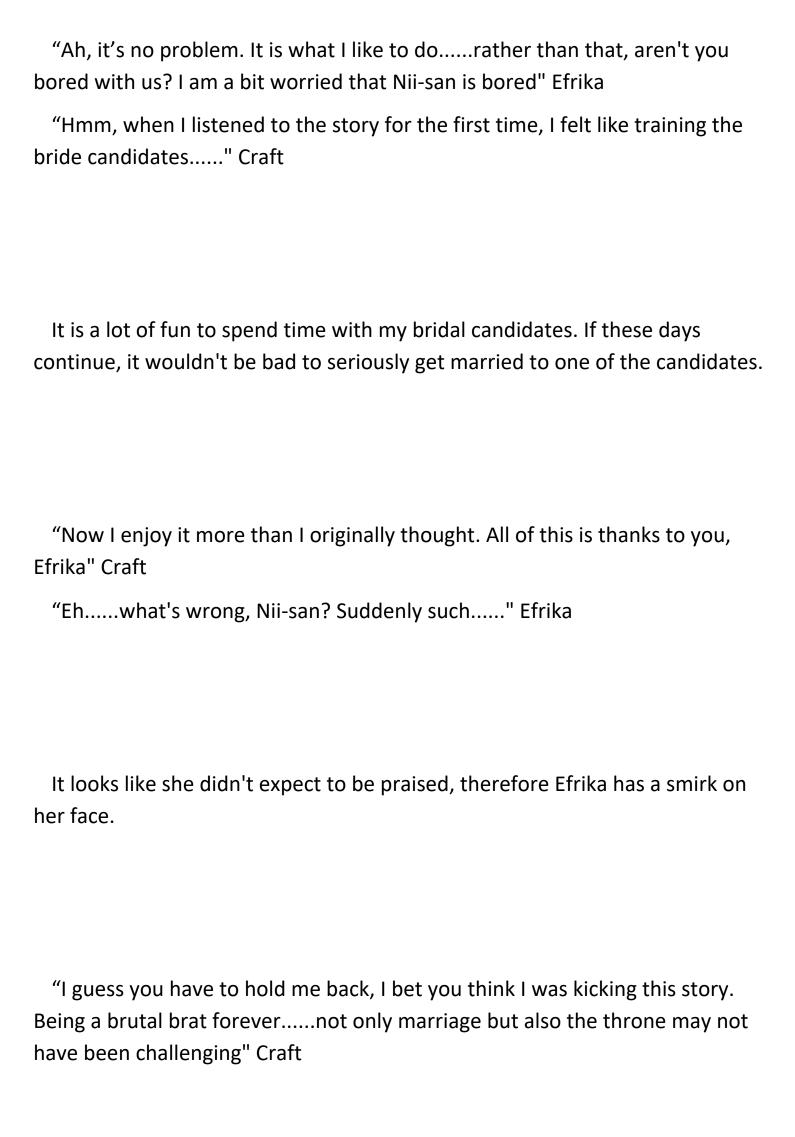
"Wait. Don't walk through there, walk around it" Craft

I redirect Efrika who wanted to walk through the center of the training ground. Efrika had a dubious face but didn't say anything.
"Musashi hasn't come yet. I thought she would come at the same time as yesterday" Efrika "Come on. I think Musashi will be late today" Craft
Huwaa, I'm tired. I smile with sleepy eyes.
"It's simple. She will mimic the "me" from yesterday and plan for a shooting operation" Craft "I wonder if it will be that simple? But, if so, we will have to wait for a while"
Efrika  It is only me and Efrika now. It'll be lonely until other students come



I strongly pull at Efrika's arm and forced her to sit next to me. I thought that she would raise a scream, but that seemed to be unexpectedly hard thought.

"Which reminds me, you.....it's not just Leona's treatment, but also researching medical magic that you continue in the middle of the night, right? There is the bride training class in the morning, therefore it's impossible for you to get up early....." Craft



However, now it is different. I am interested in gambling with her and I am interested in the bride training study and meeting new people......I feel that I gradually changed relationships with others deepen. A country where everyone can live.....I will be a good king who protects the world. If you think about it, being king isn't as bad as I thought. If my hesitant father were to hear such words, he would likely faint.

"Geez, Nii-san, when did you become so splendid" Efrika

"Because I'm your.... no, I will be your shadow, right? Thanks" Craft

"Zukkyun!" Efrika

Even though we only smiled look at each other's eyes, Efrika great heart was reflected in her eyes. What kind of magic does she use to have such wonderful eyes?

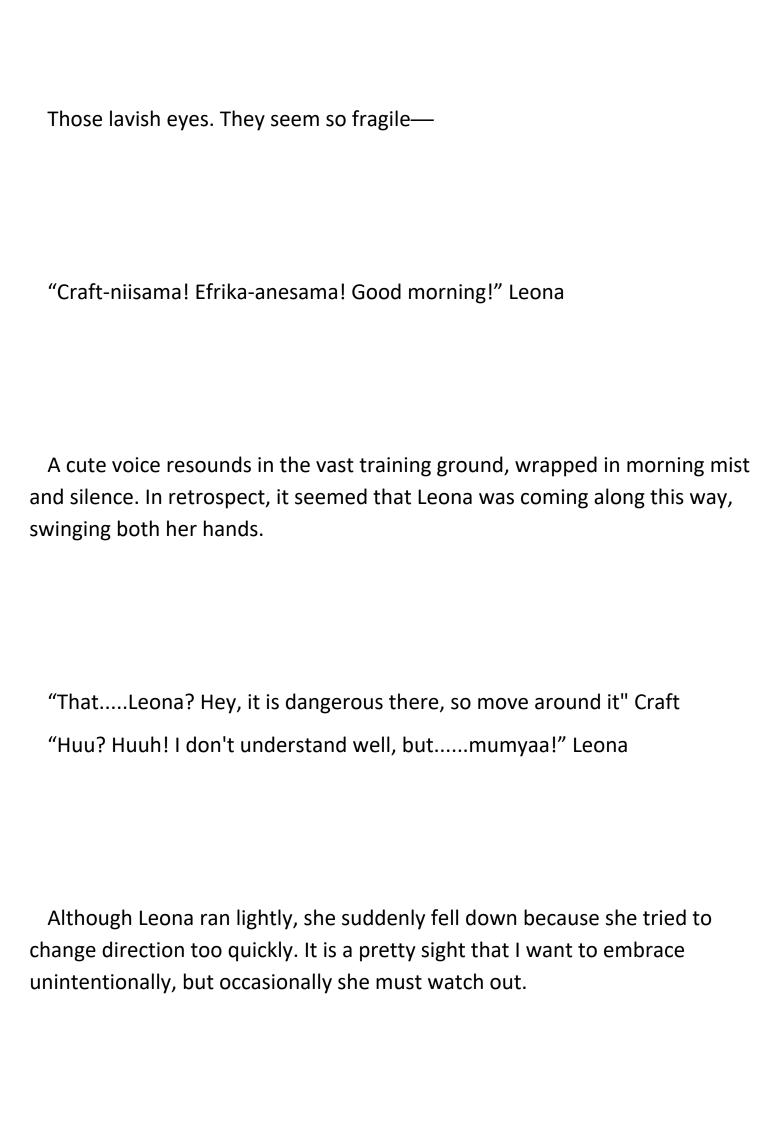
"Efrika, are you alright?" Craft

"Don't worry, I'm all right! Oh no, my face is hot....." Efrika

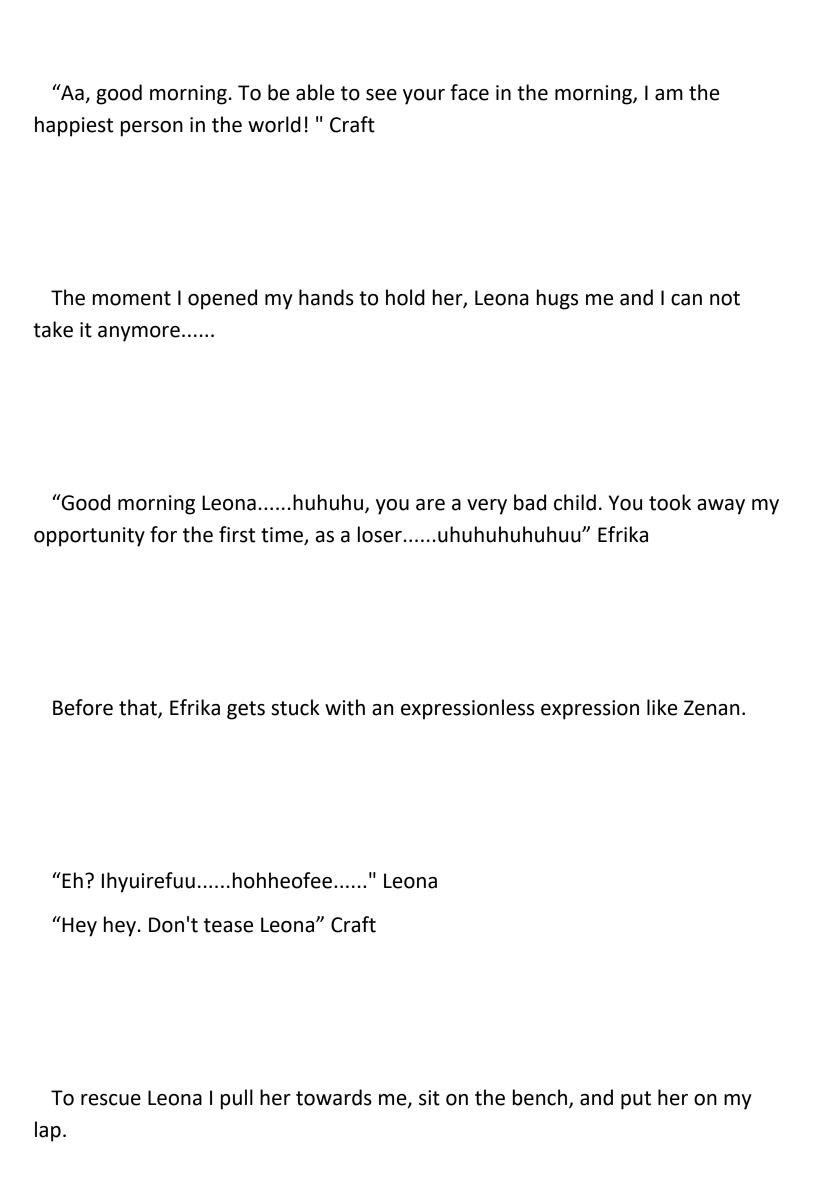
Together with her cute crimson hair tips, Efrika watches me with the face of a maiden, suffering from love.

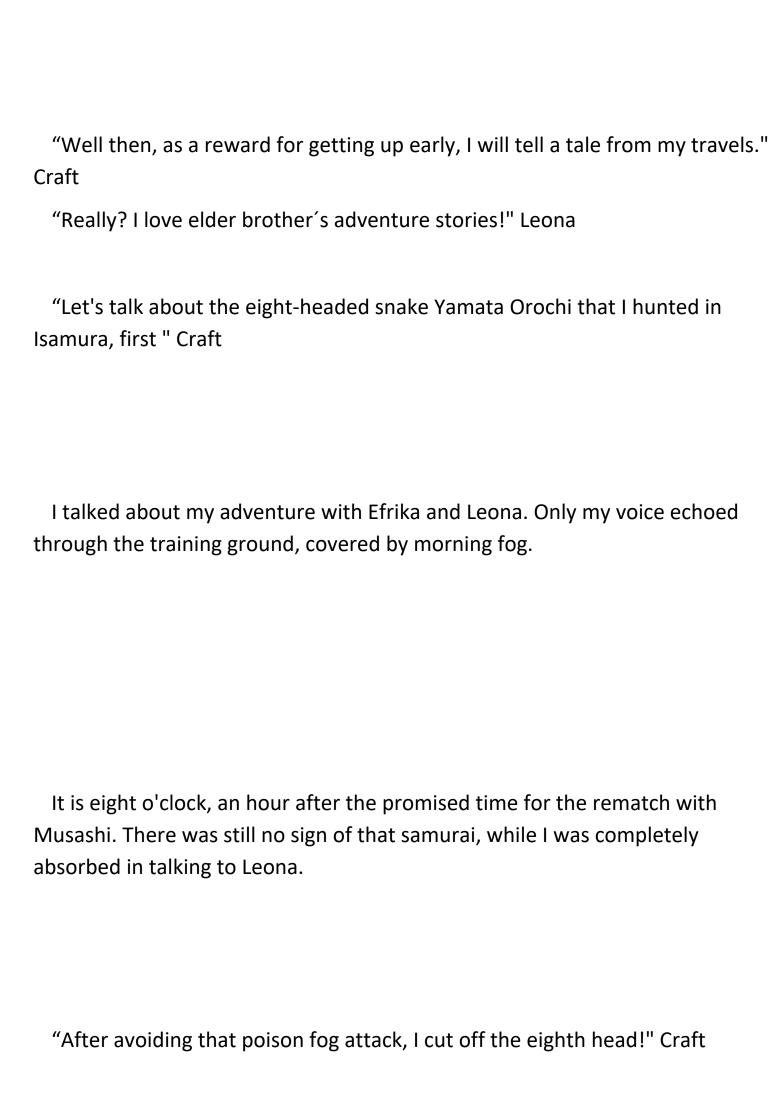


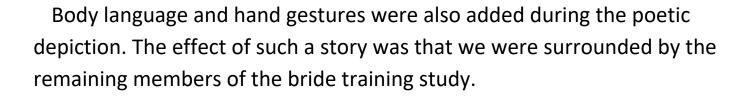
".....He, Hey, Craft-niisan.....you're always my elder brother....." Efrika











"So, what happened then? This is so great! I'm getting excited!" Leona

"It, it's probably a bluff. It's not easy for humans to beat such a big snake....."

Venu

"No, this is an undeniable fact. Evidence wasn't been left because Craft escaped before cutting off the ninth head. Kuu, if only the neck which we cut off, remained......" Kaitos

"Nothing was left behind because that big lizard ate all of it" Craft

Apart from Musashi who had yet to come, everyone else has gathered. It was troublesome to notify everyone to detour around the center of the training ground.

"Well, that's all I have to say. Go on, scatter!" Craft



"Have I kept you waiting! Craft-dono, let's have a fair match!" Musashi
"I think that there is no excitement when coming late. However, there is one
thing I want to advise you on" Craft

Without taking out Dante, I went near Musashi, completely at leisure and
compromise. After one, two, three-steps......that's enough.

"No questions! My mind has been strengthened and my feet are 100% fit" Musashi

"I didn't sit down just now. I was talking with the others to kill time so I am full of energy" Craft

".....Eh? Is that so?" Musashi

"That's natural, you idiot. Do you think the teasing strategy will work for everyone who uses it?" Craft

Ah, Musashi froze with a miserable face. I think that's cute, but I don't care anymore.

"Kuu, you have plotted against me, again! You coward!" Musashi "No No, you tried to put a cowardly operation into practice" Craft "I don't want to hear it! Yes, I only have to beat you to be at the top!" Musashi
Musashi pulls her katanas out of the sheaths and held both of them up and down. Right-hand sky high left hand on the ground. It seems to be a strange stance, but there are no gaps.
"Reach is long and it is difficult for both parties to get in touch with each other"
While calmly analyzing, I walk backward. To catch up with me, Musashi also slowly moves her short legs
"How regretful, Musashi. With this its checkmate for today" Craft "Huh, nonsense! Waaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii

Musashi who was supposed to have been moving with her kimono suddenly disappears from our sight.

"Well, it's better to fall than to disappear" Craft

"Wh, What happened? Where the hell is Musashi-san?" Venu

"Take a closer look, Venu. There is a big hole there, right?" Craft

Near the center of the training ground, a huge pitfall was prepared for Musashi to step into. Musashi was caught so that it was a huge success.

"Uwaa, so deep! How long did you dig?"

"Well, I kept digging for about two hours after getting up early.....so I think that it is quite deep" Craft

".....It was because of this that you said that we shouldn't go through the center of the training ground?"

"Yes. It is a position that will definitely catch you if you walk normally. This exquisite calculation is great" Craft

I was lucky to have avoided it earlier, as well as leading her into the pitfall. In the worst case, I would have fought Musashi fair and square.
"It was refreshing. Okay, today is laundry class. Everybody move to the washing room" Craft  "Eh? Craft-sensei, will we leave Musashi behind?" Meri  "About this, she can come back by herself. Stop showing pity" Craft
I head to the washroom from the training ground so that I lead the way for the candidates. Meri seemed to care about Musashi until the end, so she seems to have decided to look at Musashi before coming along with us.
"Please, come up quickly, Musashi! We will wait for you!" Meri
After issuing a voice into the hole, Meri starts running. Her appearance is bounce bouncewhich is wonderful for a man.

"Gugigi.....Meri-san. Why don't you try to be more chaste? Vulgar!" Venu

Venu, the flat-chest chief representative, begins to speak disgracefully about Meri's huge chest. But I saw it as a good opportunity because Efrika went on to participate with a bad look from the bottom of her heart.

"Is that so? Using women's weapons isn't bad, Venu" Efrika

"It is Venusera! Aaah! How many times do I need to tell you!" Venu

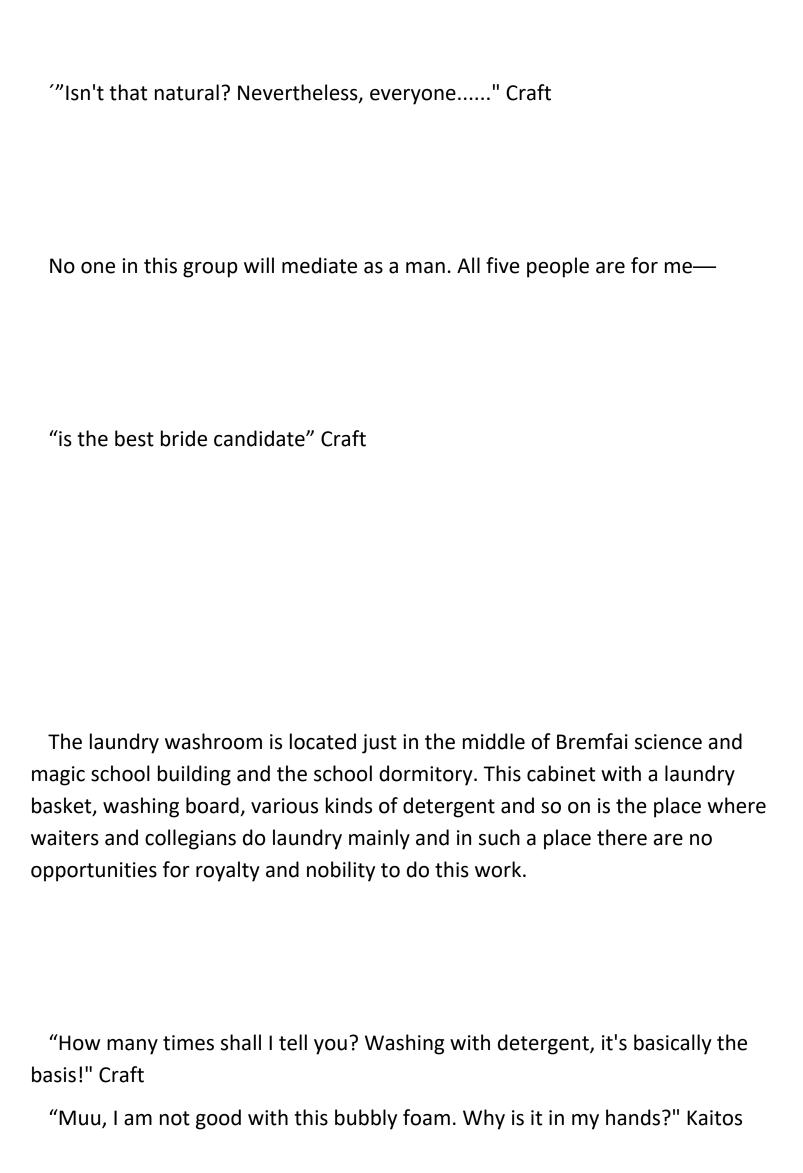
"I don't want to understand. Is Venu not enough? My older brother is calling you so" Efrika

"Mukiiii!! 301 points and then being cheeky!" Venu

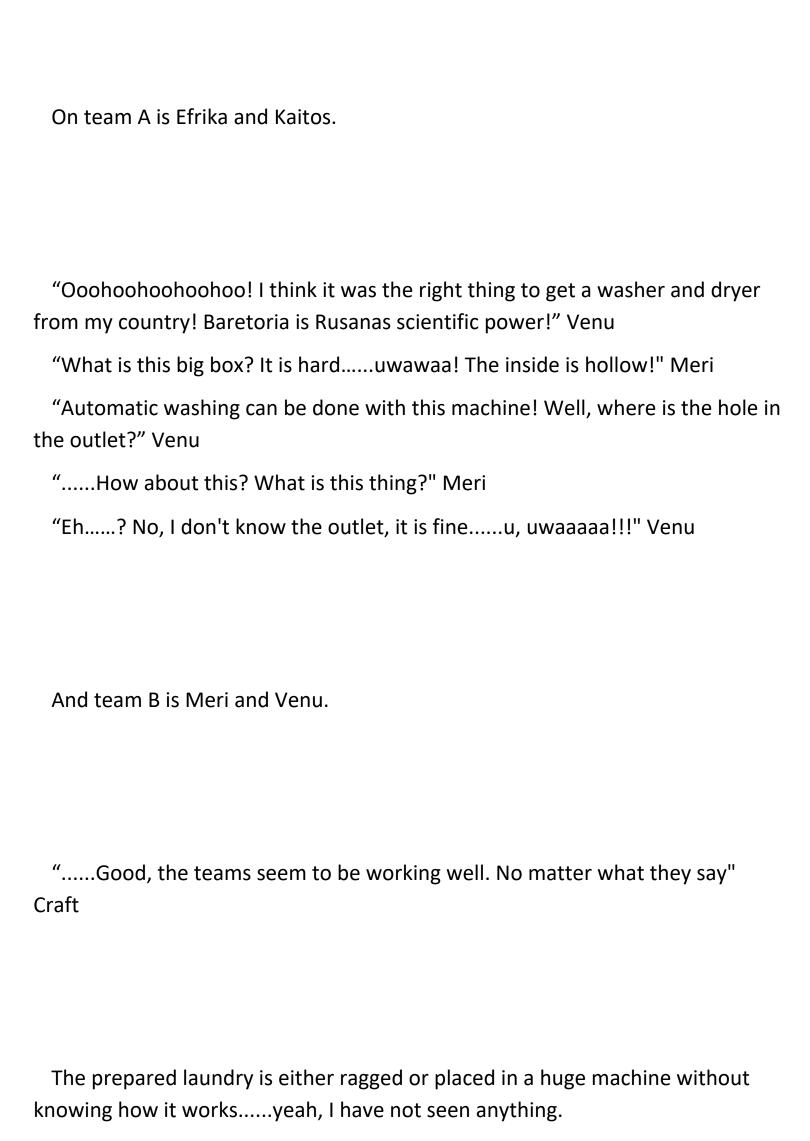
"Aw, Awful.....you are the one who is arrogant! It was only a single result!" Efrika

"Nihihii. Nanaa, Craft-sensei. After all, this class...... don't get bored" Meri

Meri is laughing happily, whether Efrika and Venu's interaction is interesting. If you are watching such a smile, you will smile too.



In that kind of place, we were all doing basic washingdoing the laundry.
"Kaitos, make a little progress. In any case, you can wash the dishes like a child" Craft
"Understood. If Craft wants it, I try to wash the detergent as much as possible" Kaitos
"You shouldn't try it. Haaa, I want you to do it yourself" Craft
Based on the previous mistake, this time we have a team practice.
"This is troublesome if the number is so much. If I do this with water magichuhuhu, I will wash it automatically" Efrika
"Nuku, the inside of the tub is swirling. Aroundaround. Mu, I feel dizzy" Kaitos
"Huu, it would also be quick to dry it faster with wind magic" Efrika
"Leave the wind magic to me! My breath calls a tornado! Haaaaaa!!" Kaitos
"Stop Kaitos! If you make it so strongaaahh! The clothes are torn!" Efrika



"Leona! Is there an electric outlet in Dibair?" Venu

"Hoe? Electric outlet......what is that?" Leona

"Naahaahaahaa! What, you don't even know that Leona?" Meri

"The washing is done, on my own! Eat my breath!" Kaitos

"Stop Kaitos! To change the tattered laundry......nooooo!!" Efrika

Looking at the teams in the riots sideways, I titled my head.....then someone tapped on my back. Turning around, Musashi who looked like a dead silasilacans looked up at me.

"Emm, Why am I alone?" Musashi

"Aaah? If you have time to talk back, then fold the laundry properly" Craft

The only team C's Musashi has a possibility of destroying the washroom so I instructed it with a cutout. As I talked about real intention, I was just late for coix, so I just got hit by the number of people.

"Uu.....this is a death treatment. Craft-sensei must be an incarnated demon" Musashi

"You exaggerate. It's not so bad than to die in that pitfall" Craft

"In spite of that, Craft-dono is a bad person. Your personality is twisted. Mumuu, clothes are too hard to fold.....kuuuu, eeeii!" Musashi

Folding the tattered clothes, Musashi mumbles frustrated.

"Is your second defeat not enough yet? The next step is to hit you without saying it's a match. If you want to win, don't give your opponent time to prepare" Craft

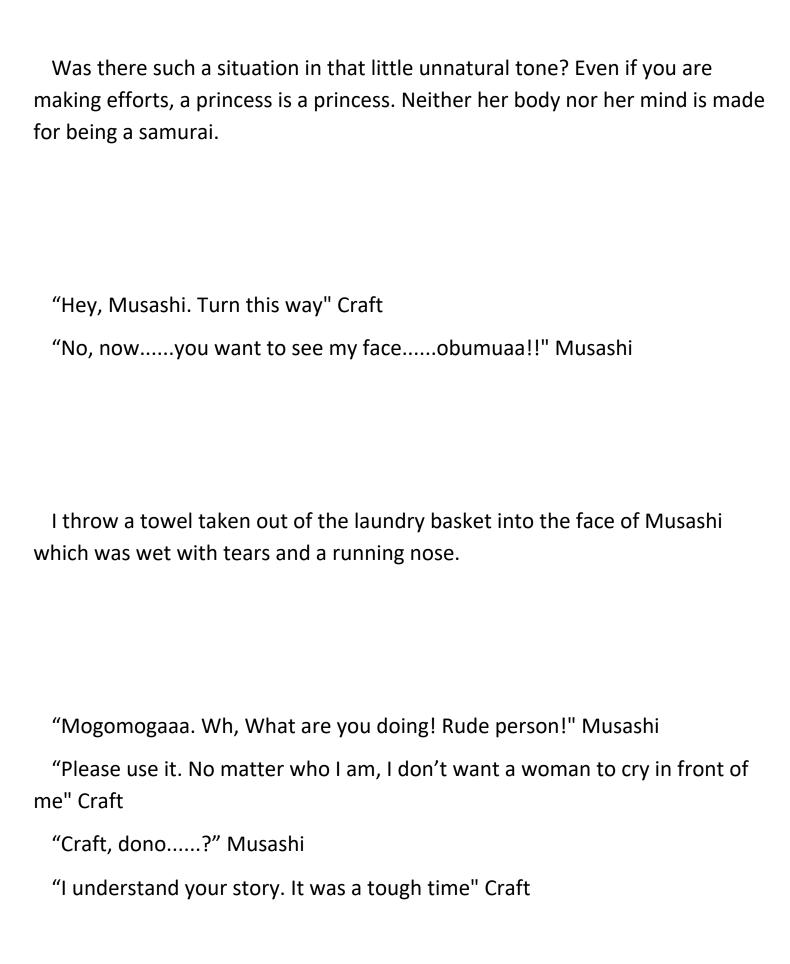
"But it's my samurai path. No.....such an idea is caught up in defeat. But how much is it worth to win like that..... " Musashi

"It's a million times better than losing. I'm going to do my own effort to stick to victory " Craft

The aesthetic of the fight that we have cultivated has collapsed, so I gently stroke the head of Musashi who is depressed. I was worried that she would be covered with soil from the pitfall just before, but she is fine.



Musasni
"Enough to count?" Craft
"The last time I talked with him beforewhen I received a letter. Since then, my father couldn't see me anymore. Even when I said I'm not a woman anymore and became a samurainothing" Musashi
Hey, she is lying, right? No matter how much, such a parent
"I mean I believe in my father's last words and trained myself.  Becoming strong, only as long as I win against Dibair's prince, hoping for it"  Musashi
A lot of the wrinkled laundry that does not have its original shape is further disturbed by Musashi's hands. In addition, the clothes that had dried up were poppycold drops were dripping.
"However, the results are as you can see. It seems that all of the samurai words and sword arts that you learned by force have ended in vainmerciful, tears stoppedhiguu, zuzuu" Musashi



Taking back the towel that Musashi holds in her hands, I wipe Musashi's face

again. Slowly and gentle like taking off the soil and mud attached from the pitfall just before—

"Don't worry. Someday, I will absolutely make sure you can see your father." Craft

"That.....how do you intend to do it? It's not so easy with my father....."
Musashi

"Come on. I will think carefully from now. Musashi, have you stopped your samurai tone already?" Craft

"I was.....! This, this, I'm a samurai! That's my tone!" Musashi

I finally realized that the wording was blurred and Musashi has a bright red face.

"Fr, from now on I won't show anything like this anymore!" Musashi

"Either one, it's okay. You're a princess and a samurai. They're both Musashi" Craft

"Eh...? Both, Musashi?" Musashi

"You overthink too much on the surface. The tone, the fight, is your father's thing. Let's see the other side more" Craft



I am pleased that the student has understood and I stretch out my hand to Musashi's head.

"S, So! Stop stroking my head.....not good......goza......gunyu" Musashi

"Kuku, If you want me to stop, you need to win. I'll listen to what you say when I lost" Craft

"Guuu.....in, in that case! I will definitely win Craft-dono! And when I win, I win as a woman—" Musashi

"Yes, that's the spirit. I'm expecting you.....da, danger!" Craft

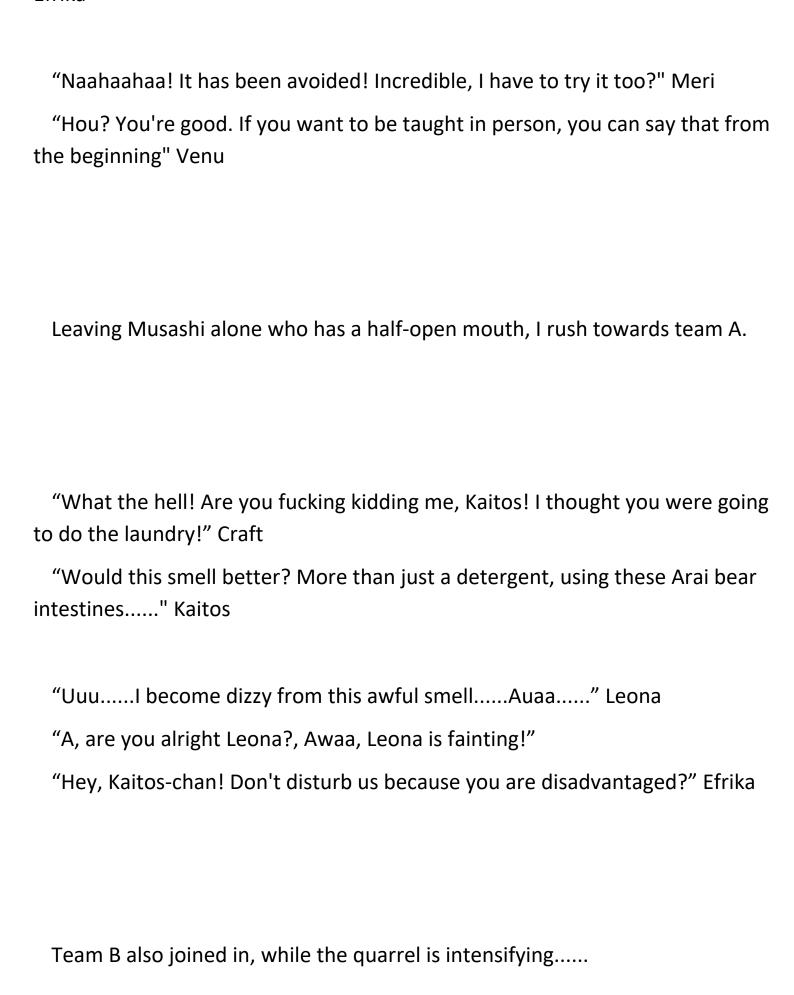
When praising Musashi, suddenly my face was seen and a washing board flew. I quickly avoided it.....and the washing board went past my head and pierced the wall.

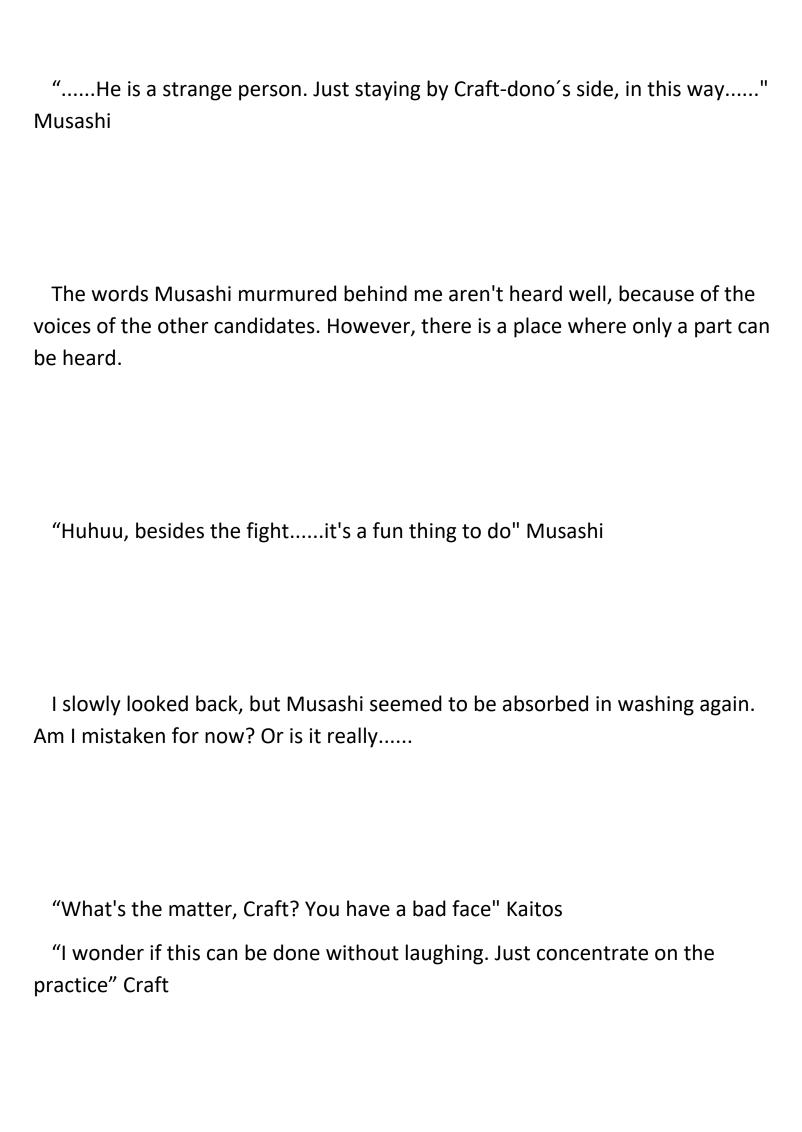
"Muu, I'm sorry. It seems that the detergent foam has slipped from my hand" Kaitos

"Kaiiitttoosss!! Do you intend to injure me again!" Craft

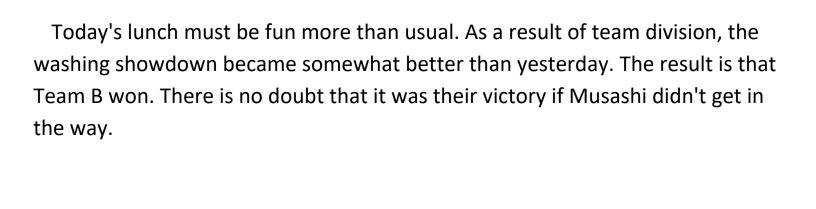
"I'm sorry, Nii-san. I stop promptly.....however, it's also my own fault a little"

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Kaitos looked into my face which seems dubious and returned back to class.
"Come on! Let's finish quickly and eat delicious meals at lunch break!" Meri
"Yes. And of course, our Team B wins!" Venu
"Huh, don't joke around. I'll tell you that it is a bit different from yesterday" Kaitos
"Kaitos. If you have time to talk, I'd like you to listen to me properly" Efrika
"I also want to mingle with everyone! Venusera-dono, Efrika-dono, I´m sorry!" Musashi
"Ah! What are you doing without permission! Aaaa! There is a real mess of patterned clothes!" Venu
"Mou, why did you get in the wayah, with this the match is back to the starting point" Efrika
The washing room reflected in my glance is severely flooded by foam. But in that tragic sight—a dazzling smile.
"It will end up like this after allkukukuu, good" Craft



"Both teams worked very hard. I didn't think that it would be a fierce battle and become a washing showdown" Craft

Everyone ate lunch break together and took a meal in the dining room and now everyone is preparing for the class in the afternoon. Because we are planning classes at the training ground, we are all together.

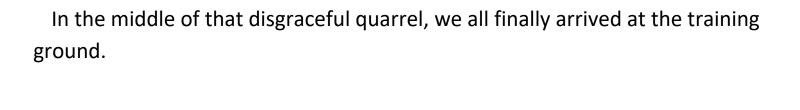
"Ooohoohoohoo!! Are you still sad that you lost, Mrs 301 points?" Kaitos

"Igigii.....you still say that! I lost because of you, Kaitos!" Efrika

"Don't make excuses Efrika. I guess Kaitos tried his best"

"That 's right Efrika. Besides, we could have won if I did exactly what you told" Kaitos

"That's not the case! Oh, my God! I lost two days in a row!" Efrika



"What? This isn't the training ground where Musashi-san is defeated always" Leona

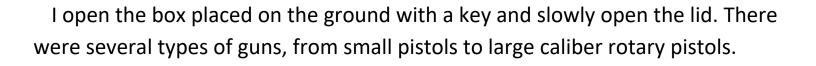
"Uu, Leona-dono. Can you stop talking about that?" Musashi

"What I'd like to do is a bit of a special battle training. It's a much easier training than swinging swords or suddenly releasing magic" Craft

I confirmed that everyone was lined up side by side beautifully, I took out tools from the tool warehouse. Sole, heavily heavy, in a locked black box, is a dangerous thing to handle—

"He, here, this is a gun! It is a genuine gun that smells like iron and smoke!" Venu

"You knew it before I opened it, Venu. That's right, today's lesson is a combat and shooting training to protect yourself. I'm tired of doing housework and sometimes such a breather is good, right?" Craft



"Hey, you can take the one you like one by one. The bullets are for exercises, but it seems that it hurts when you get hit. Even if you make a mistake, don't shoot at people. Are you sure you don't shoot?" Craft

"Guns.....? I'm not sure if it's good or bad" Leona

"Don't get used to it, but keep it small. Leona, I'll give you one, too" Craft

"Yes! Wow, this gun is somehow cute!" Leona

"Hee, you have a derringer, aren't you? Huhuu, it suits Leona" Venu

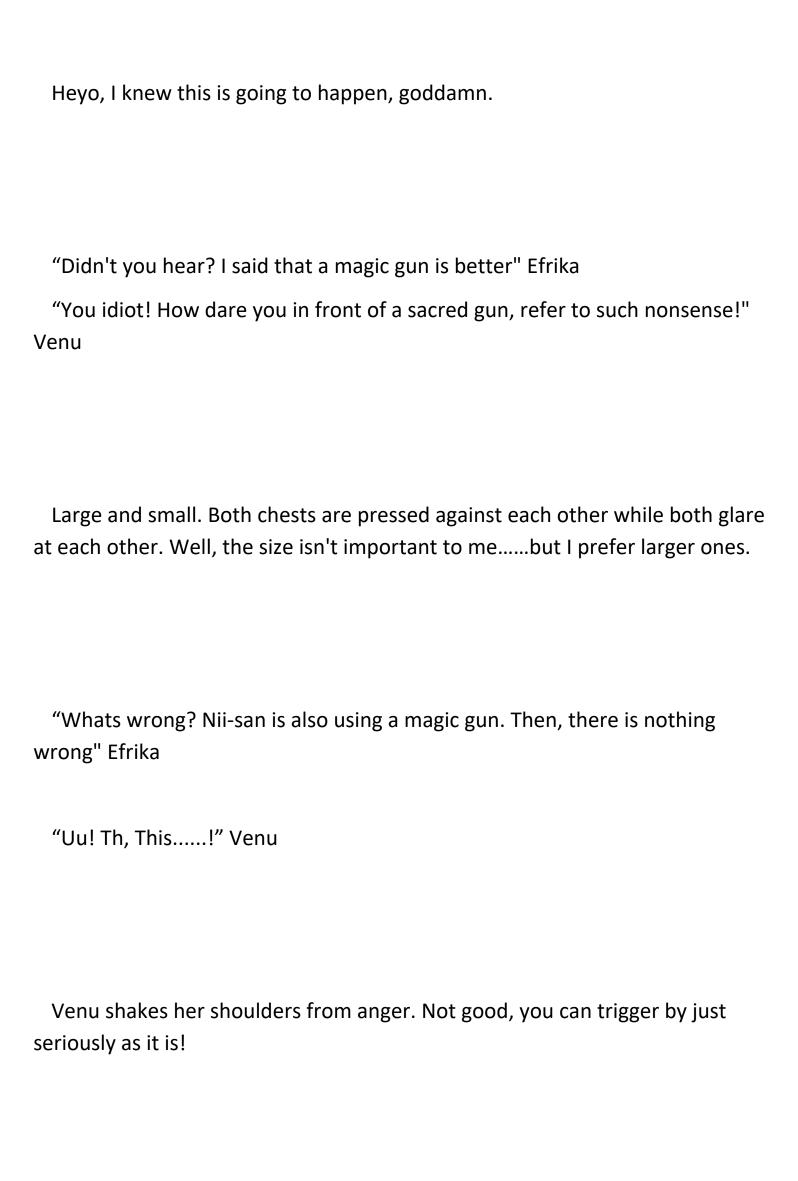
Venu looks at Leona who is happy to have a small pistol in her hand with gentle eyes. Venu seems to be in a considerably good mood because it is the favorite gun class.

"Oh, I take this one! I like the birds paint on it" Musashi

"That gun is a kind of Magnum, the name is Desert Wyvern. You need a lot of

power to shoot it with one hand, but if you have brute force you won't have any problem" Venu "Then Venu. What is this gun that I chose?" Meri "It is Venusera! It's a Colt Dragon, a rotary pistol. It is said that it seems like a dragon's breath because it shoots a small but large-diameter bullet powerfully" Venu Excitable all bride candidates ask questions to Venu who has a great gun knowledge. There are many things that I cannot explain, so I think to leave it to Venu right now..... "Hey, Craft-niisan. I'd prefer a magic-controlled gun" Efrika Jealous of Venu's popularity, Efrika opens her mouth with a stupid face. "He, Hey Efrika. You, you can't read the air a little. Well, Venu....." Craft

"Naa, Nanana!! Efrika-san! What the hell are you saying!" Venu



"Stop stop! You both are too stubborn" Craft

"......I'm sorry. However, I have not said anything wrong?" Efrika

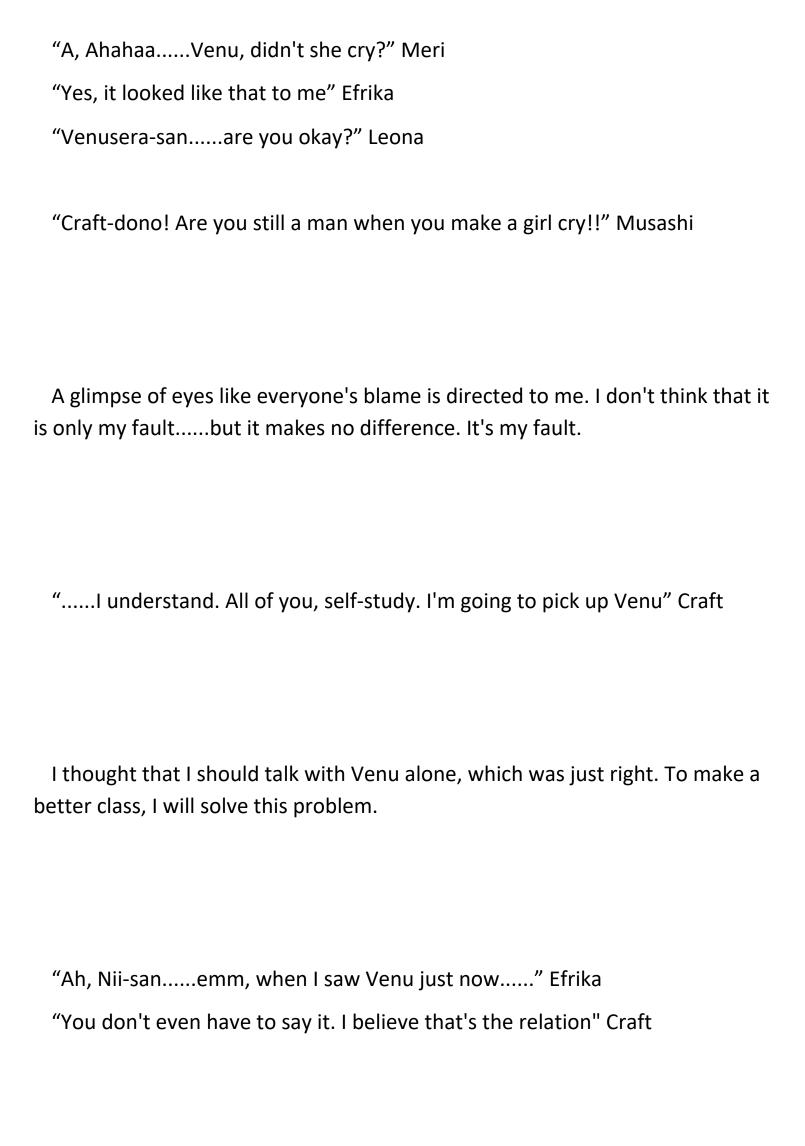
"Sometimes an argument isn't suitable. Today is normal gun training. Magic guns at another time"

"I'm not kidding! I don't want to do any magic gun training anytime!" Venu "Don't say too much selfish. In the first place, it's just training......" Craft "It's just training......? Yes, that's right! You are a magic gun user!" Venu

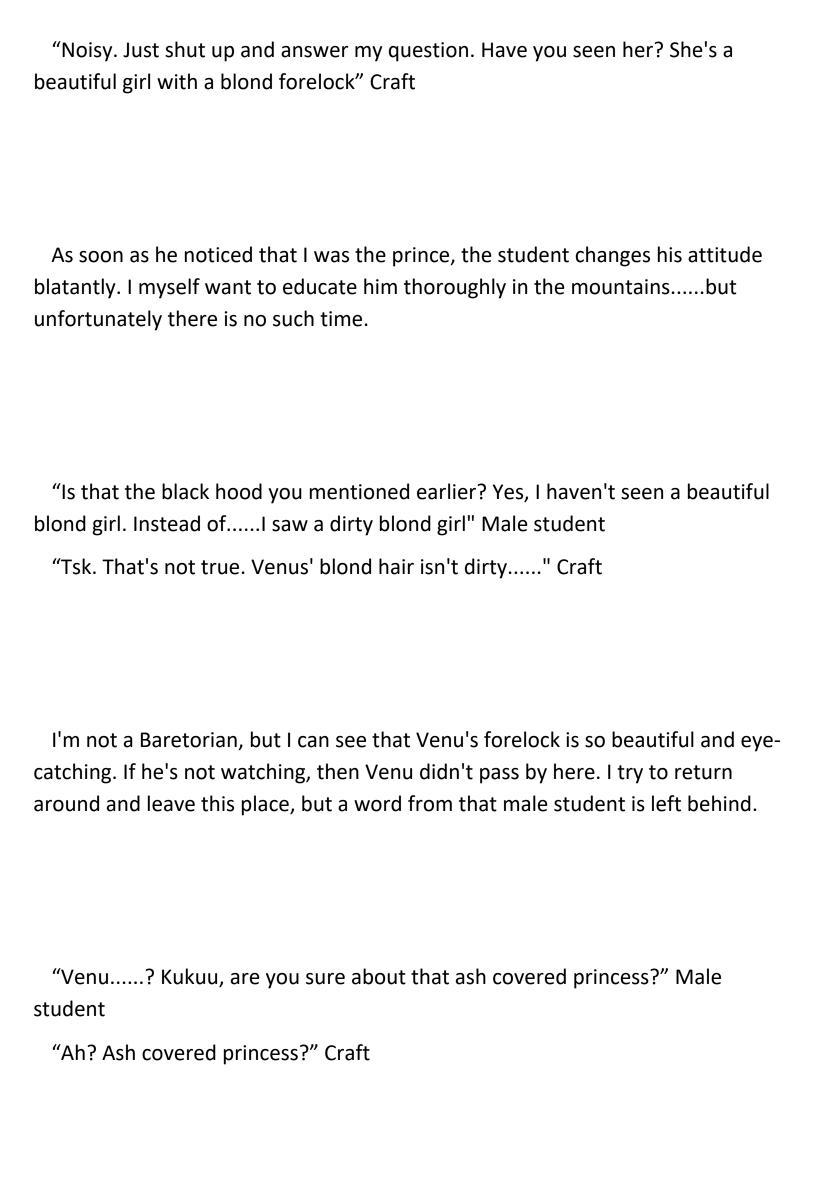
The words that have been blurted out seem to have touched Venu who exclaim a muffled voice.

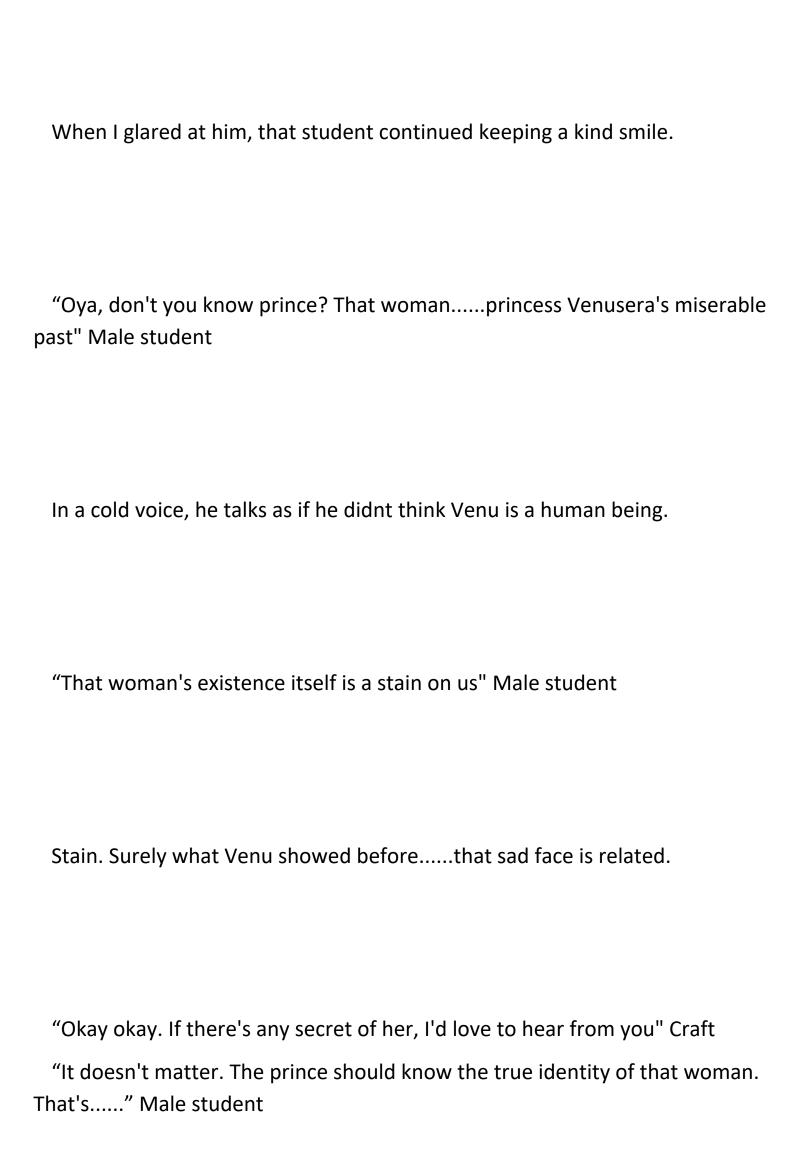
"Th, that's enough! If you don't understand, I, I!" Venu "Venu! Where are you going! Come back!" Craft

Venu who is wholeheartedly out of control runs away. Oh no! I'm a big idiot......



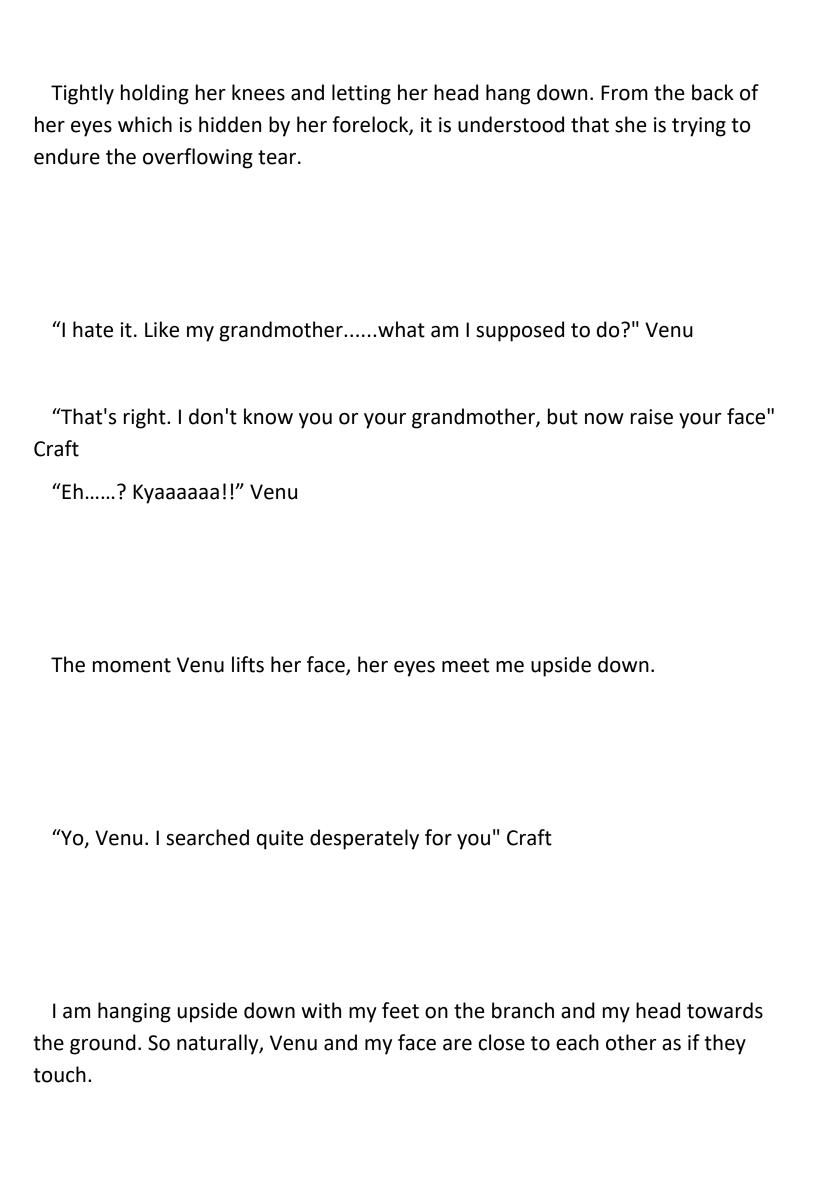












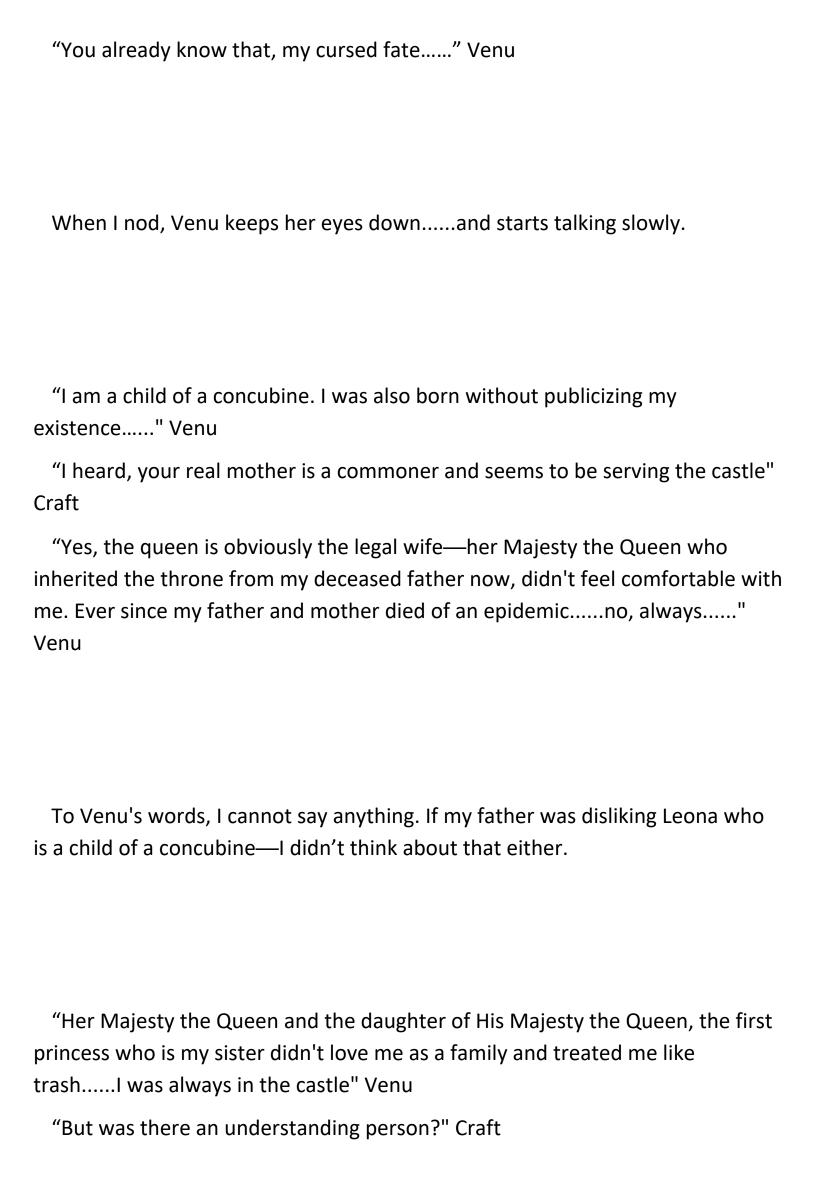


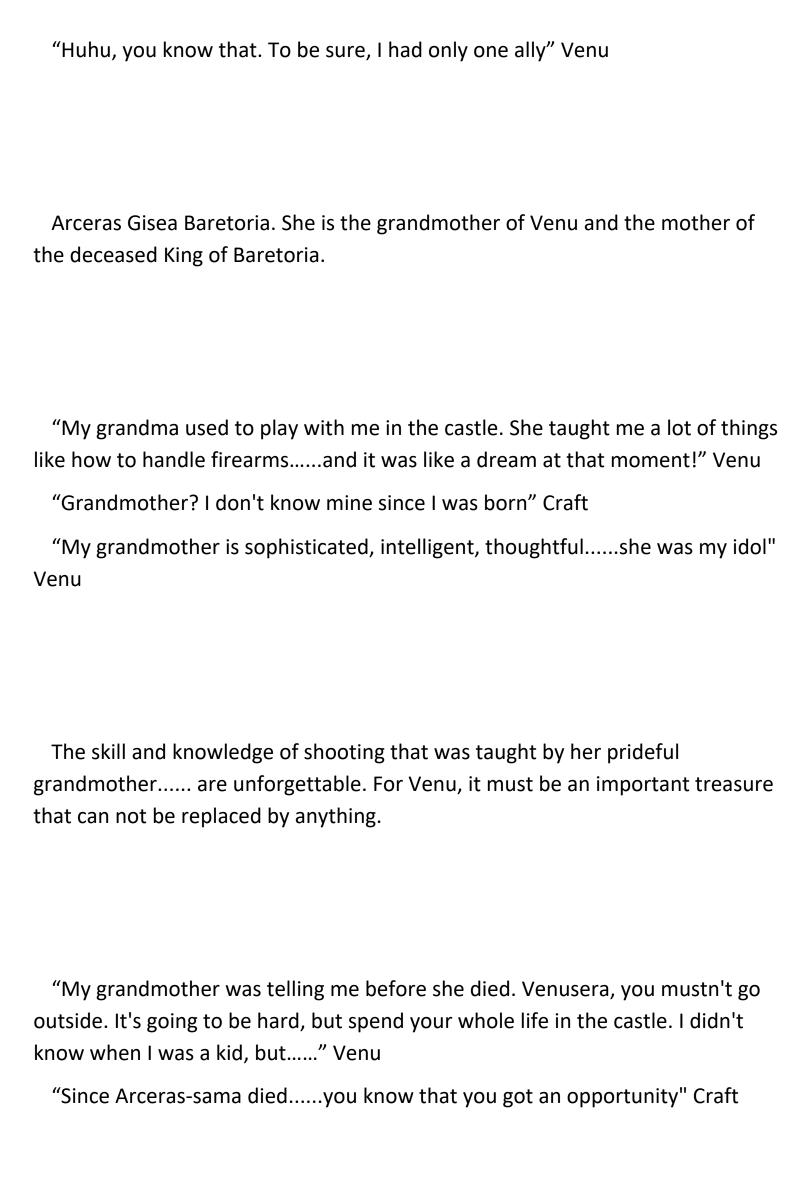
"It's okay, Venu. You and I have a relationship" Craft "I don't remember having such a deep relationship with you.....uu, not good not good" Venu Did she remembers what happened in front of the toilet, or why does Venu look so pale. "I'm glad you remember. Well, at that time, I didn't even know what it was" Craft "Th, That's it.....just a little.....just a little bit, emm" Venu "Hmm? Just a little bit?" Craft "I am grateful. For the things that you taught me with anxiety......" Venu Venu swings her pants and skirt with both feet and blushes as if her face is exploding. she was as good as deceiving me, but as expected, I've already realized that, but it seems to have been noticed by fluff.

"You don't need to thank me. Originally, I started not being convinced" Craft

Certainly, I did the cooking class to stop Venu's toilet meal so that she can be integrated into the class. But that is only because I wanted the bride candidates to become friends.
"I don't care about the reason. As a result, I got a friendI made friends for the first time" Venu
"That's good. They're all interesting and we'll get along well" Craft
"But I've lost everything. Efrika-san is dislikedand you guys are already talking about mezubiii" Venu
She was sad from saying it herself and wiped her tears from her face. Hey, are you serious? Paranoia is too much.
"Idiot, do you really think we would dislike you? Even Efrika wants to apologize to you" Craft
"Eh? Butthen why do you want me to be like that?" Craft
"It's just jealousy. Look, I'm going tough on herand I gave you a high

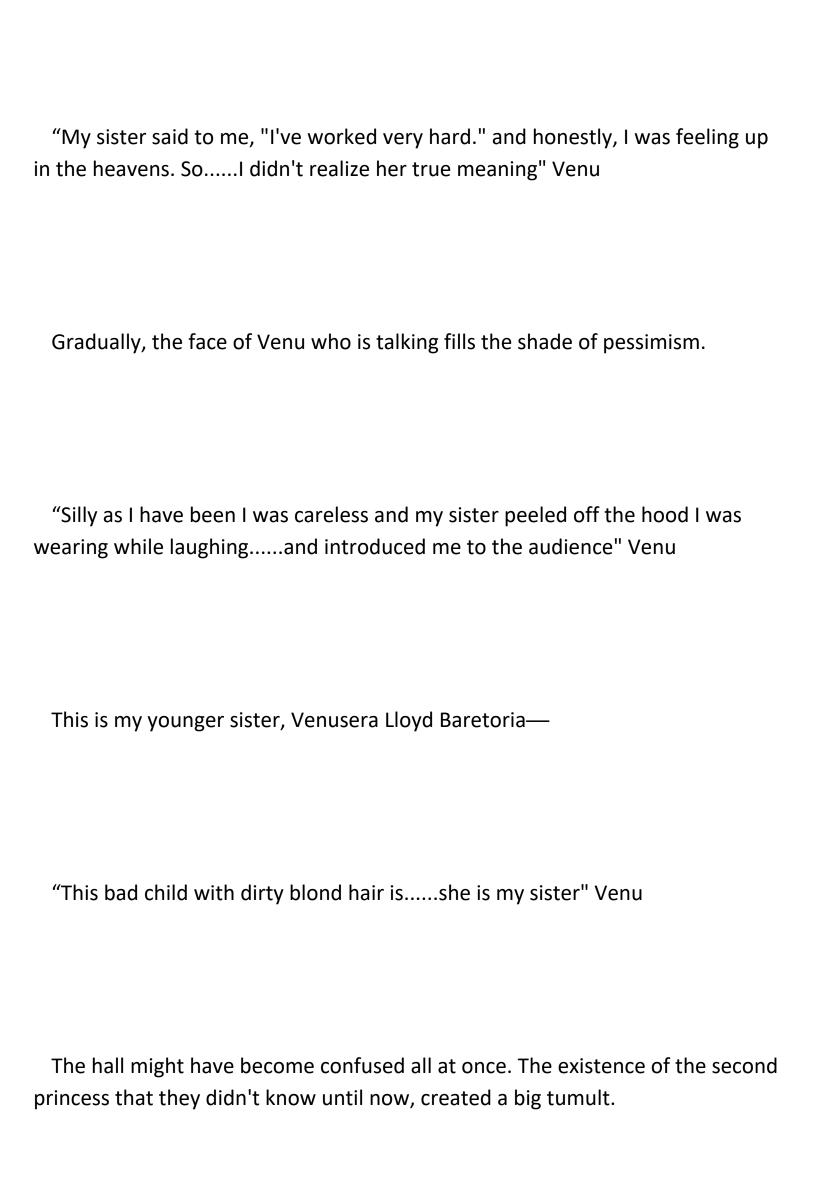
rating" Craft
Because of Efrika, I'm noticing that the recent exchange with Venu here is for the sake of the future. It would be interesting if I loved the guy who bullied Leona in the first meeting.
"Th, that's rightbut then is not it the same as being hated after all?" Venu
"She does what she usually does and she is a good guy, so don't worry about it. Maybe, but I think you're a rival and you also have a sense of rivalry, right?" Craft
"My rival? Rivalkuhuu, kuhuhuhuhu, I don't feel bad anymore" Venu
Venu takes a small gut pose with full attitude. But, did she reconsider immediatelybecause her expression sinks again in the dark.
"Howeverwhen you hear rumors from my country, you won't be able to say such a thing" Venu
"Rumors. It's a matter of how you receive them, so it's not easy to say it's okay" Craft





"There is a shooting tournament held once a year in Baretoria. The Holy Tournament where those who have won the qualifiers in all parts of the country are prepared and gathered together" Venu
For Baretorians, guns are the foundation of social development. It will be exciting domestically if it becomes a competition competing for that arm.
"I've never been out of the castle before since I was bornI wanted to participate in the tournament by all means because the people didn't know about my existence. As long as I win, I can even get results! No one treats me as a person without me, that I should be able to find a place. Trust me" Venu "ButBaretoria's Queen did not allow you to participate" Craft
To this girl who wants hope, desperation struck ruthlessly. But she never broke. Without knowing that it will trigger further tragedies.
"But I couldn't give upso I slipped out of the castle and hid my face with a hood and played. I was going to let the world know that I had decided to win the tournament" Venu

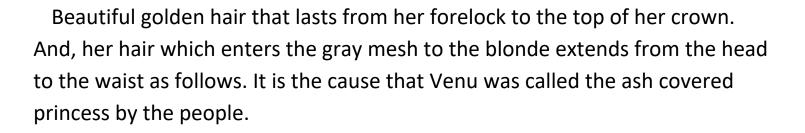
Alone in the outside world to see for the first time. She wants to find her place. How much resolution was necessary? How much pressure hit Venu?
"Huhu, I was confident. I was the best disciple who was taught by the memorable first winner my grandma and there was no one who I can lose regardless of who they are" Venu
Venu looks up at the sky with a slightly self-fear.
"The use of a gun I learned from Grandma was the best level in the country as expected. In the qualifying, I had an overwhelming point difference and I was going to win the finals smoothlybut my last opponent was my sister" Venu
Direct confrontation between the first princess of Baretoria and the second princess who survived but still succeeded. Neither the administrative side nor the opposite side cannot miss such a big match.



"I didn't know. Her mother is a devilI was half-hearted" Venu
Whatever the color of her mother's hair is, the pure blond hair of Baretorians takes on a dark color by Venu. And the beauty of Baretorians—
"I'll show to you all. This ugly figure" Venu
Venu trembling hands are added to the jet black hood. And putting her hood downshe exposed that hair in front of me. What came out



"This is my identity, the real face of Venusera Lloyd Baretoria" Venu



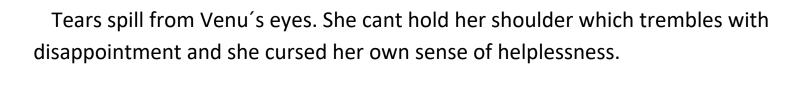
"My mother had gray hair, so that's the effect. It won't come with a pin, but the head mixed with a different hair color than the Baretorian's blond is bad" Venu

Believe it or not, for Baretorians, only the color of their hair is the subject of a judgment of beauty. If you become a royal, your hair.....in a word, even if the hurdle to the appearance is high, it is not amusing.

"The audience who didn't support me until then, as well as those who did, laughed at once, laughed, rebelled, abused me. Everyone enlivened me and sent cheers to my sister" Venu

"But you didn't drop your arms? The preparation of Arceras-sama" Craft

"Yes. But.....it was just a slight upset. With ten consecutive strikes that never happens normally, I missed the center only once....." Venu



"The moment I took off, the hall was filled with cheers. I was booed when I hit" Venu

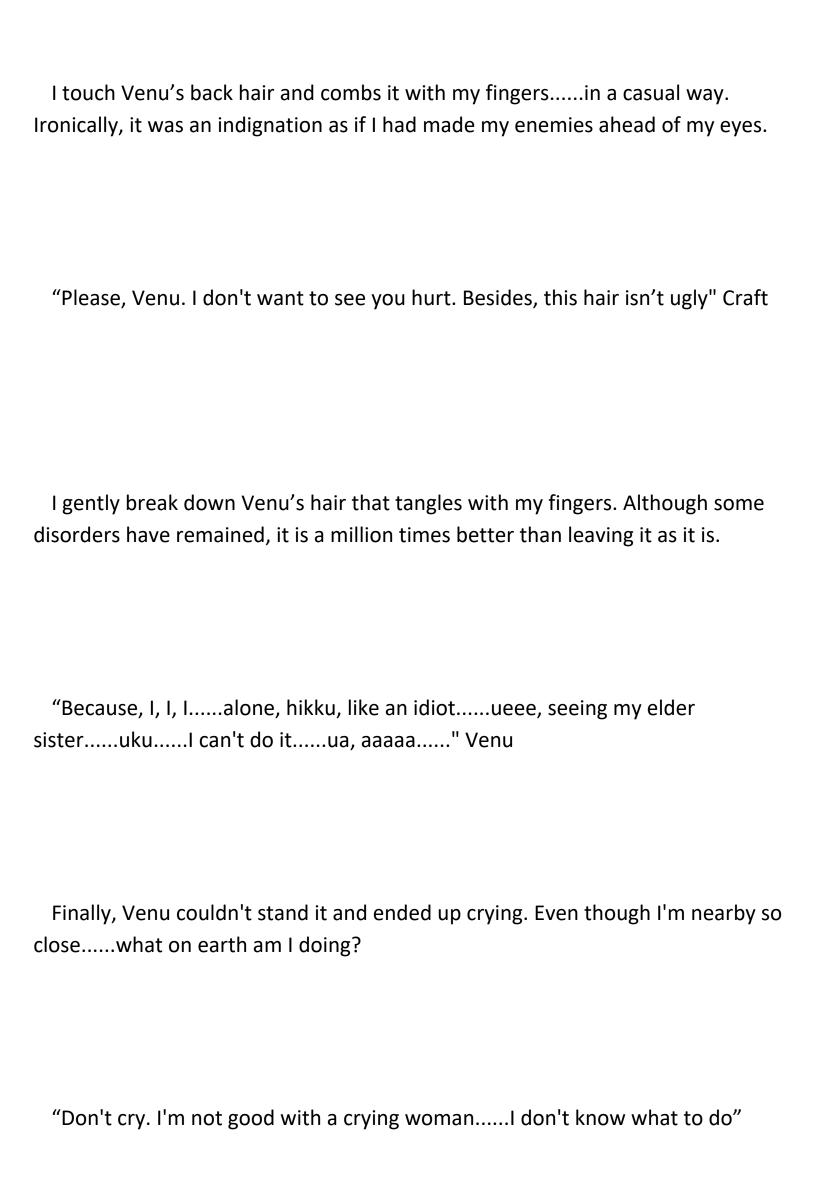
".....Enough. I understand your feelings Venu" Craft

"In the boiling crowd, my sister used a magic gun. As long as there is magic, it hits easily......with the power of that gun, my sister was fine......and she became the winner" Venu

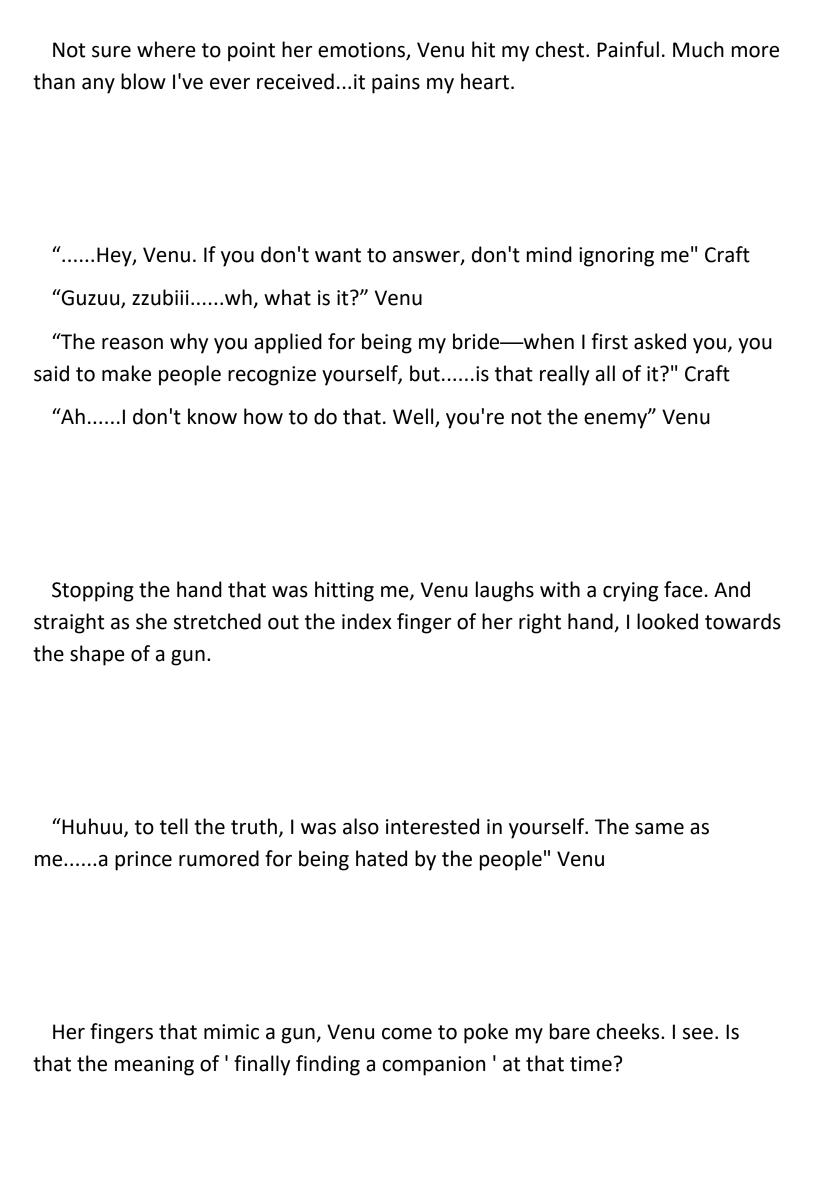
Was there such a reason for Venu's complex with magic guns? I don't want to admit it, but if she hadn't lost against a magic gun, she would have had a different future. By hating magic guns, she averted her eyes from the painful reality.

"Venu, stop it. You don't have to push yourself" Craft

"Such a thing.....kku, only.....zuzuu, because of my hair......I'm a......" Venu



Craft
She is different from Efrika and Musashi. I can't think of what I should do.
"Should I wipe away your tears? Or should I encourage you? I will listen to what you say" Craft
"Uuu, zuzuushut up, hikku, and hug meIdiiioootttt" Venu
"Sorry. That's right, there is no need for words" Craft
When I hold Venu's shoulder, I put her head against her head. In front of the suffering Venu, I could only do such a thing and I hated my foolishness.
"It would be painful. Disliked by the people and don't admit to the family, you just asked for a home" Craft "Uuuuu! Uuuuuaaa!!" Venu



"Perhaps I may have wanted someone who understands my feelings. Since I lost my grandma, I was alone....." Venu

"You thought I was in the same circumstances? Hey, you have overdone it from the first day to that extent" Craft

"However! I wanted to talk to you as soon as possible. That is why I was terribly frustrated and did terrible things. Desperately trying to show myself strongly....." Venu

Whether she is talking about getting involved with Leona, Venu is disgusted of herself with disdain. My sister doesn't get angry to that extent. She is the angel of Rusanas.

".....There are lots of Baretorians in Dibair who knows me. I was looked at with strange eyes in the dining hall and they laughed......therefore I ran into a toilet as my heart began to break" Venu

"That's where I came in.....kukuu.....hahahahaha!!" Craft

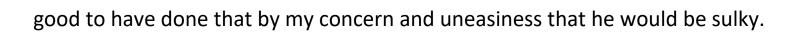
"Why are you laughing? Th, There is no delicacy!" Venu

"Kukkuku, because it is. Our first meeting is the worst encounter, the next was a misunderstanding, you open your heart to me and became a woman who dislikes magic guns.....and now we hug each other like this" Craft





After puffing her body, Venu looks down on Danthes which was put on the ground.
"That magic gunDanthes, it was. It looks like it's being used, but it's not dirty and it seems to be maintained properly. You have treated it very carefully, right?" Venu
"Venubut is it okay? If that is the case I will be able to use guns?" Craft
"Huhh, I'm not as tactless as to separate the two of you! I dislike magic guns, but those who take care of their weapons, are my type!" Venu
Steam came out from the top of her head and Venu wiggles her arms. She really became obedient. If it is her
"Ahahaa, so or so? I don't hesitate, to use Danthes in the future!" Craft
To respond to my calling, the barrel of Danthes who I picked up flashes. It was



"You're a really funny person. When I first met you, I got a strange nickname and made a fool of myself. Now you're trying to throw away your precious gun—" Venu

"Sorry, at that time I wasn't calm because Leona was bullied. If so, from now on I will call you Venusera properly....." Craft

"Even if you change it now, it's only itching to me! Therefore, I will allow only you to call me Venu! Good, isn't it!" Venu

Stuffing up to me, Venu pushes with a desperate look.

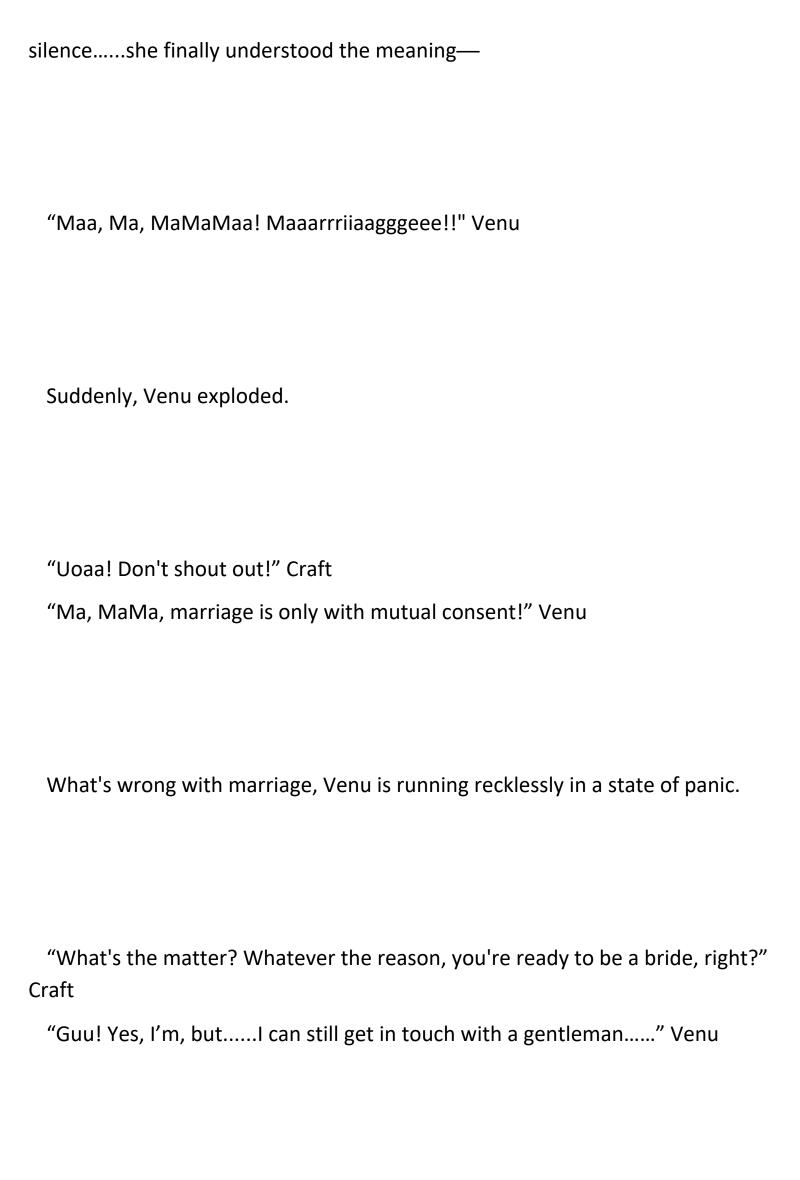
"I understand. Let's separate our faces, Venu" Craft

"Huhuu, I don't mind. From now on I will also call you......Craft. This makes the condition even, right?" Venu

"Kukukuu, that's a nice deal. You're going to be my favorite bride unexpectedly" Craft

"Unexpectedly, it is superfluous. Why don't you pick me up and try it?" Venu

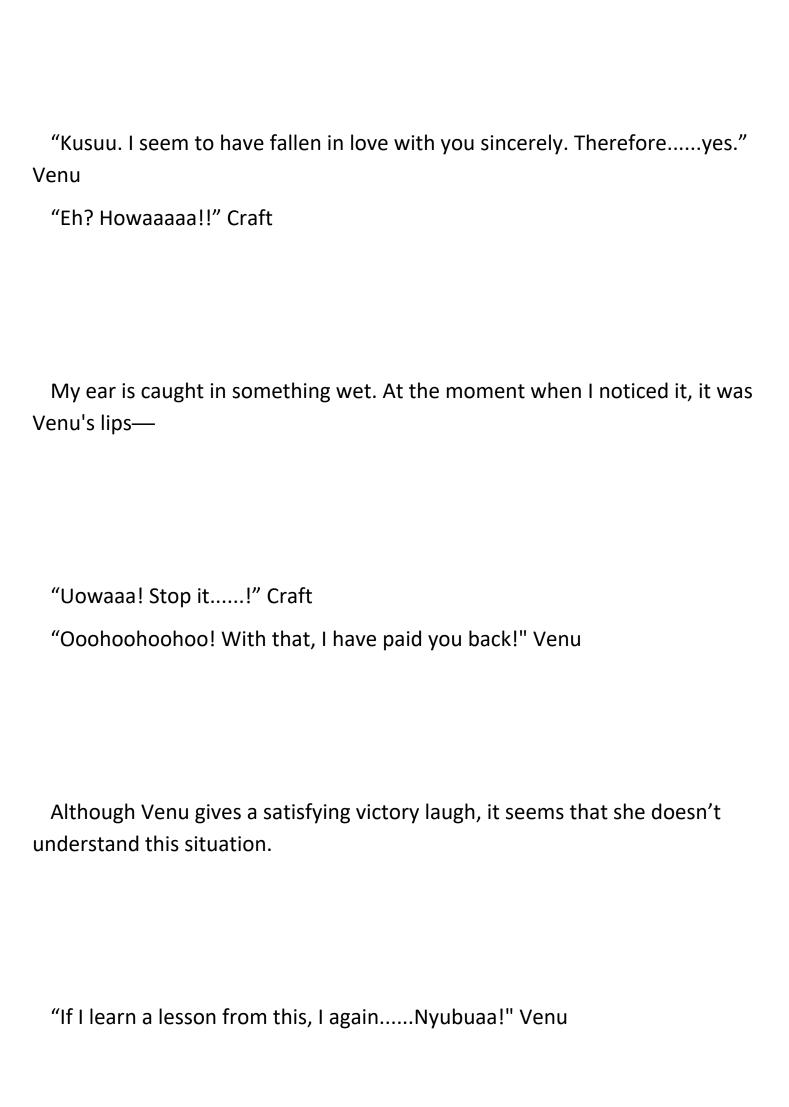




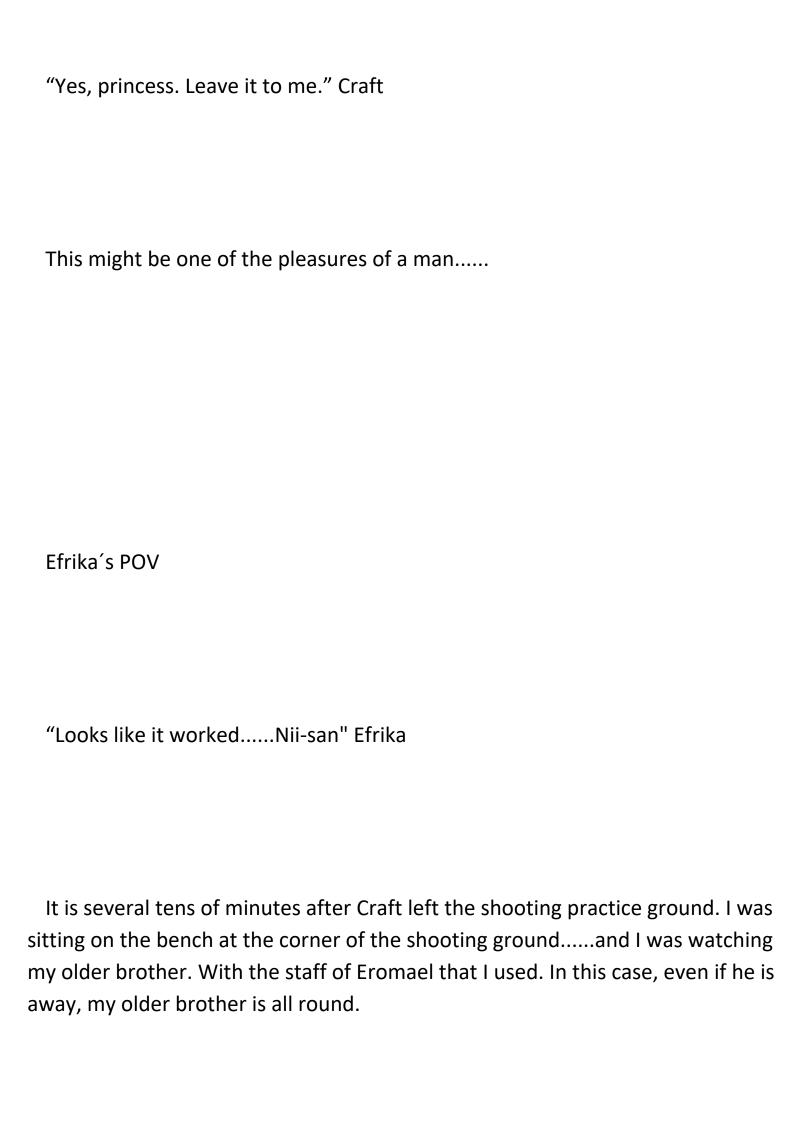
When she looks at my face, she quickly looks away, before she sees my face again.
"And anyway! I am not happy even if I'm chosen at such a time! No, I'm so glad that I would be dead, so why not! First of all, if you don't want to make a mess of my love, the name of the second Princess of Baretoria is gone!" Venu
"You are a messenger of loveand you have a great opportunity?" Craft "Th, thisis stealing a march and it's bad for everyone else if they saw this" Venu
Is this a woman's pride? Well, it's difficult. You don't have to take care of other people until you throw away your own victories.
"All right, just do what I say! In the near future, Craft is decided to become impossible to live without me! Oooohoohoohoo, gohoo, gehogehoo!" Venu "Takuu, you were crying until a while ago" Craft



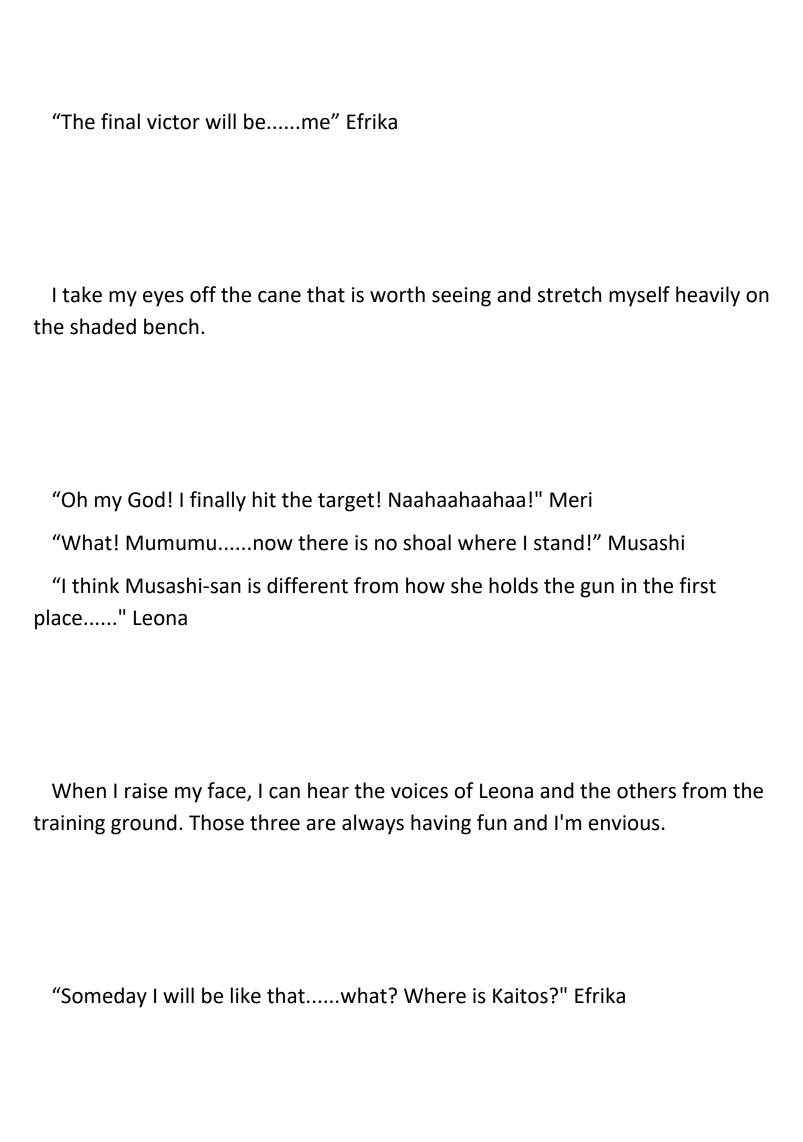


















I didn't understand the process of changing from friendship to love. Because I
love my brother from the moment I was born in this world, I am dear and want
to be with him forever. Therefore I kept thinking.

"Kaitos. When did you come to like my brother in the first place?" Efrika "That idiot when.....? I don't mind talking, but first, let's order it" Kaitos

As I go back my memories, Kaitos flaps his wings and moves over to my shoulder.

"First of all, I wanted to stay with the last remaining of the Admol dragons.....but I kept thinking" Kaitos

"First of all, didn't you tell me that you are the last survivor of the Admol dragons?" Efrika

"Yes. My mother, an Admol dragon, died just after my spawning" Kaitos

"That's right. By the way, the reason why the Admol Dragons were extinct is that it is a race which cannot live without the contract with a person. You can evolve better or worse by the people you contracted with" Efrika If they contract with a human with a bad and ugly heart, it will be a prematurely death. However, you can live beautifully long by contracting with a good-hearted person. I heard that the reason why Kaitos family died out—we humans were at fault.

"So.....Kaitos was lucky to have found my brother as soon as you were born" Efrika

"No. It was after several years since I was born that I met my Craft" Kaitos

"Was that so? Then, in the meantime....." Efrika

".....I was caught. By smugglers from Dibair" Kaitos

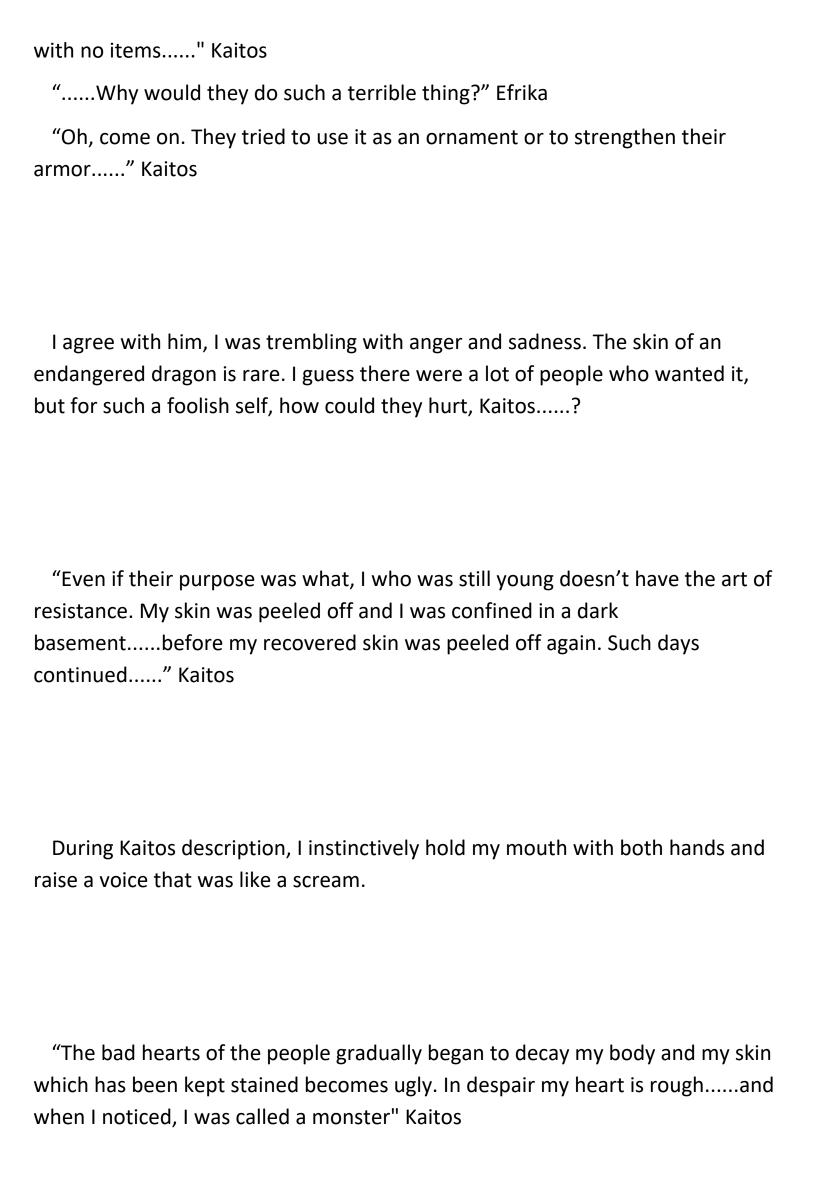
"Eh.....?" Efrika

Smugglers hunt down the mythical beasts of Kurinos and sell them to the other countries. It's an internationally notorious criminal group.....no way, Kaitos was caught by them.

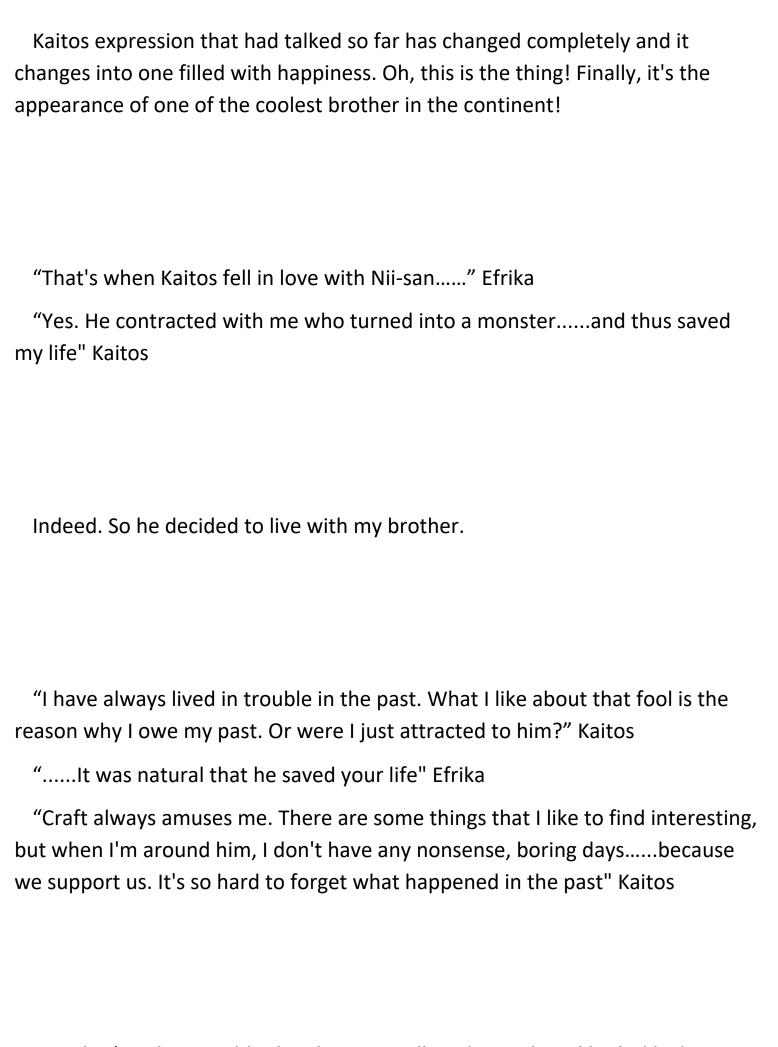
"When I was born, I didn't know the world, without doubting men.....I was caught by bait" Kaitos

"No way.....but if you got caught by those people....." Efrika

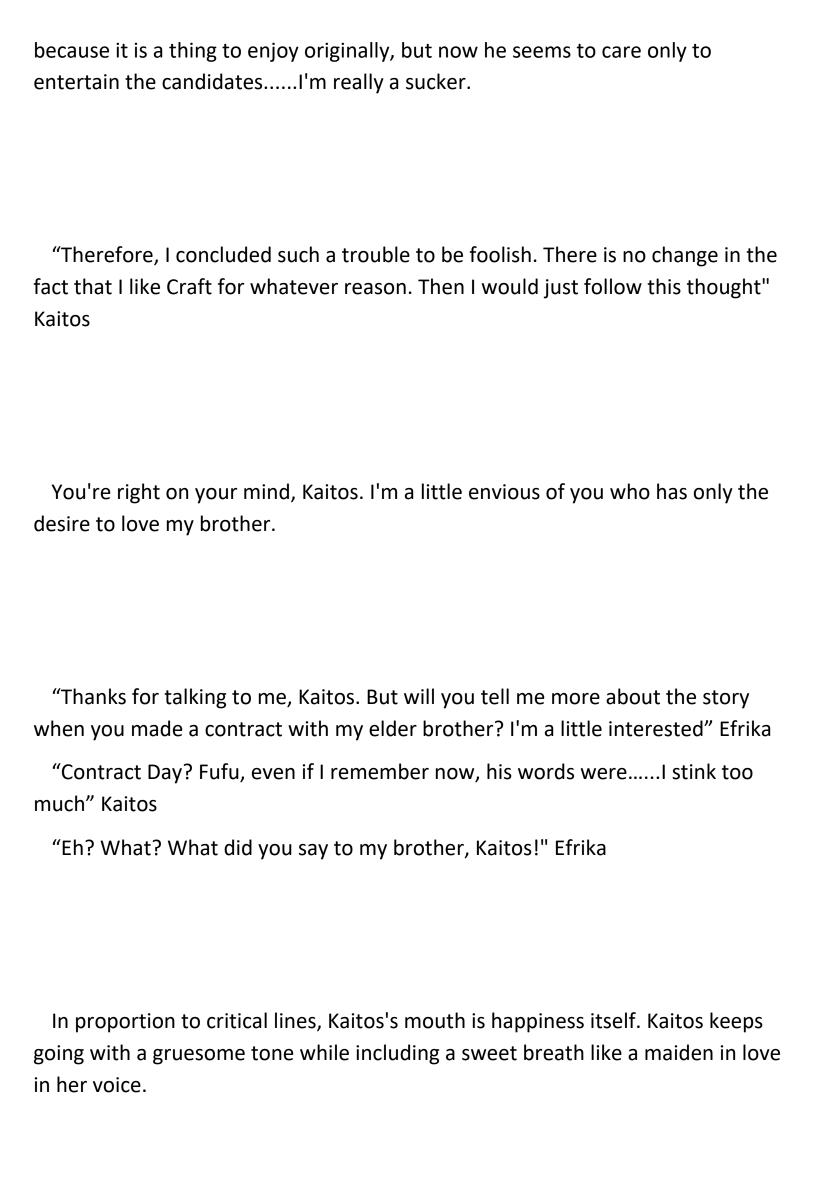
"I was put in a cage and forcibly took me to Dibair. And, looking at me who cannot accept the situation, they peeled the skin of my whole body with a smile



The voice of Kaitos that I heard through my ear is dark. Resentment of despair with pain, suffering and anger. I can't believe she's suffering so much. I can't believe it.
"That's like a sludge's rotten flesh and the ferocity of Fang. As a monster, I had a rough temper and they have changed their approachand those guys firmly decided to close the basement" Kaitos
Kaitos who became a monster is no longer worth the skin. Also this time since when it passed over anger and spun out. Reallyinsect bites running.
"No food, no light. Deep in the darkness like hell, I waited for death to come. I just want to be comfortable without anyone seeing it" Kaitos
"Then how'd you get here now?" Efrika
"Thatthat idiot appeared before me" Kaitos



Yes, that's right. My elder brother is usually only tough and looks like he is a selfish person.....in fact, he only thinks about other people more than anyone else and put himself aside. He became the teacher of the bride training class





"Come on, don't skip. Even though Meri and others are exercising seriously" Craft

"Nii, NiNiNiiNii-san? Th, That was fast!" Efrika

"I think that it isn't so fast, but.....Venu revived as you can see, so be assured" Craft

In the place where I urged the gaze, Venu tells Meri and the others how to handle guns.

"Ooohoohoo!! This is the pause after shooting guns!!" Venu

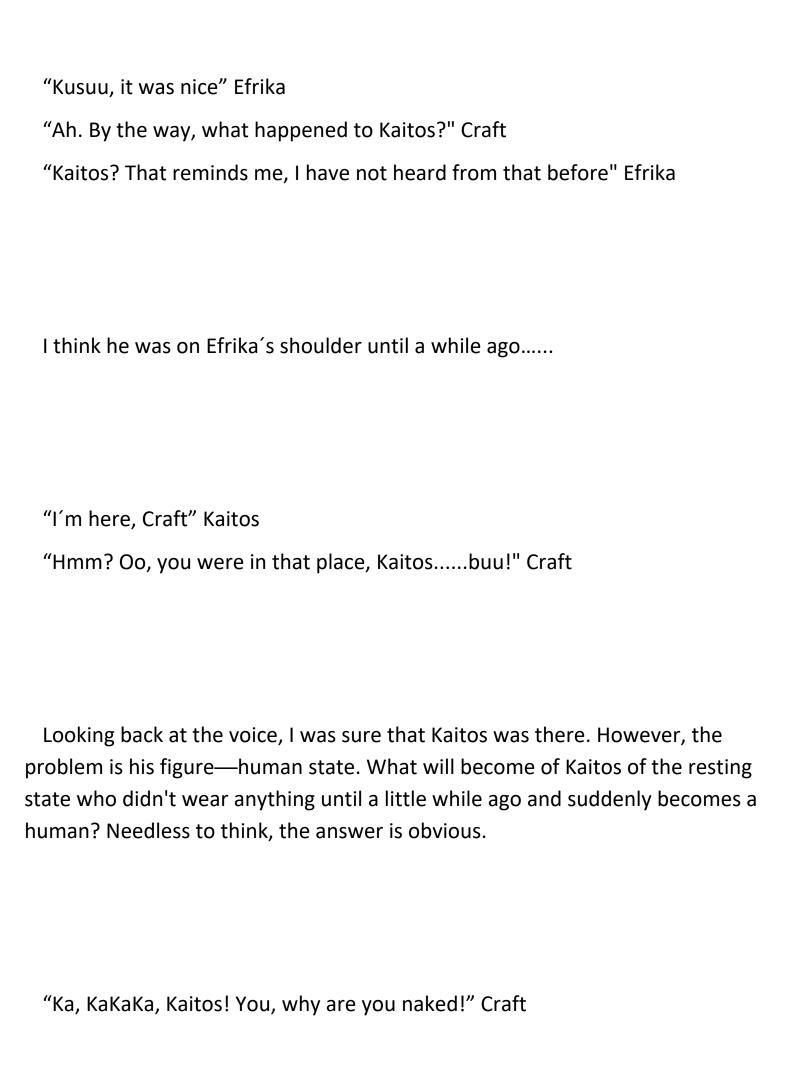
"Uhyoo! Wonderfull!! Hey, hey, teach me tooo!"

"What is the relationship between gun and cotton.....shooting is deep inside?"

"When the pose is cool, I want to give an artistic point!!"

"What! There was such a meaning without good looking!"

I apologize obediently and it seems to have finished the reconciliation safely. Well, I'm not angry at all that much originally. They're all good guys.

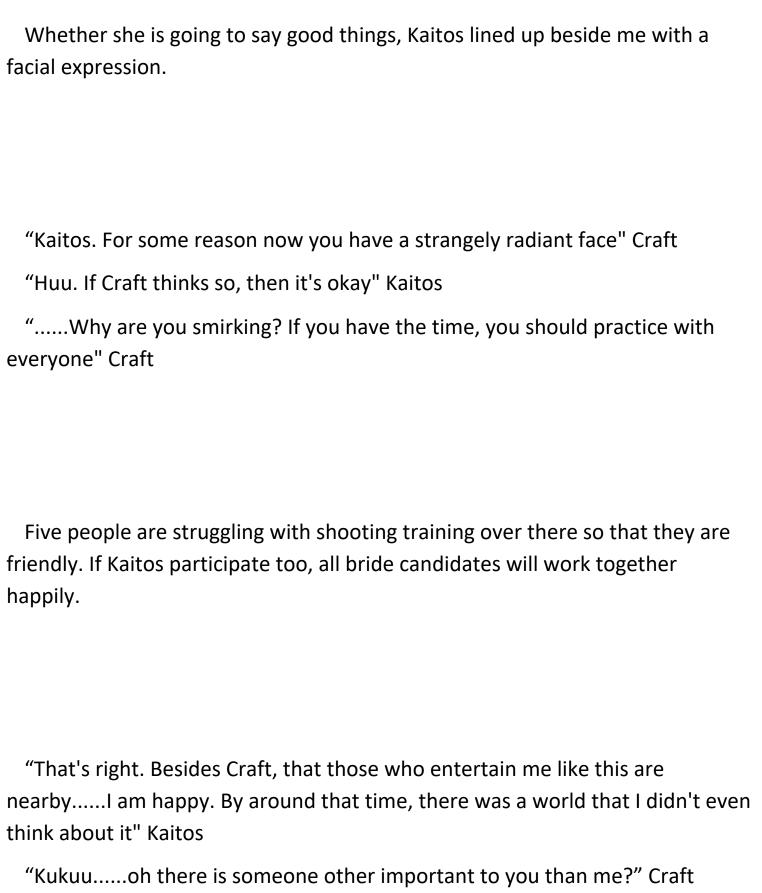




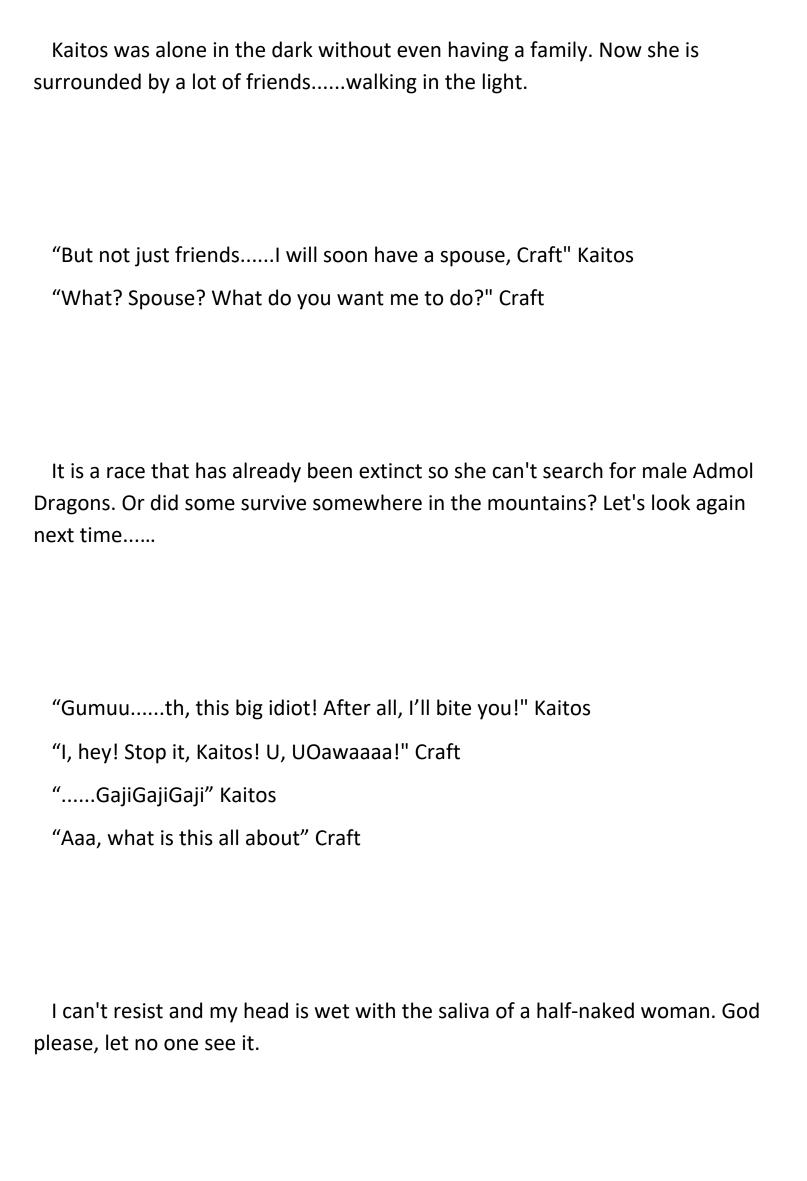
"Muu? Ah, I forgot to wear my clothes" Kaitos







"Yes, I have a lot of friends now. Leona, Zenan, Meri, Musashi, Venusera.....after that is Efrika as a bonus. With all of them, it is enough for me" Kaitos



"Noooooooo!! What are you doing to my older brother Kaitos! I don't like that!!" Efrika

"NaNaa, how shameless! Kaitos-san, that man is mine!" Venu

"If I am true.....like everyone....." Meri

"Now is the perfect chance! Be prepared, Craft-dono!" Musashi

"Hey, Kaitos-chan! Stop biting while during class!" Leona

God help me at least a few seconds. Well, they have guns on their uniforms.....isn't this dangerous?

"Ah, Kaitos-san. You're not going to let him go?" Leona

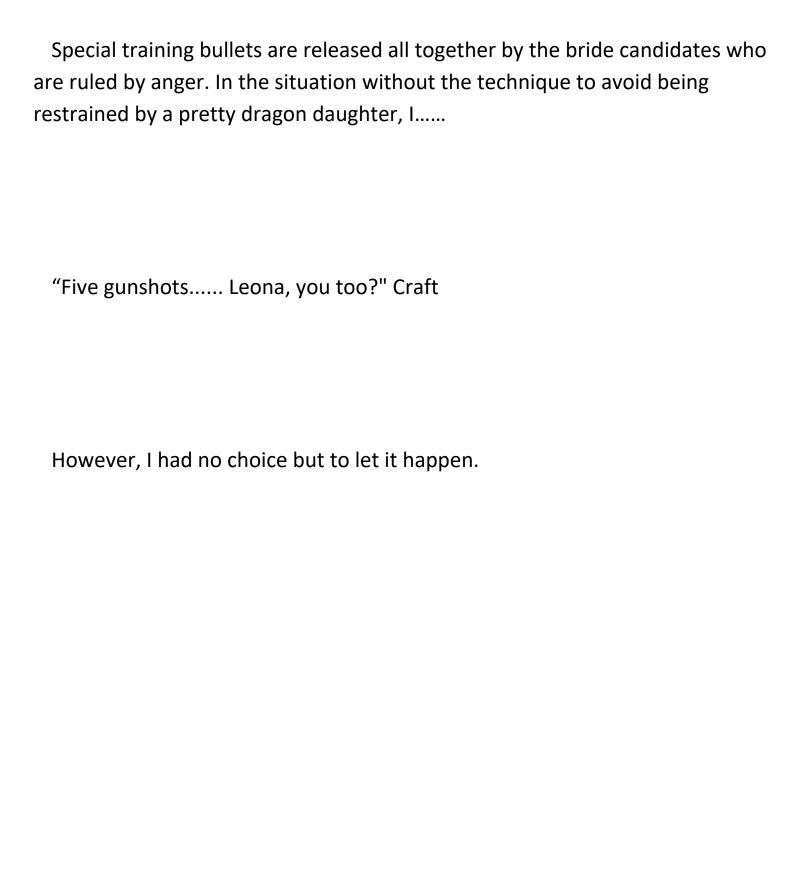
"Who is going to go away? I don't want to say that he forgot the promise at the time" Kaitos

"I'll be by my side until I die. So you're not alone anymore.....?" Craft

"That's right. With that pledge, you and I are contracted. That's why I've been there for a long time. No matter who you choose to be, you are bound to be with others" Kaitos

So be prepared for it. Kaitos continued, so he brought her face closer to my head again.





## **Chapter 6: Setting each respective feelings**

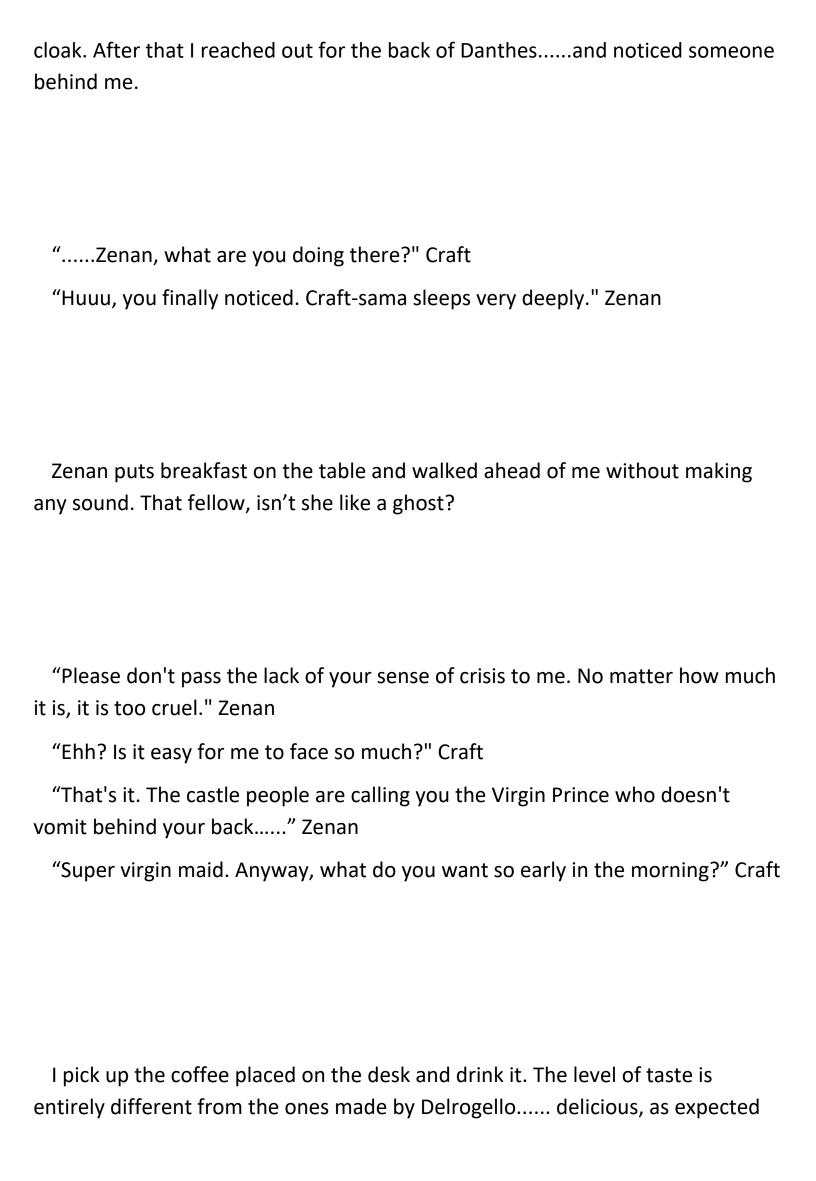
Two weeks have passed since the establishment of the bride training study covered by turbulence. Early in the morning, we headed to Bremfai Magic Academy, where we attended a domestic confrontation called morning class. In the afternoon we sit down together and learn about the culture of each country......and such days continue to repeat every day. Even though at the beginning, the seating arrangement was worrisome, now everyone on good terms is sitting next to each other. It seems that six beautiful girls sitting in a row......can really be exhausting.

"No No, it's not like I'm a pervert." Craft

I wake up from my bed while scratching my sleepy eyes.

"Well. What kind of lesson will I have today with them?" Craft

While kneading the schedule of the day, I changed my clothes and wore my





"Are you going to decide on the day before the wedding, assuming that you will decide in the last minute of the selection period? Are you stupid? Are you ready in time? Are you stupid?" Zenan

"Naa! Is it possible to do? I have a lot of ideas!" Craft

"Please decide it as soon as possible. How about those rumors for example? As a person with similar circumstances, I really want to support you....." Zenan

"An example rumor? Ah, that. That rumor is a story of its own, so don't mind it." Craft

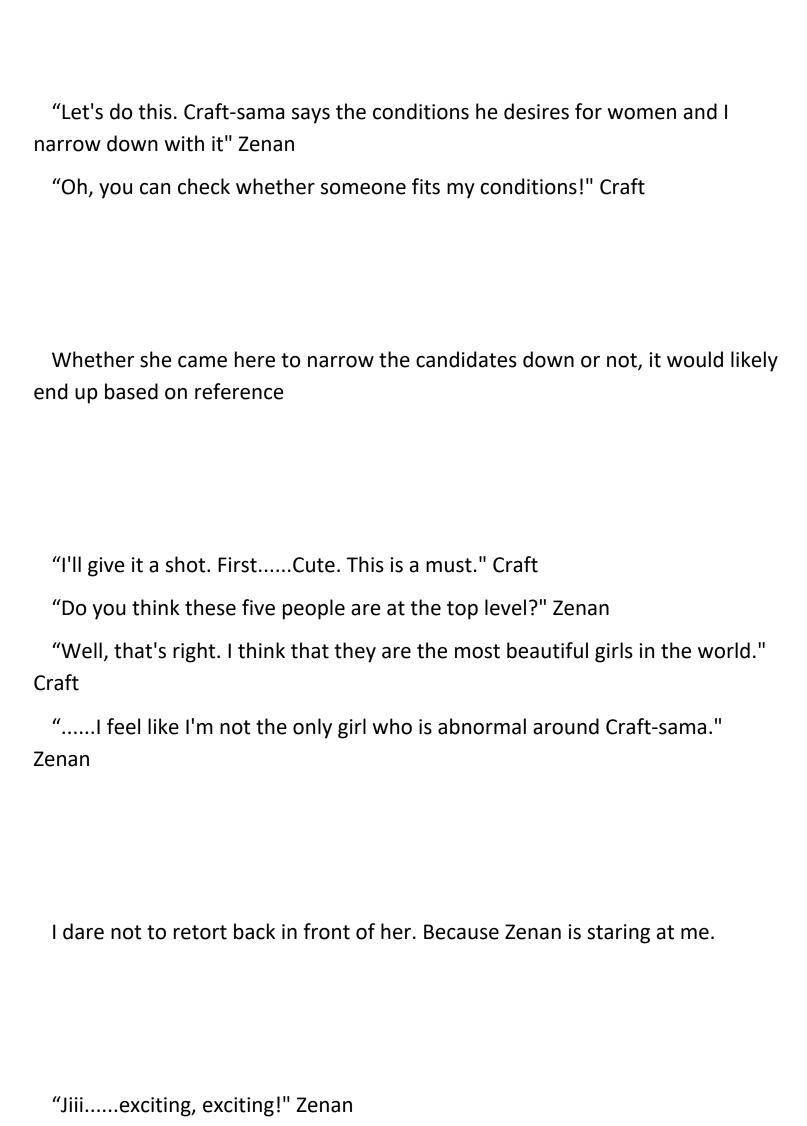
It is not my intention, but it is a rumor that people who aren't familiar with us often spread in the first place. It is a waste of time to do just that.

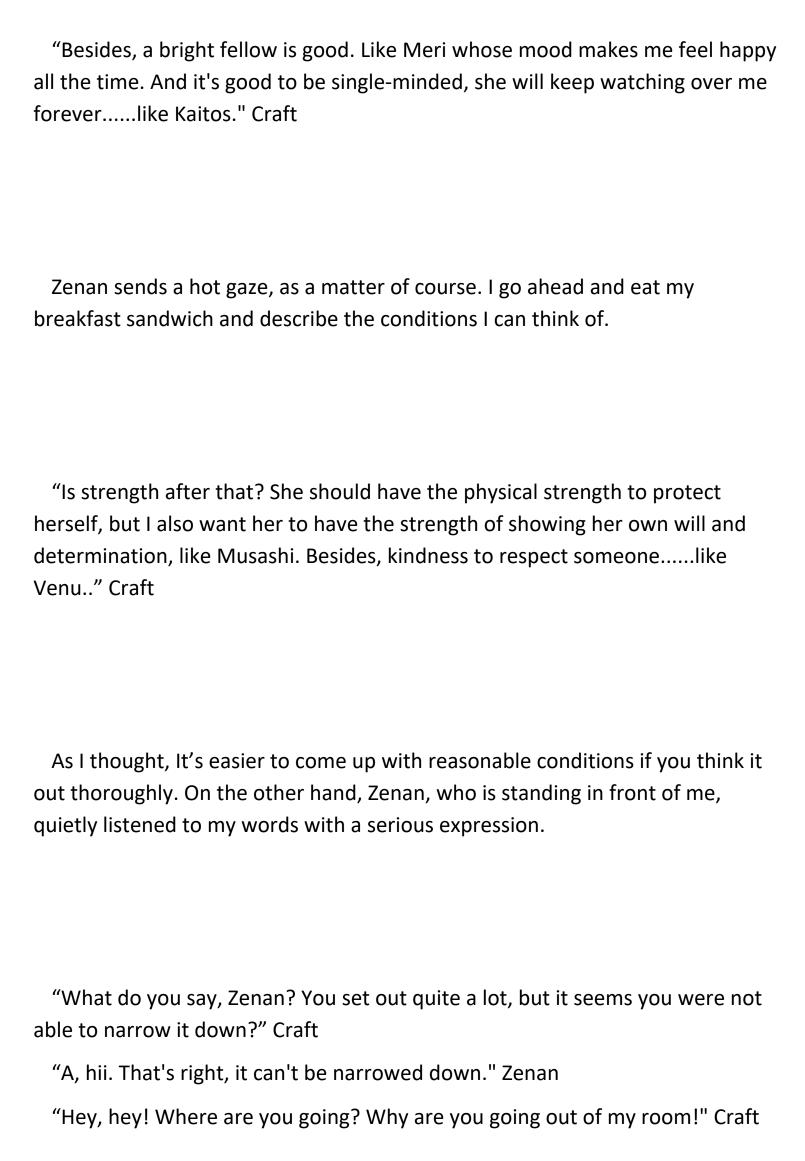
"Is that so. However, there are five candidates.....how about approaching one person?" Zenan

"Well, they are all excellent.....and I was turned down by Venu." Craft

"Wavering Craft-sama can't decide. As expected, I ruined the mood.....higiii." Zenan

Leaking a groan like a pig, Zenan holds her head. Well, it's like a nightmare if it's the guy who will be in charge of preparing the wedding ceremony.







"This-I and Ef, Efrika.....? That's it! This is a mistake!" Craft
"Huu.....well, it seems you are conscious, let's get into the main subject."
Zenan

As opposed to me who is upset, Zenan returns back to the topic calmly. Finally, will she choose one out of those five candidates?

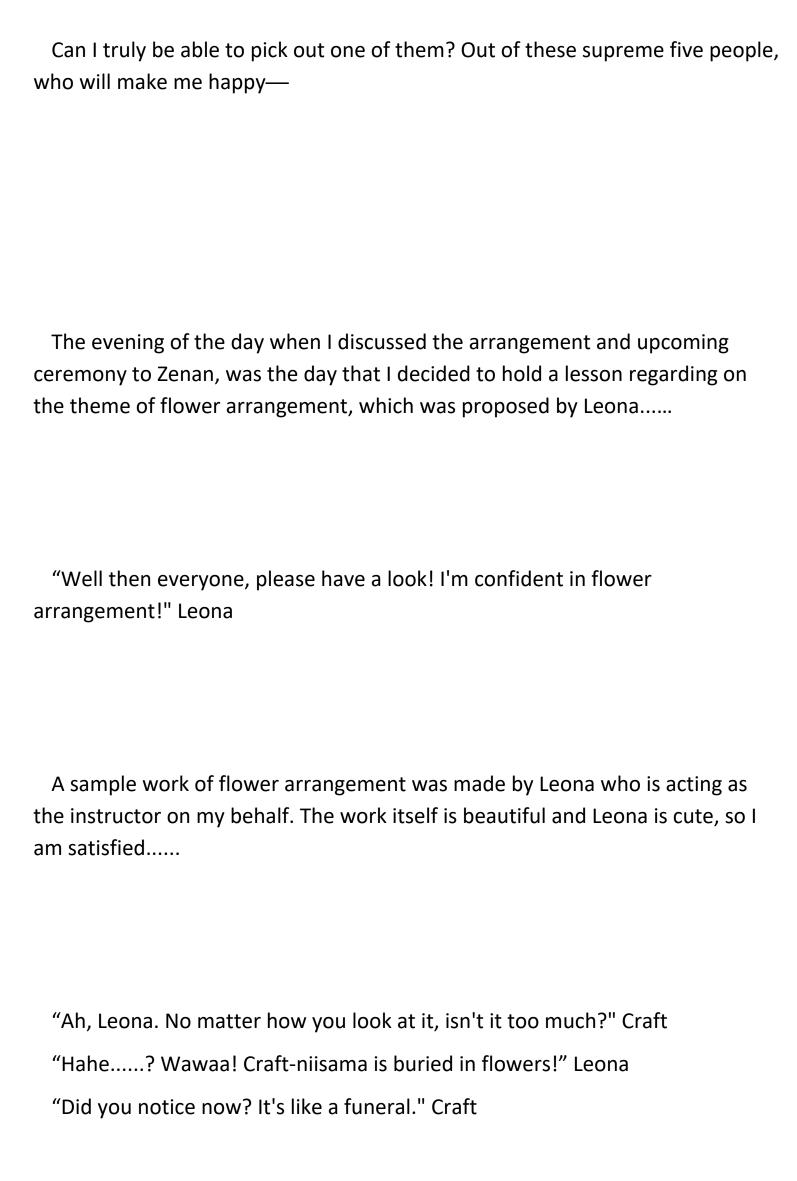
"Ooo, Zenan! You decide quickly!" Craft

"What are you saying? You must not rely on others to make such an important decision. By the way, relying on the judge, Leona, is out of the question." Zenan

".....That's right, if I don't decide myself, it would be pointless." Craft

As Zenan says, I can't rely on others to make this decision. I seriously need to make a decision.





Leona spends most of her time in the courtyard of Dora castle where different flowers are collected around the world from various countries are presented. To Leona, this is mere child's play. In a short time, she was able to arrange different works of flowers that grew like jungles surrounding me.
"So, Sorry NiisamaI was a little too enthusiastic" Leona "I don't mind. I am glad that Leona has this talent." Craft
Sickly Leona grew up energetically and was enjoying life. Such a matter, of course, is happening in realityand that's the most important thing for me.
"Hey, Nii-san! Don't just talk with Leona and also take a look at us!" Efrika "That's right! This game! Whatever happens, I can't lose!" Venu
Jiiinnto, I have to endure my tears when Efrika replied. Even though a couple of them are completely engrossed in sentimentthey are noisy people.

"Oohoohoo! I'm the one who is going on a date with Craft!" Venu

"I won't let you! It is I, who will win this game and will go on a date with my elder brother!" Efrika

"There is also me! I'm also here degozaru!" Musashi

"Hey, guys. Even if it's a date, just in name.....in fact it's just shopping?" Meri

The date that Venu mentioned is a reward given to the person who was the best in today's class. Originally there was the schedule to go out and pick out the props to be used in the class, so when I brought up the story to the candidates.....this happened.

"Huuhuuhu, I have some knowledge of flower arrangement! Using scissors like this....." Musashi

"Oh, Musashi, you won't cut the flowers with a sword? I was expecting it a little." Efrika

"Oh, Efrika-dono! I will show you! Haaa! Deyaaaa!!" Musashi

"Uee, this is also a slashing attack.....! Why are you talking about unnecessary things, Mrs 301 points!" Venu

"Ngiii!! Daakaaraa! I told you to stop calling me that!" Efrika

While Musashi rapidly unsheathes her sword to cut the flowers, Efrika and Venu glare at each other while pressing their chest against each other. They don't get tired of doing it.
"Hmm, don't worry about any flower being delicious. I wonder which should I taste next" Kaitos
"Hey Hey. To eat the flowers, at least one work should be made by you, Kaitos." Craft
I escaped from Leona´s works that surrounded me and walked up to the candidates who were working.
"Efrika and Venu stop, that includes you, Musashi! It's good that you have muscles, but do it normally!" Craft
"What! Craft-dono praised meehehehe, I'm feeling embarrassed!" Musashi

Flower arrangement is originally a cultural practice of Isamura. It would be an easy job for Musashi. While watching her work, Musashi's work has been most beautifully finished and it seems like she is arranging colorful flowers with an exquisite balance.

"Do you want to date! Or is it marriage! How many kids do you want!" Musashi

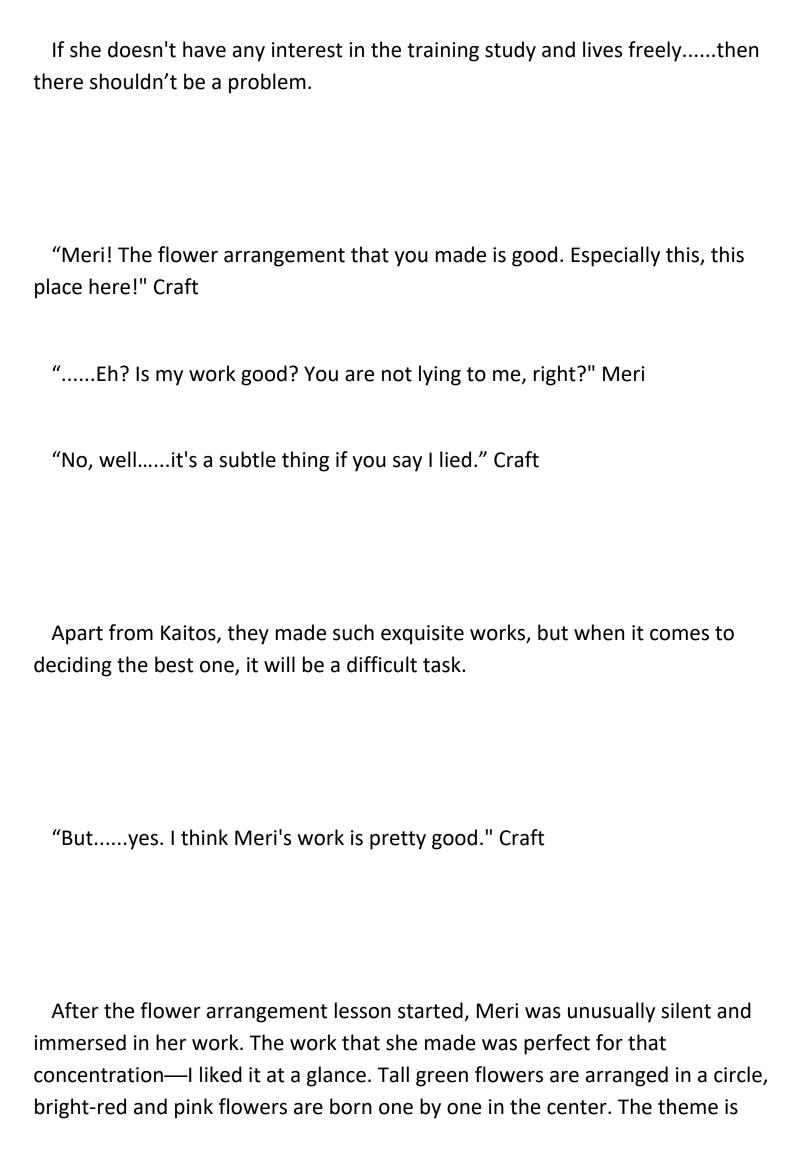
"Don't jump to any conclusions, Musashi-san! It's not settled yet!" Venu
"That's right! I'm not going to lose! Is it a thousand points this time?" Efrika

While drawing closer to me, Efrika starts a three-way discussion. Because Musashi and Venu became more aggressive than before, Efrika also competes against the defeat. Why don't they rely on the judge for the time being.....?

<sup>&</sup>quot;Yes, Kaitos-chan. Aah....." Leona

<sup>&</sup>quot;Amuu.....\*chewing\*, Gulp. Well, this flower is good" Kaitos



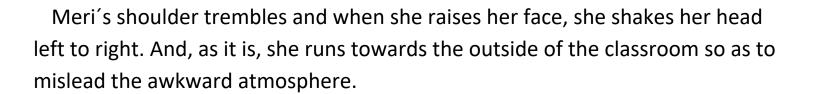


unknown, but whenever I see this work
"I'm faaling sattled samahaw Darbans you avarassed Bunna with this?" Craft
"I'm feeling settled somehow. Perhaps you expressed Bunna with this?" Craft
"Wow! Sensei, incredible! You understood it so well!!" Meri
"As you can see, this green flower is a big forest that surrounds a boulder."
Craft
"What really? If you say so, it sounds like Bunna." Meri
"Gokuu. Although it is frustrating, this is Meri-dono's win!" Musashi
The candidates who came to peek at the work of Meri are tempted by my
words and they all begin to express their impressions.
"But what I don't know are the red and pink flowers in the middle. Peach
blossoms seem to be the same as your flower decorations, but the red
flowerswhat does this represent?" Craft
"Ehee, Eheheheethatwhatever you think it is?" Meri



So for today let's dissolve! Everyone, if you have something to add to your work, you can decorate them in the classroom!" Craft
When I clap my hands and tell them, the bride candidates begin to clean up altogether. The petals and tools that are scattered are neatly put on the seat behind each selected work with a satisfied expression. The spectacle of flowers that are being placed on top of the desks is a little meaningless.
"Uhhhalley-oop. Huuu, today I'm really exhausted." Meri
"That's enough for today, Meri. You're very serious today." Craft
I finished cleaning up quickly and called out to Meri who was about to return. I was a little worried because the situation was different from usual
"Se, seriously? Eee? Perhaps, did I look serious?" Meri
"Surely, it's a little different from seriousness felt like you didn't want to lose to the others. You know, you've been working silently for a while now."

Craft
Looking at Venu and Musashi, was Meri really motivated not to lose? If so, it is a pleasure, butshe feels somewhat lonely. In Meri's case, the standing position was so suited.
"Well, whatever. I will go shopping now, will you come with me?" Craft "Shopping? Ah, thatI was wondering" Meri
Looking down, Meri murmurs in a low tone as if troubled by something. What? she looks so happy, but I wonder if she hates going out with me.
"Meri? If you don't like it, I'm not forcing you." Craft  "Aanoo! That's not it! ThatI'm so happy!" Meri



"Wait a moment, Sensei! I'm going to get ready!" Meri

"He, Hey! Wait for a second, Meri! The story is still....." Craft

"I'll meet you at the front gate! I'm sure Sensei will like it!" Meri

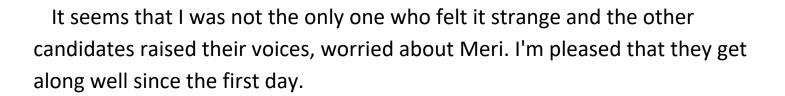
Gacha Clank Bang! Meri opens the door, runs against the wall before leaving and closing the door again.

"Mumuu? Meri-dono is something wrong?" Musashi

"It looked like something was strange somehow. she was quite an adult today....." Venu

"Is she experiencing stomach pains? Uu, I'm worried." Leona

"Don't worry, Leona. Meri's appetite impressed me really. It's not an ordinary belly." Efrika



"Craft. It smells like trouble......\*Sniff Sniff\*" Venu

"I agree.....Venu, why are you smelling my back?" Craft

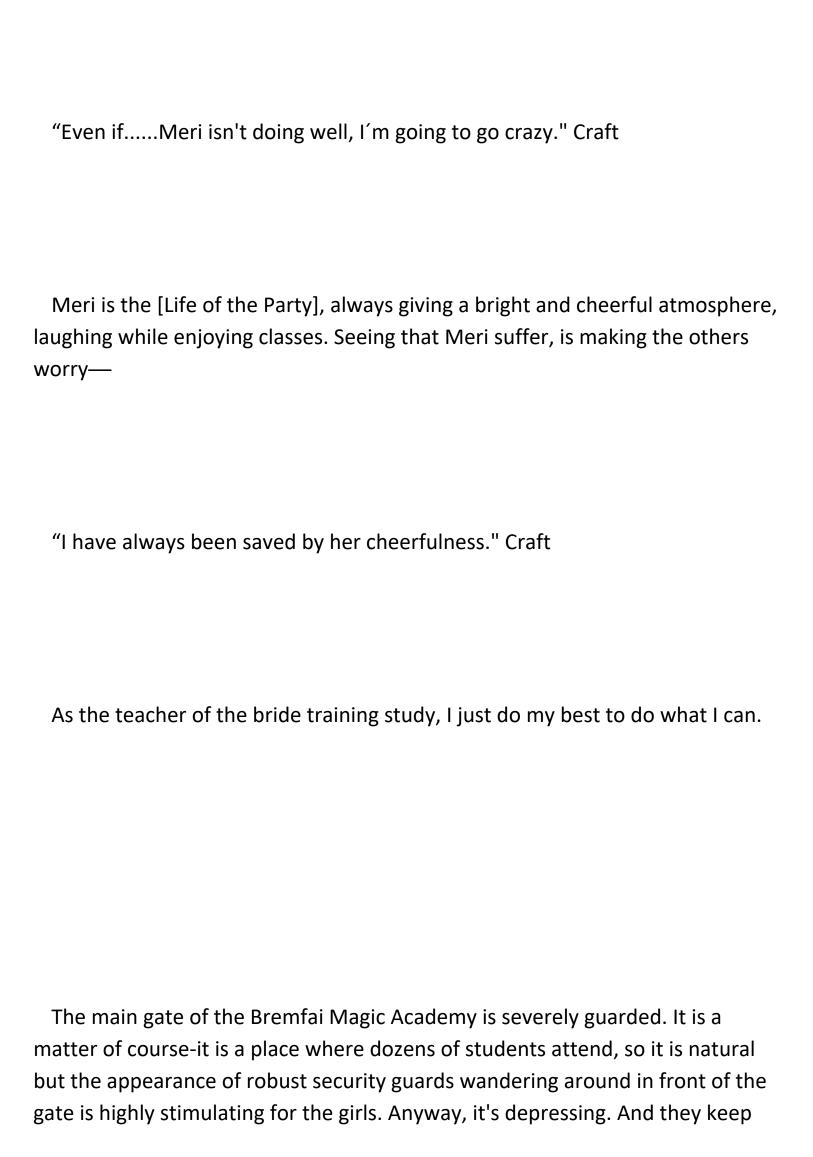
"Somehow.....deeidadadadada! Giv, Give uppp!!" Meri

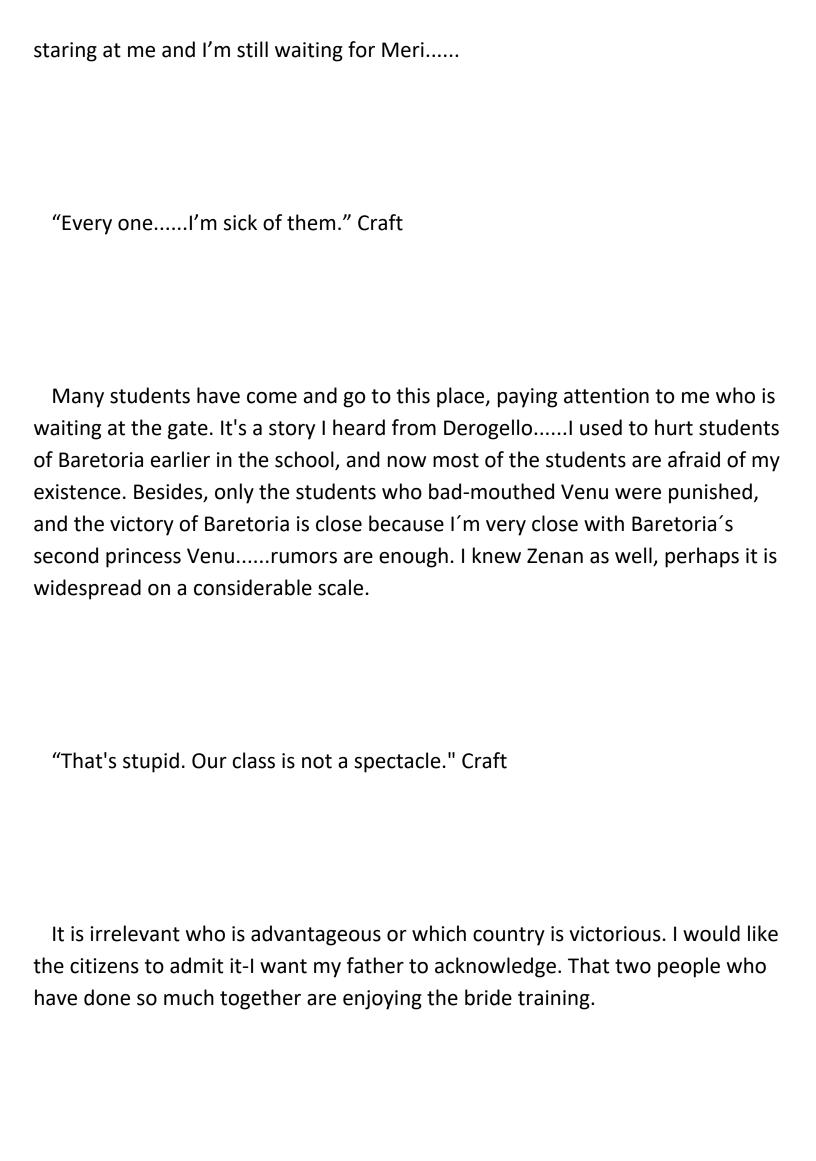
The stalk of flowers used for the class is thrust into Venu's nose who was behind me. Oh, you know, beautiful girls can say what they want. It is pathetic.

"Nhuhuhuu. Nii-san, isn't this the best work for today?" Efrika

"Yes. The contrast between red and blue that matches Venu's blond hair.....you have a talent for flower arrangement." Craft









"Bad? Don't get me wrong! Rather, It's the best!" Craft

What is with those stockings! An enchanting space is born between the skirt and the stockings, revealing the small boundary of her thighs to her knees!

"Eei, intolerable! Can I touch your thighs for just a little?" Craft "Ueeee? Well, it is still a bit too early......" Meri

I'm losing my reason to hold back, my arms are moving carefully on their own, but Meri crosses her hands in front of her crotch to cover up her secret area. 'Chi', it was already another step.....what, what am I doing!

"I'm.....I'm not good with ecchi." Meri

".....Sorry. It was too erotic. I'm really sorry." Craft

"E. Eroo? Wow, after all this, is seriously effective.....is this okay?" Meri

"I don't mind being able to feel a response.....shall we go?" Craft





"I'm glad that I originally liked you, butwere you always likes this?" Craft
With a strong force, without any resistance, my arm sinks into her huge breasts My brain collapse from the feeling of euphoria. I gather a handful of reason to open my mouth.

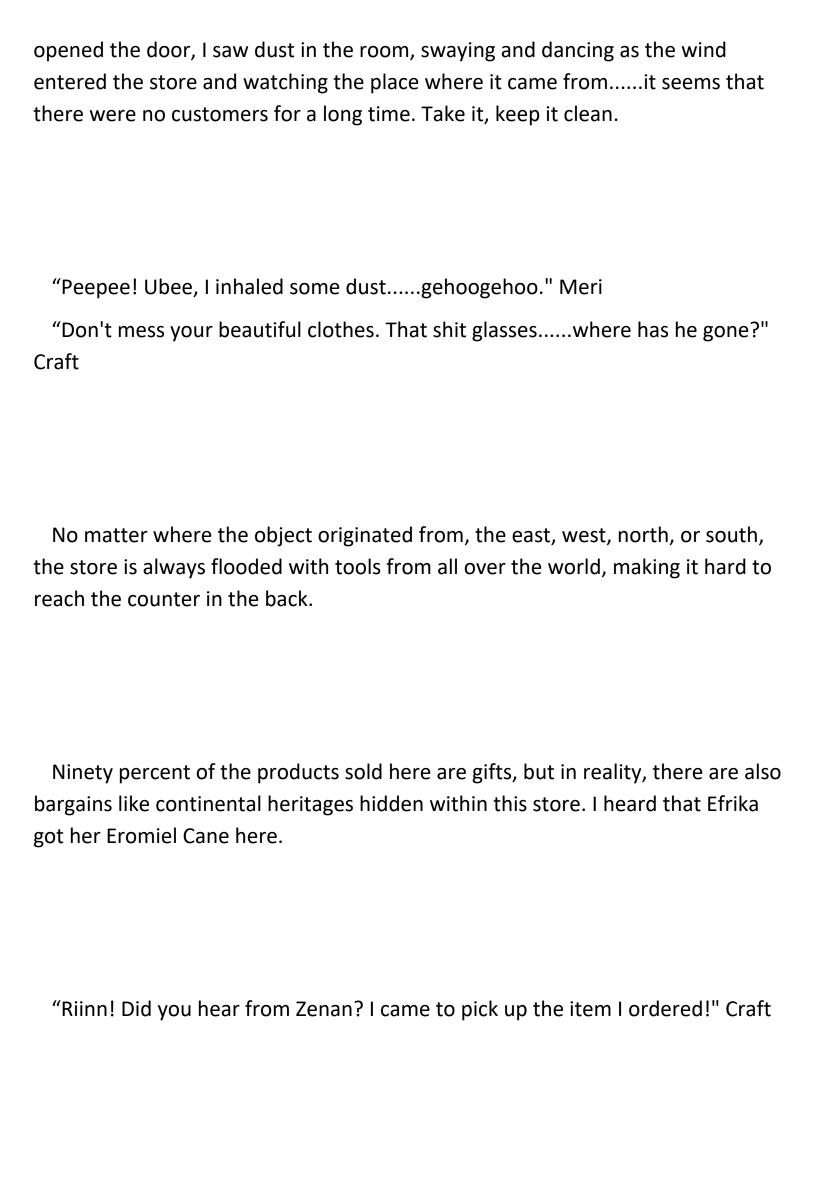


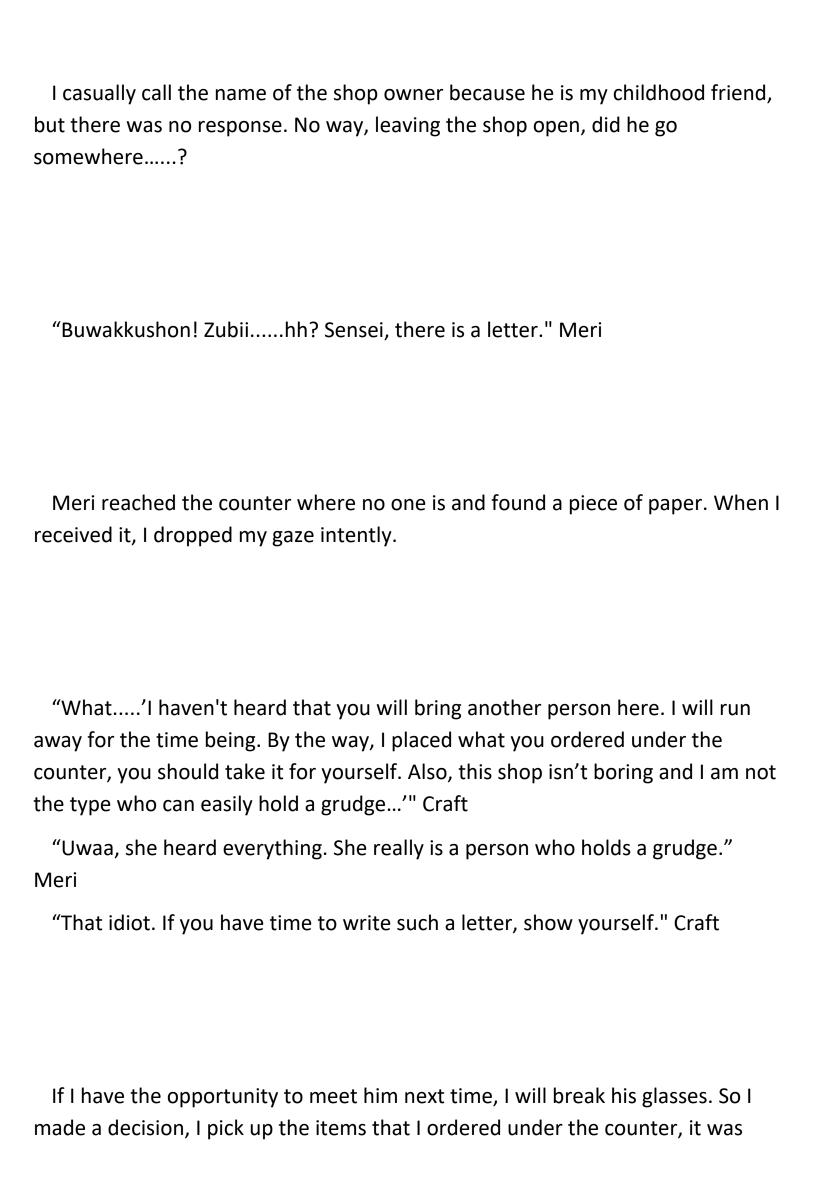
"The dress is good, and this folded arms.....it is different from your usual self." Craft

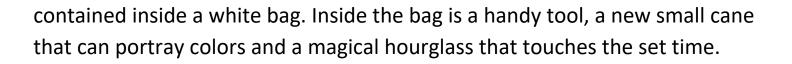
"Nhehe.....Is that right? I think it's always like this." Meri

"Huuh.....I understand. More than that, I'll get my arm off as soon as we get to the destined shop." Craft







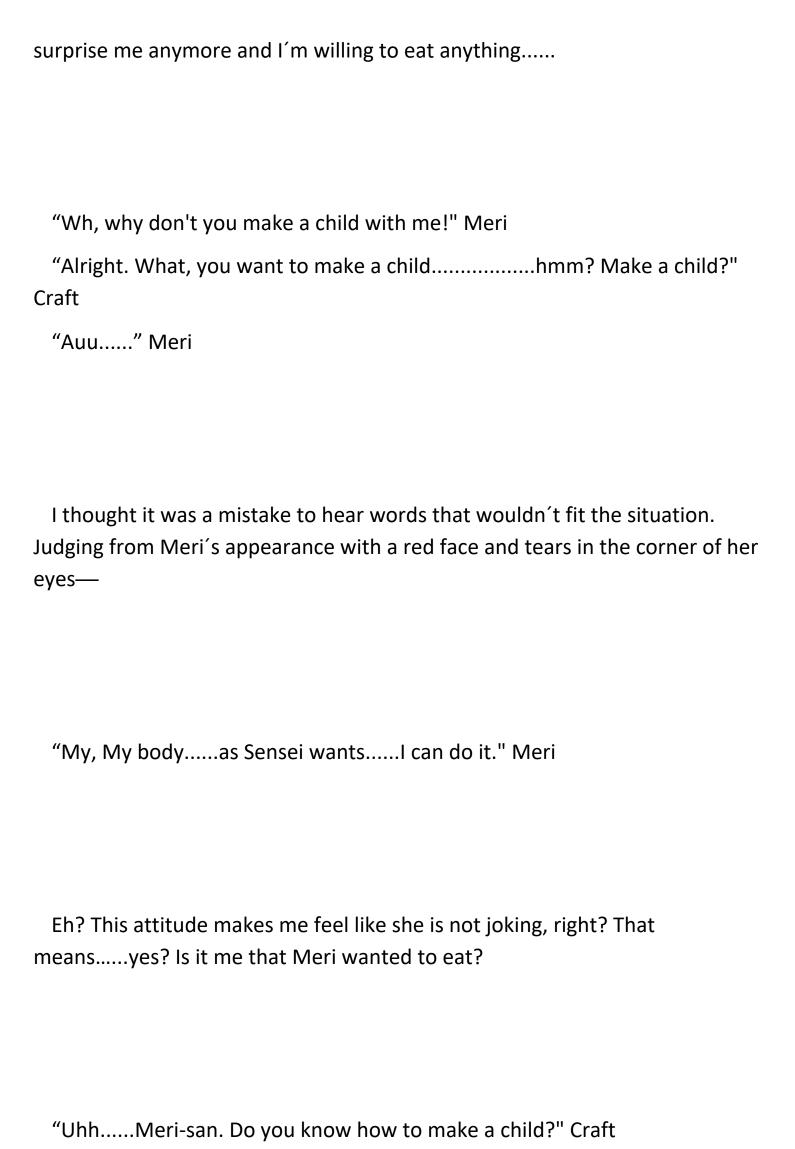


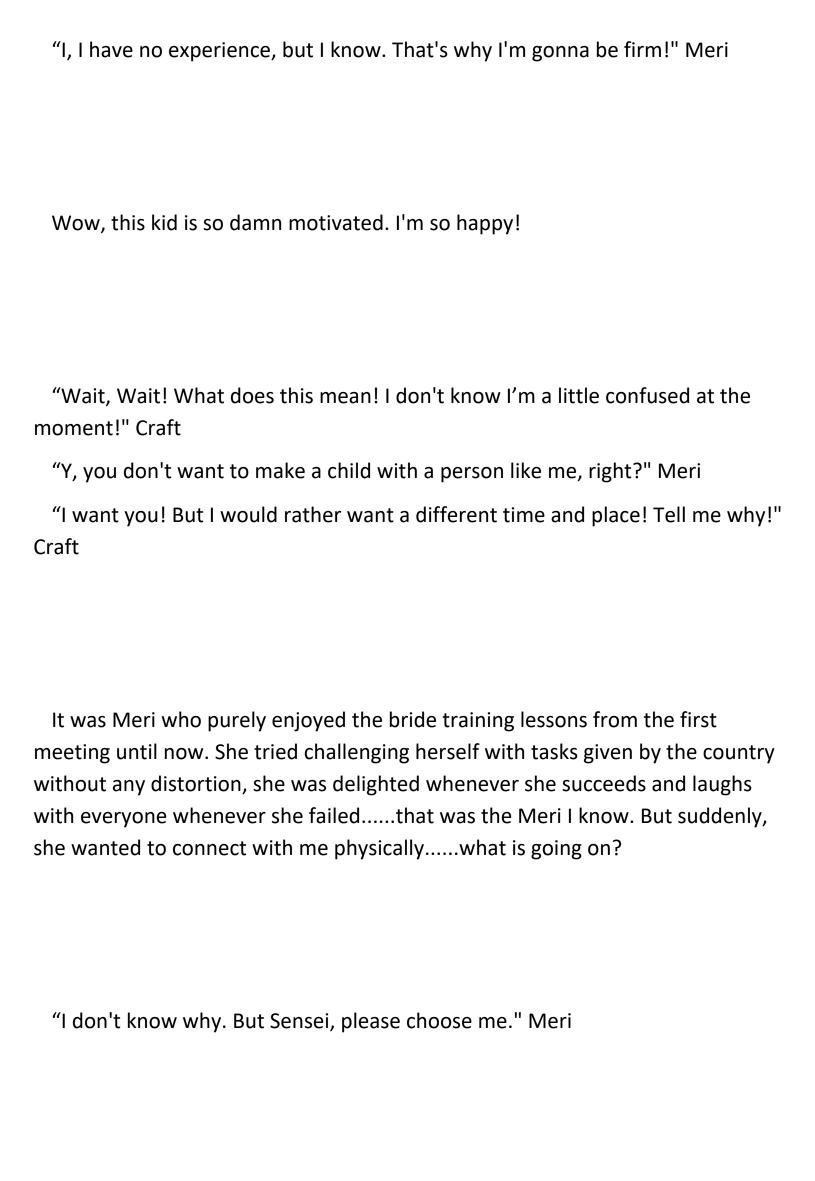
"The fee's supposed to be prepaid by Zenan.....okay, shopping is done." Craft "That was too fast! Is it really already over?" Meri "Are you dissatisfied? Shall we buy some food on the way....." Craft

I put the purchased tools in my cloak and turn to Meri. No shopkeeper, no need to stay in this musty space. It was done sooner than I expected and I proposed whether to stop somewhere before we go home.....

"The, Then! There is something I want......is it alright?" Meri
"Ou. Say anything. I'll go out with you if you want." Craft
"......Uguu, uuuu......that......haa, I'm embarrassed." Meri
"It's not like you're going to be so hesitant. hey, say it clearly." Craft
"If so......I will say, okay? I will tell you......" Meri

Meri's body is shaking while lumping on the ground with her right toe and turning both arms back. At this point, Meri's gluttonous stomach doesn't



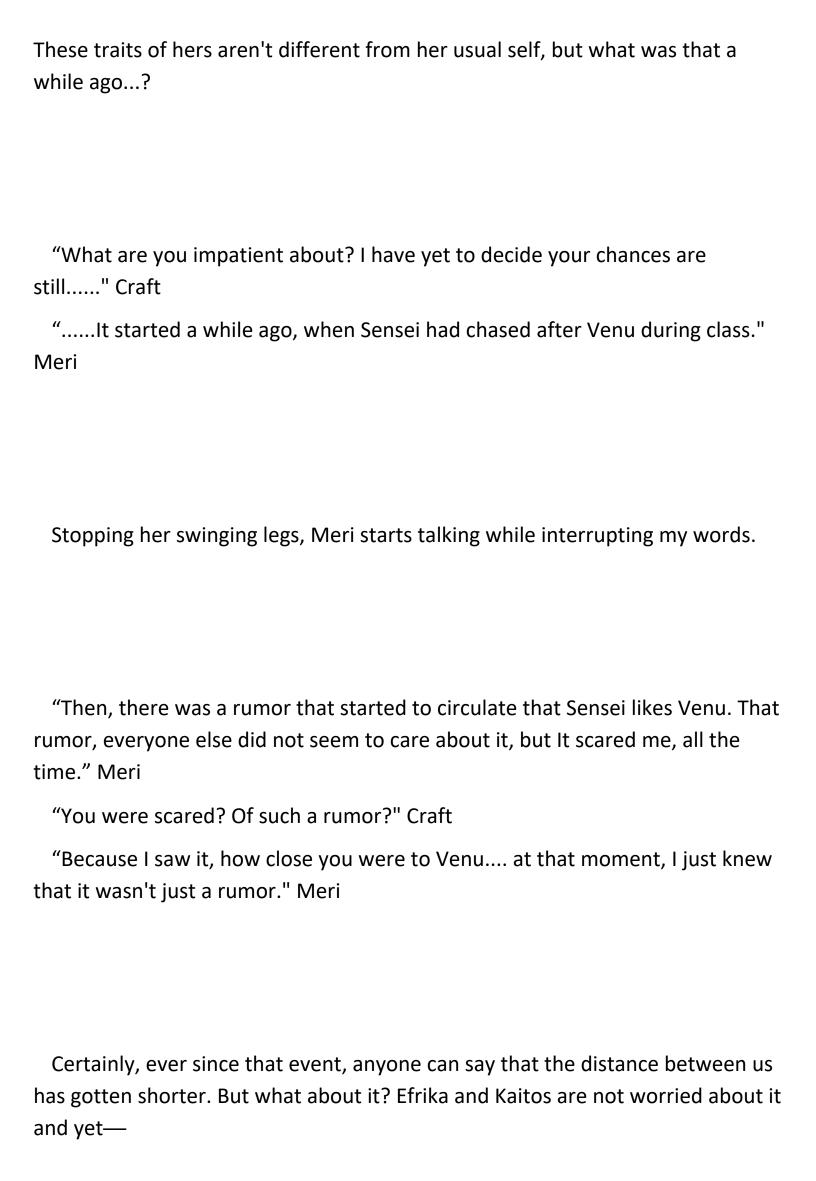




".....Sorry, I didn't mean to make you cry. However, you were acting strangely." Craft "Strange.....? Yeah, well.....anyway, no matter how hard I try, it's useless....." Meri "Don't twist the story. I was surprised because you were different than usual and today you are so cute." Craft I dusted off the counter before leaping on top. I then ask Meri to join me, she quietly accepts my proposal. I have yet to know why she feels depressed, I need to talk to her firmly. "Nssho.....ah, Sensei! Don't peek, my skirt is short." Meri "I'll still be able to catch a short glimpse even if I don't want to." Craft Well, I tried to look at it. Yes, it's a treat.

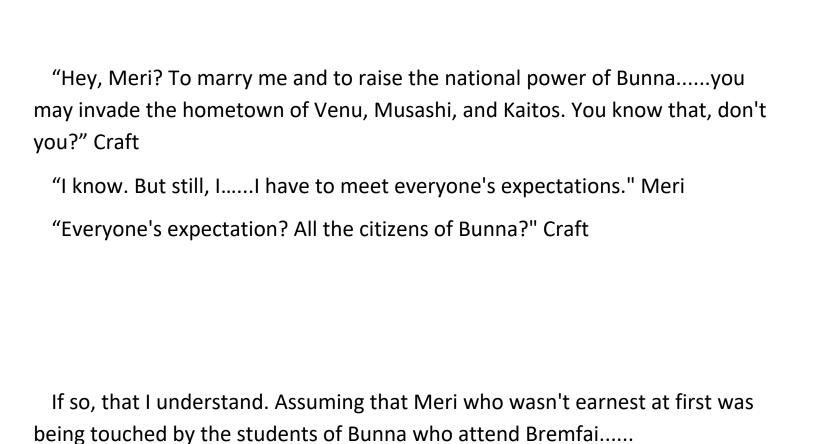
"Muu, Sensei is lewd after all. Even before, you were happy to see what was







that character.



"Yes. There are a lot of students from Bunna who are in this country. In fact, they have run away from the country because they dislike it. Venu also said that.....in Bunna you also eat insects because it's a countryside." Meri

"Ah, no! There's a deep reason for Venu to say that! She didn't have the intention to say bad things......" Craft

"Yes, I know. Separately, I don't mind it. But it's a different story for others, It's a known stereotype of people from other countries.." Meri

So she is not angry about Venu. Meri begins to continue.

"The majority of the students who study here are making fun of students from other countries. Barbarians who only use magic, country-people eating insectsthat kind of stamp will last forever." Meri
Dibair, Isamura, Baretoria, Bunna, Kuranos. It is only natural that among the five countries, the primitive culture becomes exclusive to the persistent Bunnait may be inevitable. But direct interaction with each country without the help of Dibair is equal to zero.
"Sorry. I am also not good with insects, did you got hurt at the time of cooking practice?" Craft  "It's fine! I think it's normal because that's a typical reaction." Meri
I didn't see anyone from Bunna in the cafeteria beforewas it because they don't interact with students from other countries?

"But everyone wants to witness that as a norm. If you can escape the land surrounded by that big forest......there won't be a countryside in the other countries. You can be normal." Meri

"In other words, if you marry me.....Bunna invades other countries.

Expanding strength with the power of Dibair and going out of the big
forest—the citizen would be cheering on your political marriage with me." Craft

"For that kind of thing, I just have to marry Sensei by all means." Meri

With hollow eyes.....Meri was staring at me. No, that's not Meri. Does she only want me to marry her for a political marriage? Does she think that her getting married to me is just a necessary sacrifice for the people?

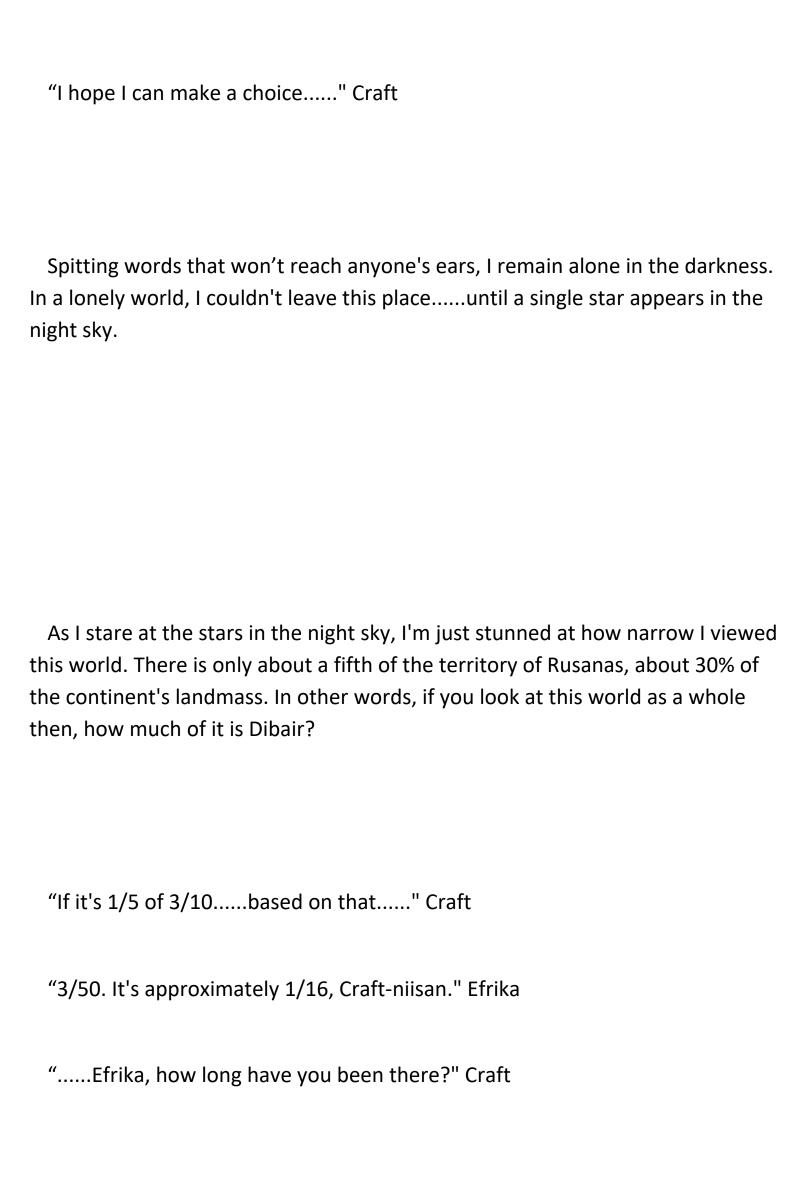
"These clothes were also prepared by people of Bunna. I will seduce Sensei with this." Meri

".....They have done a good job so far and I want to praise them. Especially the guy who choose these stockings." Craft

"Puu! Naahaahaal Yeah, Sensei is funny!" Meri



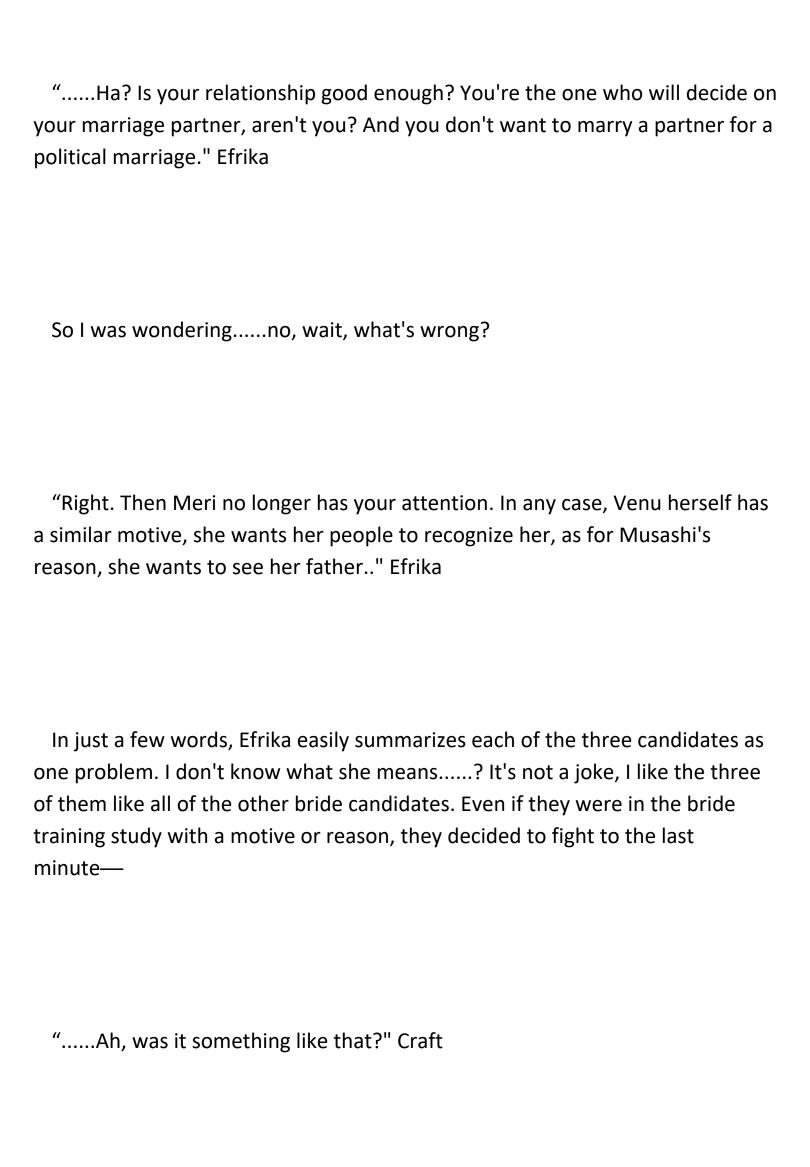




There is a balcony on the top floor of Dora castle. At night, there were no guards on the lookout, so I choose this spot to be on my own. So that I won't meet anyone.
"Just a minute ago. I heard from Zenan that you came back to the castle and head to the balcony without taking dinner." Efrika
Efrika, who is leaning against the railing, slowly approach me while raging hei shoes. As I noticed, Efrika was wearing a negligee.
"So? Did you feel so depressedhave you been swayed by Meri?" Efrika
"No. I was shakenI was pestered to make a child." Craft
"Heh. What, Meri wants to make a child Make a child?" Efrika
From her reaction, I suddenly recall, Efrika treating me like a child.



"That's the story. It seems that she has been strange lately" Craft "A political marriage. She wants to be chosen for the people of Bunna"  Efrika
There is something I need to think about and Efrika, with her hand on her jaw seems to be thinking about something similar. She isn't funny when I'm seriously troubled.
"Hey, Nii-san. There is one thing I don't understand." Efrika "Hmm? If its Meri´s intention, I have no idea." Craft "No, it's different. It's you, Nii-san." Efrika
Efrika pointed to my face with her index finger.
"What does Meri's intention have to do with me?" Craft



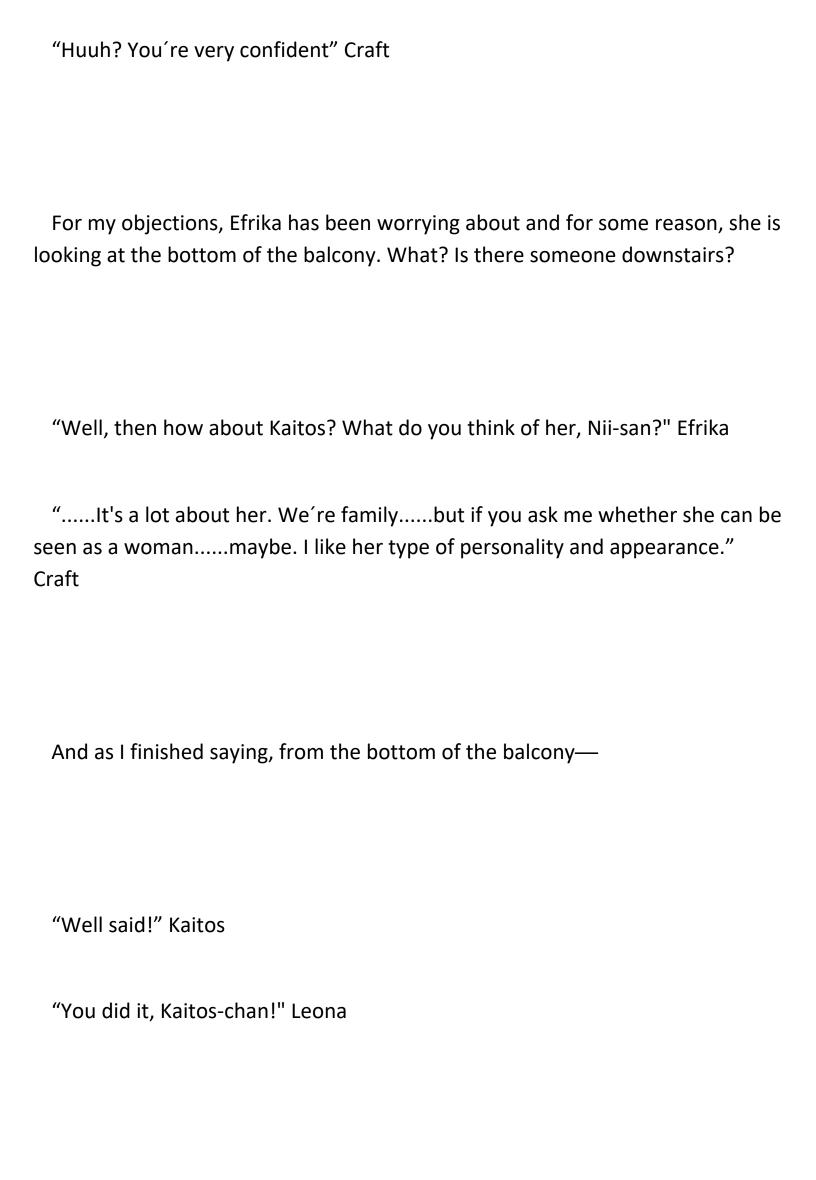


"Meri opened her heart from the first dayit encouraged me. That's why I decided that she was unilaterally the mood maker and every time she said something it touched my heart" Craft
She is a natural, energetic, and a dazzling sun, I didn't think that she's in a severe predicament and mission. Meri's aim might have been decided without permission.
"Nothing will change. If Meri aims for a political marriage like Venu and MusashiI'll just have to open my heart." Craft
What I have to do now is to not worry about this. It's a fun and interesting lesson that made Meri forget about the missionthat's all.
"It seems that your hesitation was blown off. Huhuhu, you returned back to my favorite elder brother!" Efrika



Efrika
"Oh, you want me to scream? Then I'll answer to your request." Craft
"Dumbass. If you are going to do it normally, it will only be out of order for incongruity." Efrika
When she came back here, I thought she wanted me to be quiet. Efrika is good enough to change me. That's the funny thing about her—
"Wait! Why is it so? That's not possible!" Efrika
"All right? Did you think too much and got a fever?" Craft
Efrika touched my forehead with an unsettling face, did she notice my accident? Her cool, soft hand with a sweet smellwas all I could think about.
"Oh my gosh, there's a little fever. Your face is so red!" Craft
"That's it, I'm okay, so get away! This is so stupid!" Efrika

Before I dig my grave too deep, I somehow regain my reason tossing Efrika away
. It is not good to show my weakness more than this. I managed to pace myself
"It would be nice butsomehow I got jealous." Efrika
"Ha? Why are you jealous?" Craft
"I wonder, exactly. Nii-san has been thinking about Venu, Musashi, and Meribut are you thinking about me and Kaitos too?" Efrika
Pukuuu. Efrika is like a child and shows a blistered expression.
"No, I'm nothowever, will Kaitos lose her patience with me?" Craft
"Kaitos patience with you? No, it's not possible that she will leave your side." Efrika





Even though I was amazed at Efrika's spirit who eventually went out of control, there was a part that convinced me. For Kaitos who was in such a fussy environment ......I was the only person who she could rely on. No, it may be said that I let her do so. Regardless of the reason and process, I am the one who helped her. I have responsibility for her.

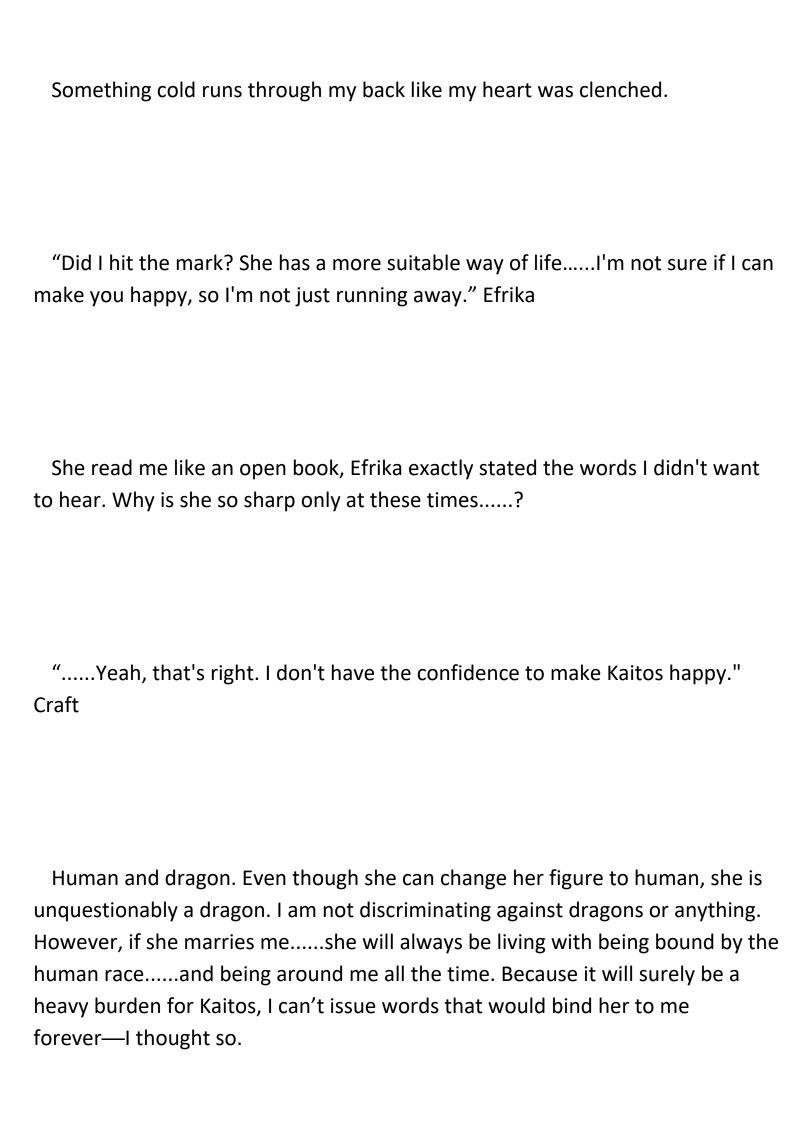
"From the moment she was born, she experienced an emotion called familial love which later changed to love. It won't take long, In fact, Kaitos is going to be brother's bride." Efrika

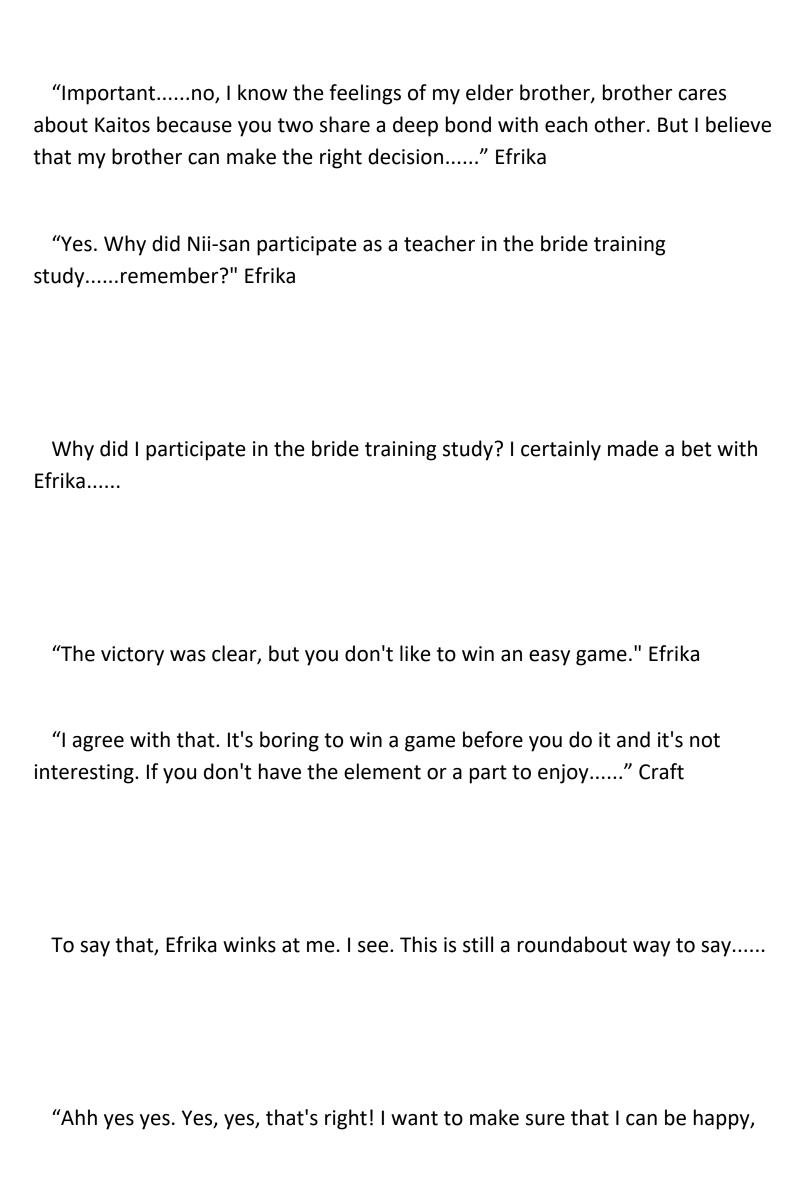
"I understand the reason. But there is a resistance inside me to deepen our relationship because she is a part of my family......I wonder......I don't think she has a way of life as an Admol dragon......" Craft

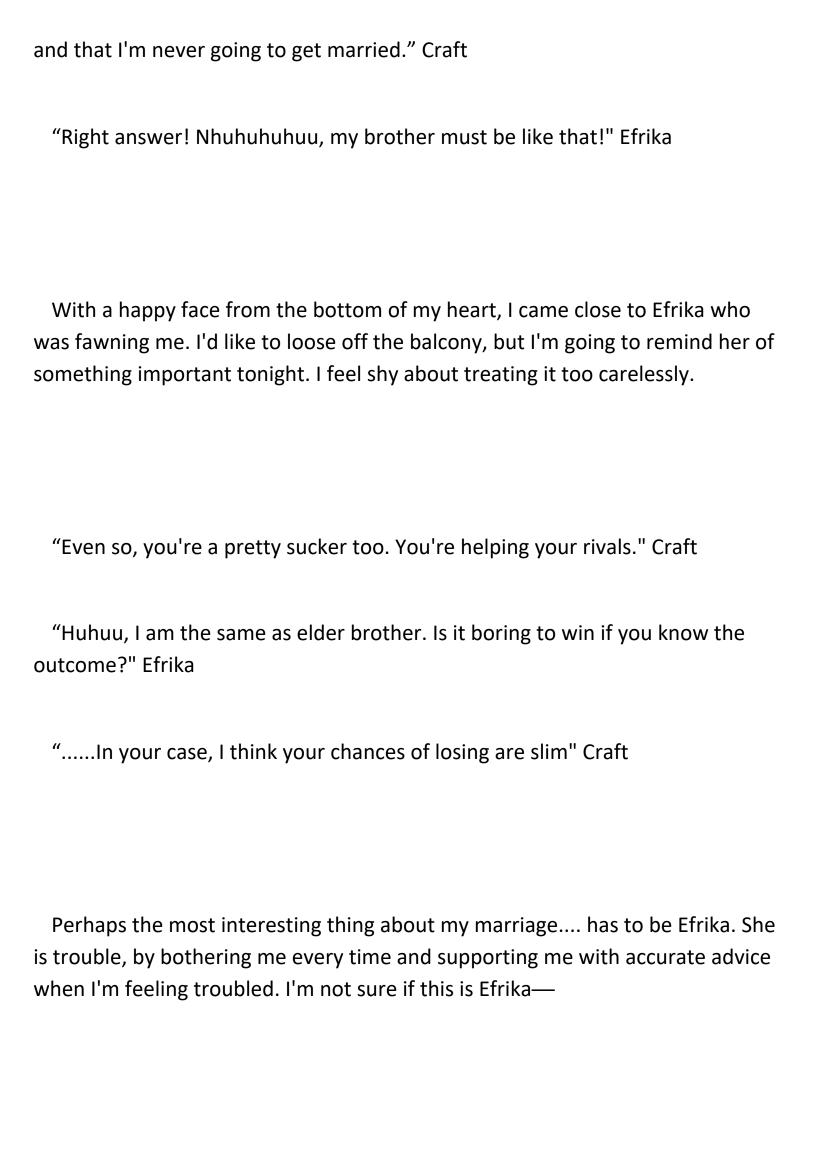
Emotions that cannot be utterly expressed by words. No, no, I can express it. I disapprove of that feeling and refuse to admit it—

"I'm scared, Nii-san." Efrika

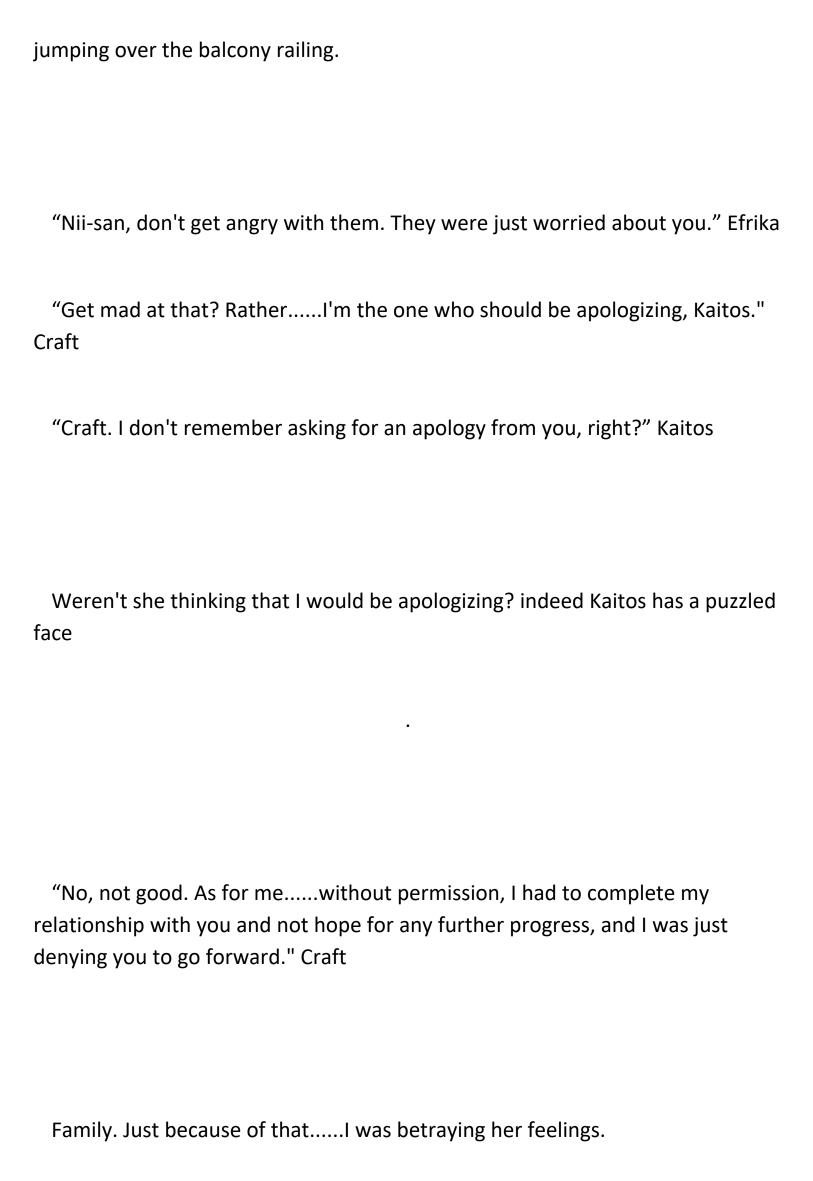
"!! Wh, Whatt?" Craft



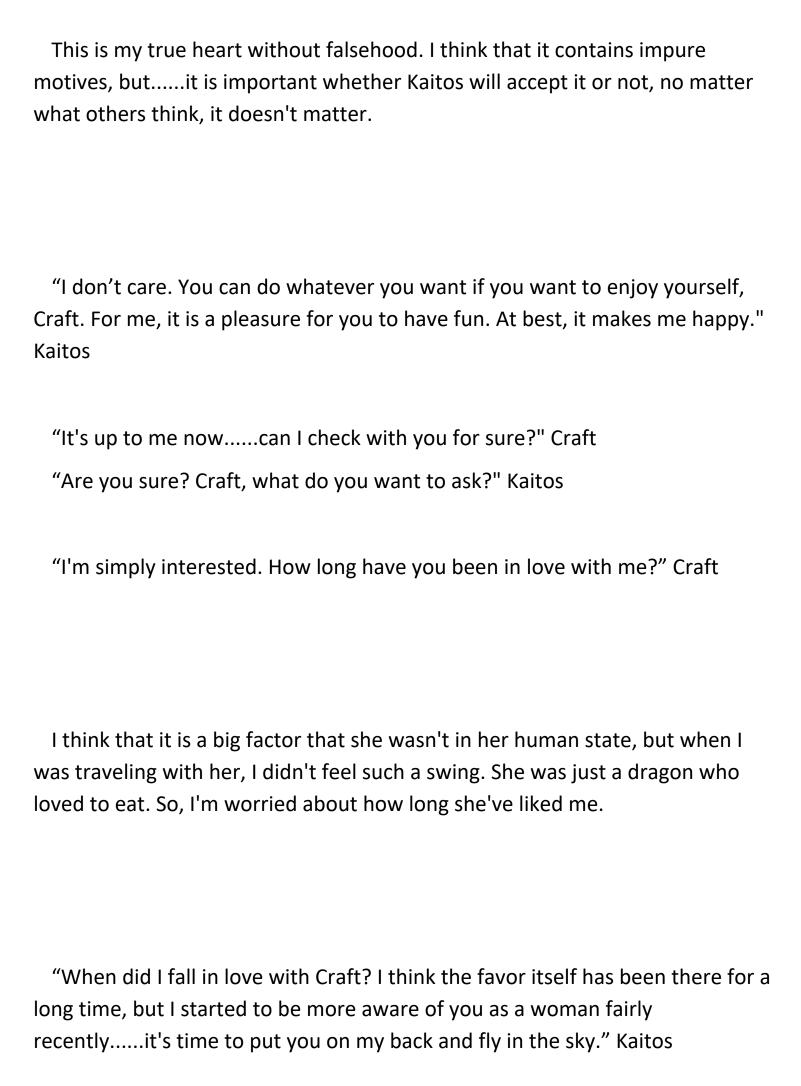


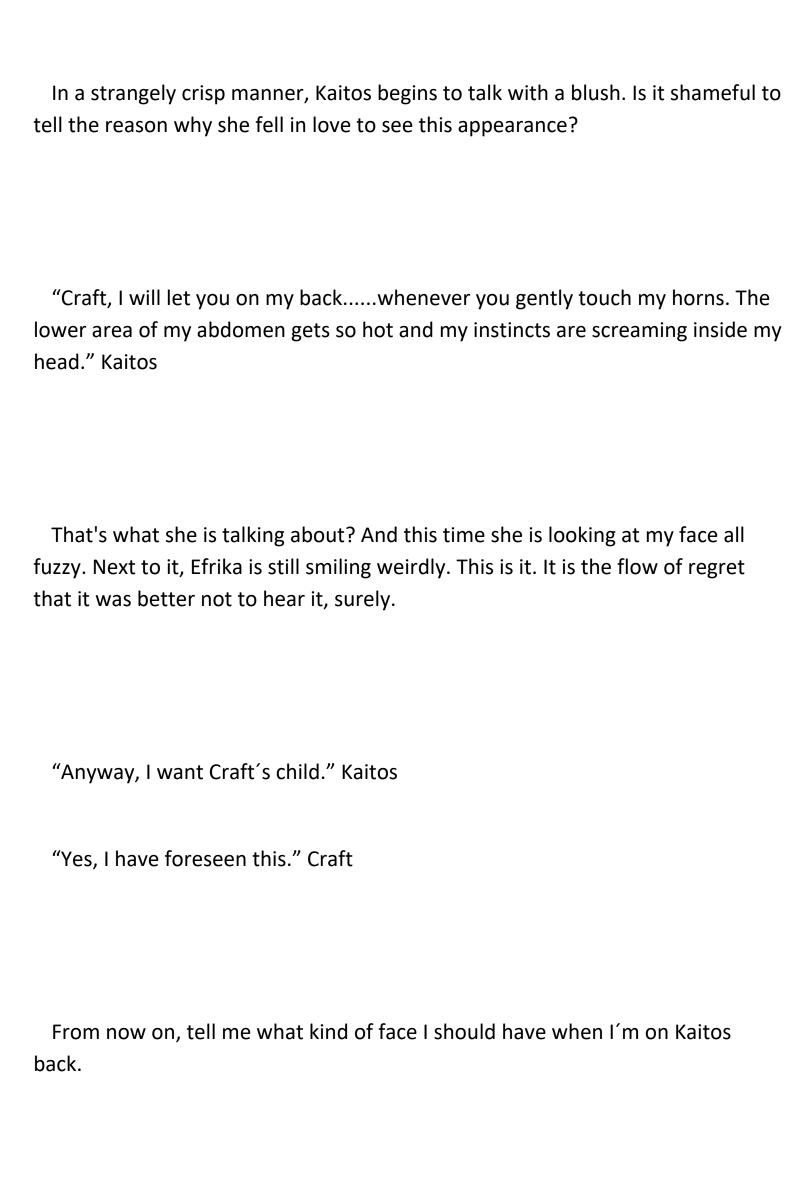








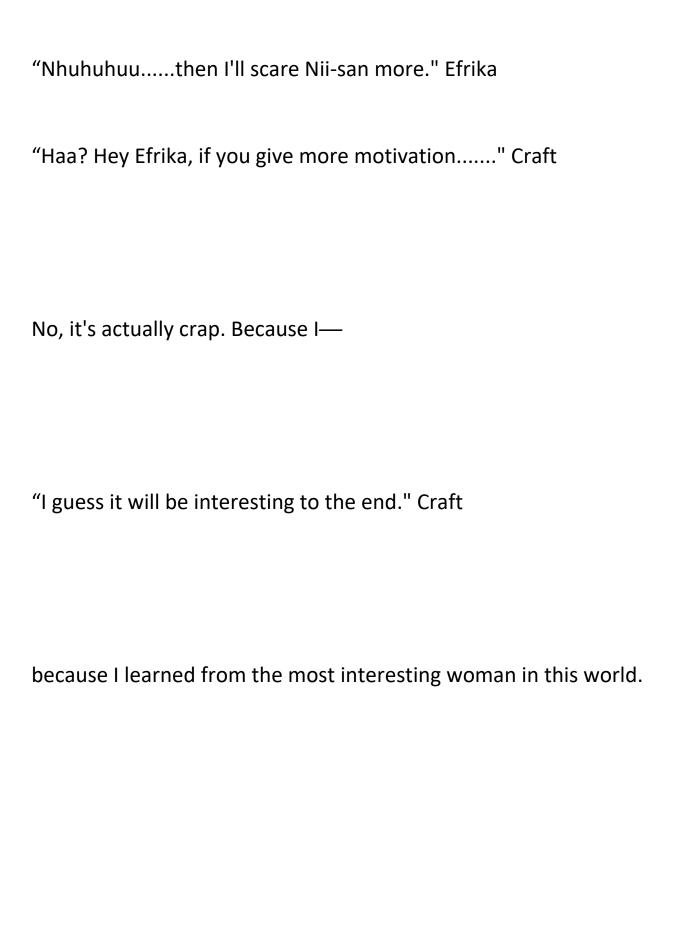




"Hauau, Kaitos-chan is too bold......" Leona "Nhuhuhuu! By the way, I fell in love with elder brother.....idadadadaa!!" Efrika "Kaitos......I'm sorry. Don't force me to say." Craft In order to avoid any more bombshells thrown at me, I double the power to grab Efrika's head. Today, I got tired of being stuffed with something. Let's rest slowly and prepare for tomorrow. "I forgive you, Craft. This is my esteemed estrus but it is my fate." Kaitos "Good. If you think carefully, it is a situation that can be excited unexpectedly." Craft "Nuu.....naa, it seems like it will be a habit than I thought.....haah" Efrika "What are you saying Efrika. I will leave soon and go to Zenan." Craft







## Chapter 7: Dora Prince's confession

A week passed since Meri and I went out. I am heading to the classroom now
with my troubles. From then on, Meri acted like her usual self, as if she had
forgotten about that day. I'm looking forward to the class and trying to be
cheerful

"I know I'm not going to be able to do it all." Craft

I think I have to do something, but I am stagnating without a good chance. A week has passed in this way, and the remaining period is a little—bad.

".....I won't find a breakthrough solution today." Craft

While worrying about it, the classroom of the bride training study comes into my view. Alright, this is a critical moment. While I felt the heartbeat of my chest rumbling with tension, I have yet to open the door to the classroom.

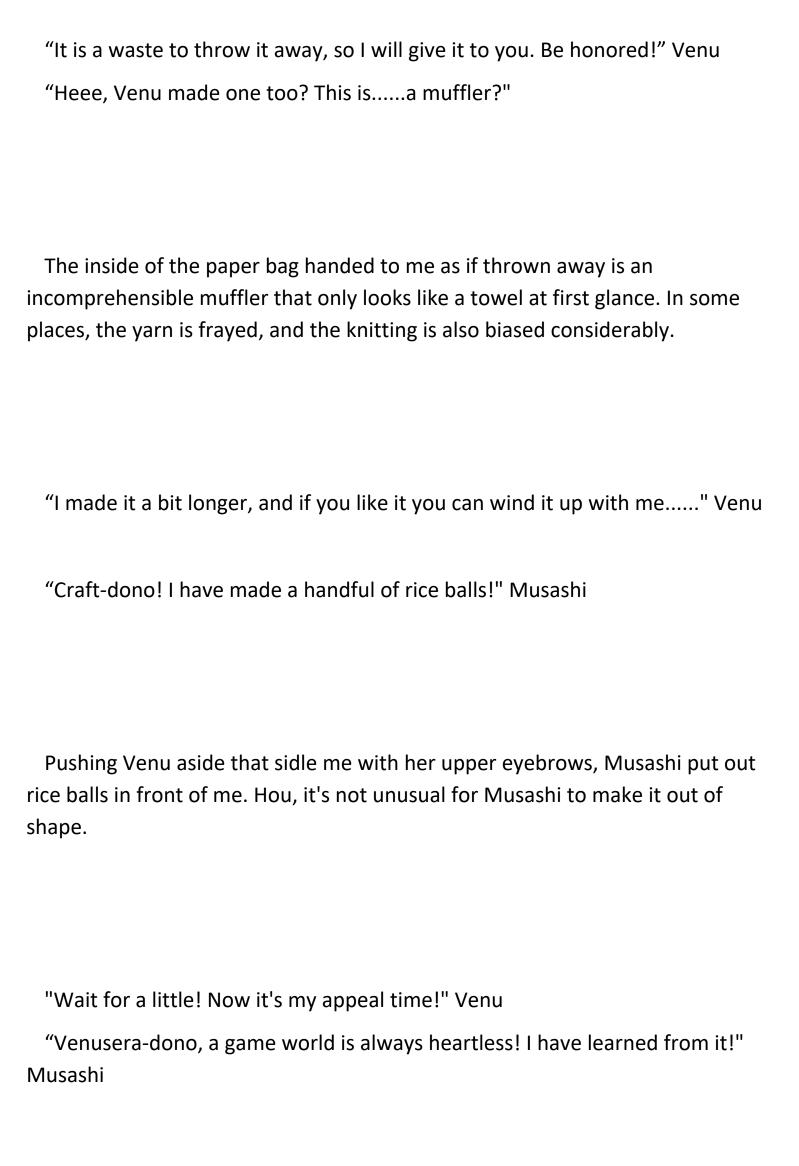




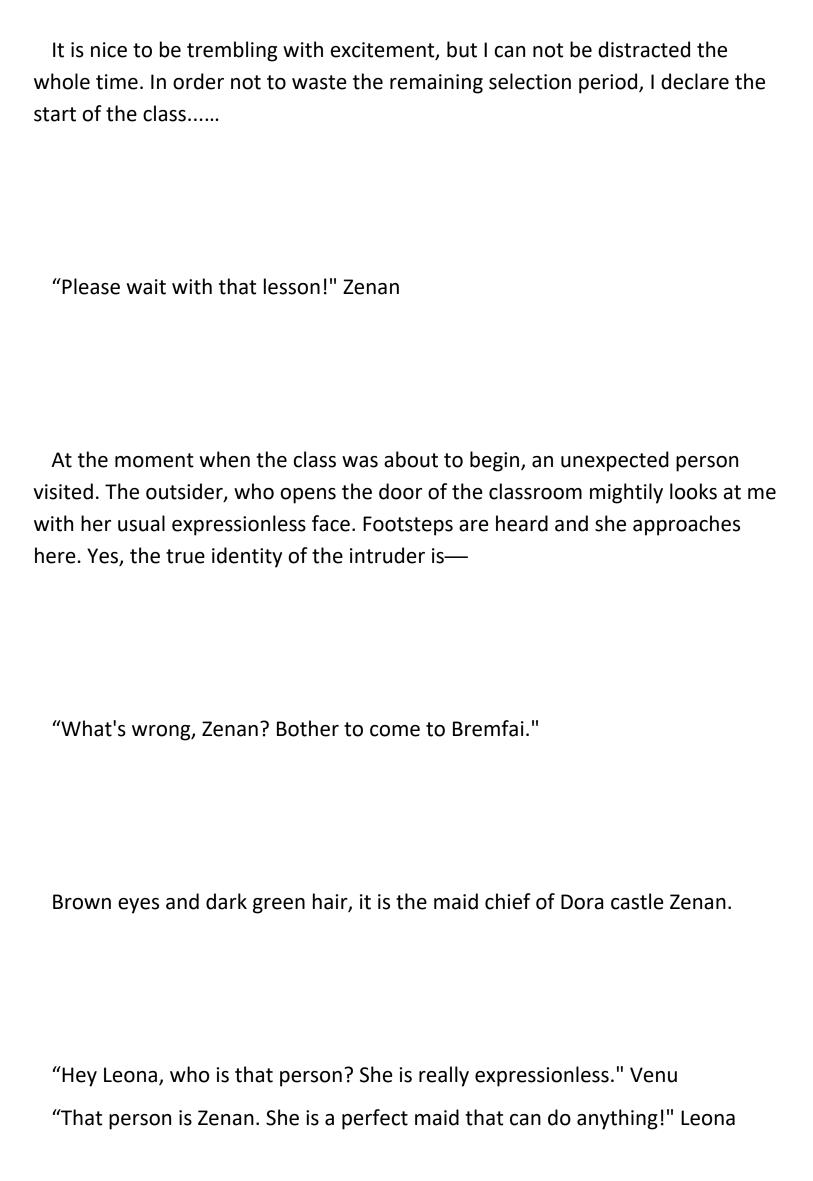
"Ah, Craft-sensei. I tried to practice this. Please accept it." Meri

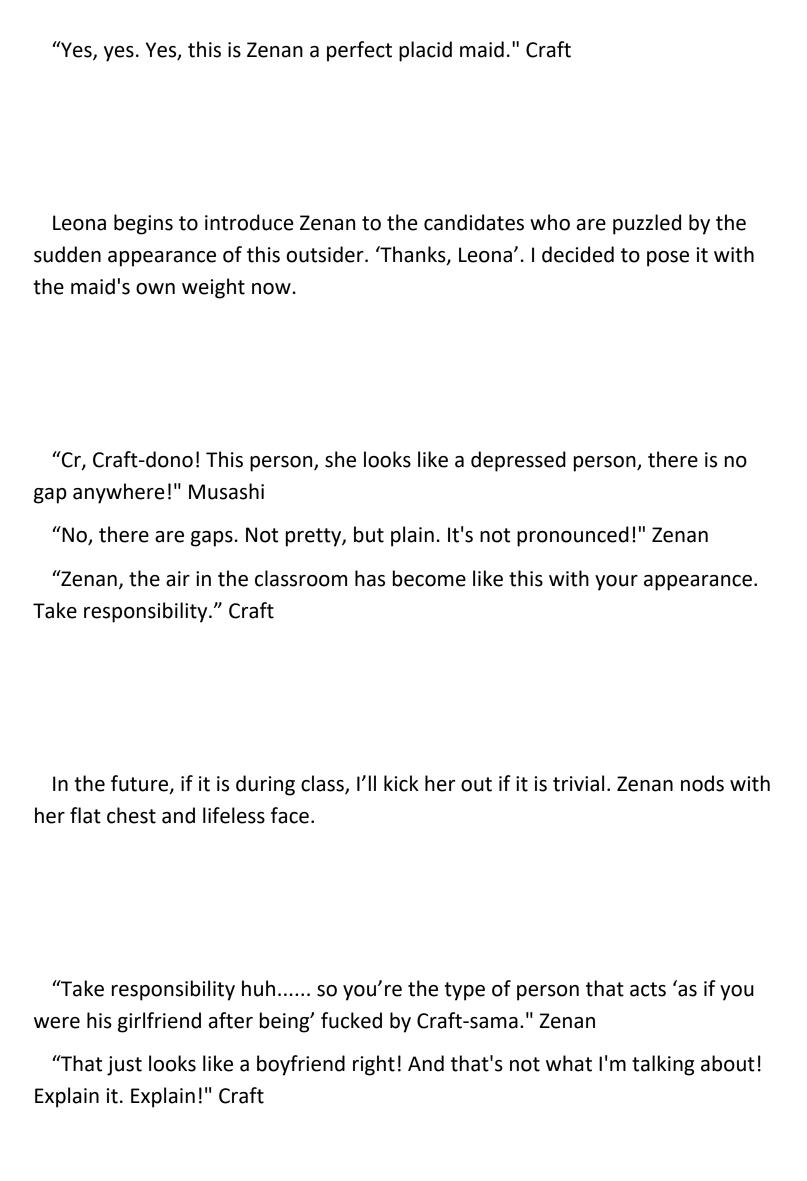
"Oh, I am impressed that you prepare for it. Great Meri." Craft

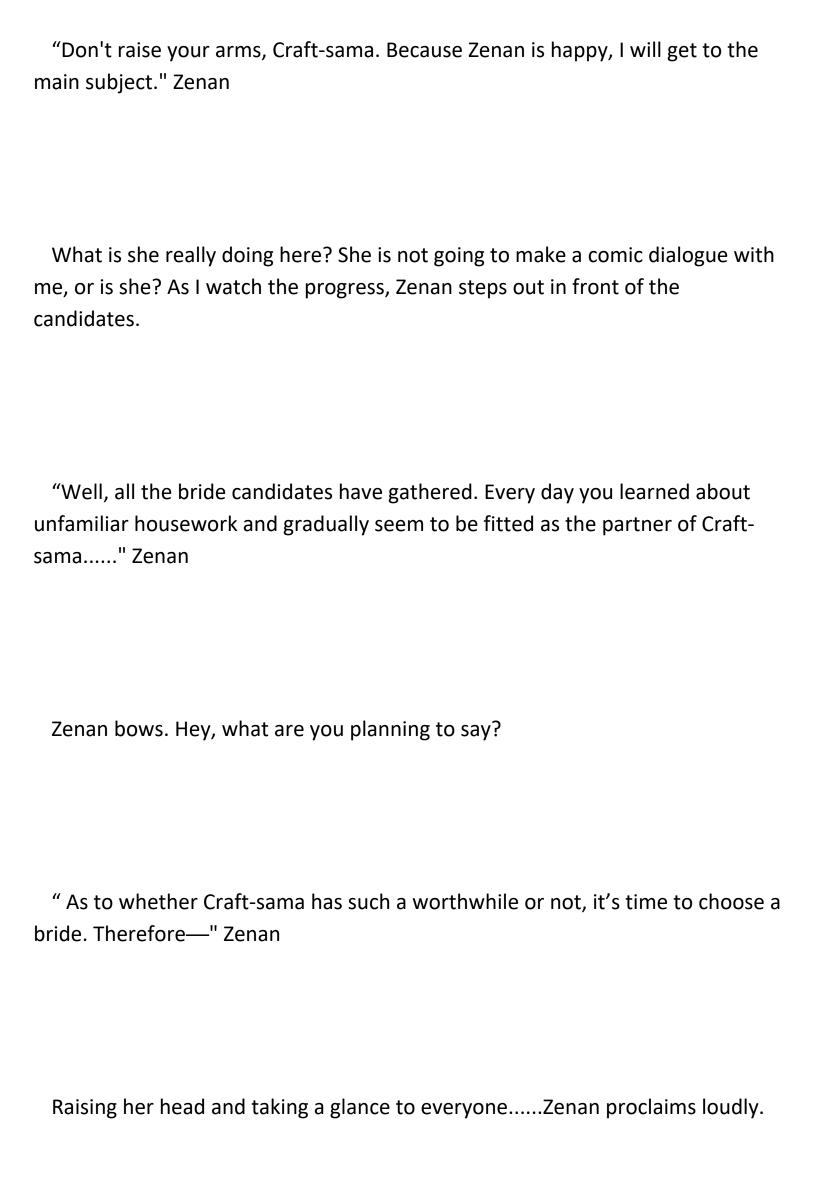
Meri, who came up to the desk, took out a pink package. It contains gloves that are knitted with colorful wool, and it looks very warm.
"Well done, isn't it? It's been carefully knitted and it took time, right?" Craft  "It's as simple as this. I used wool with magical power of fire, so it stays warm." Meri
When we are in front of everyone, we need to be aware of each other. When I'm alone, I cannot speak well about the spectacle at that time.
"This glove has the same red color as my hairI will treasure it." Craft  "Muu, don't get a head start! Craft, I also made one to kill time!" Venu
When I was watching the gloves, Venu also stood up and got closer to me.

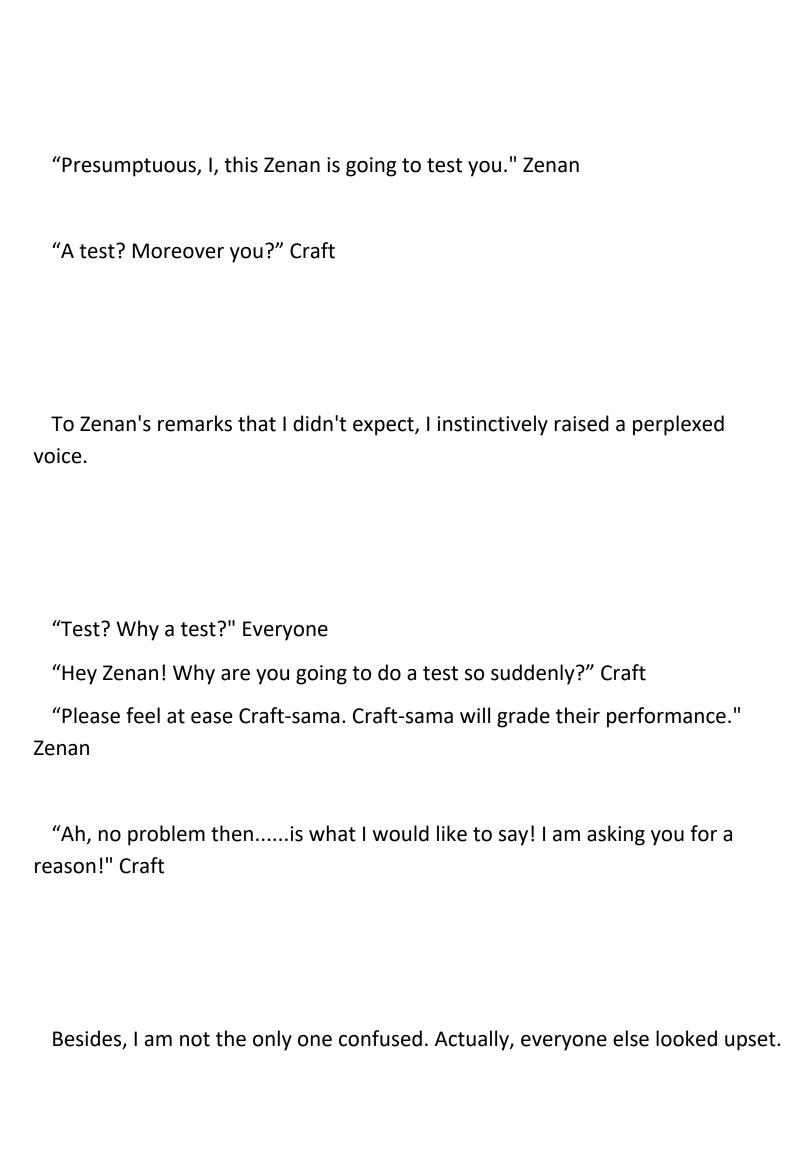


I'm sorry to have a nice smile, but why didn't she just knitted?
"WellMusashi, you might as well have prepared for the lesson. And Venu, thank you for the muffler." Craft  "Are-are, Nii-san is very popular" Efrika  "Niisama, I helped with Musashi-san's rice balls!" Leona
"'Munchinggokuu' Oh, is that so? No wonder I thought it has a beautiful shape." Craft
The seasoning is also very good. Compared to the time we had the cooking lesson, one can say that it is a remarkable evolution. No, seriouslyit's a wonderful improvement.
"Musashi, Leona, thanks for this delicious meal. Well then, I will start the lesson today!" Craft



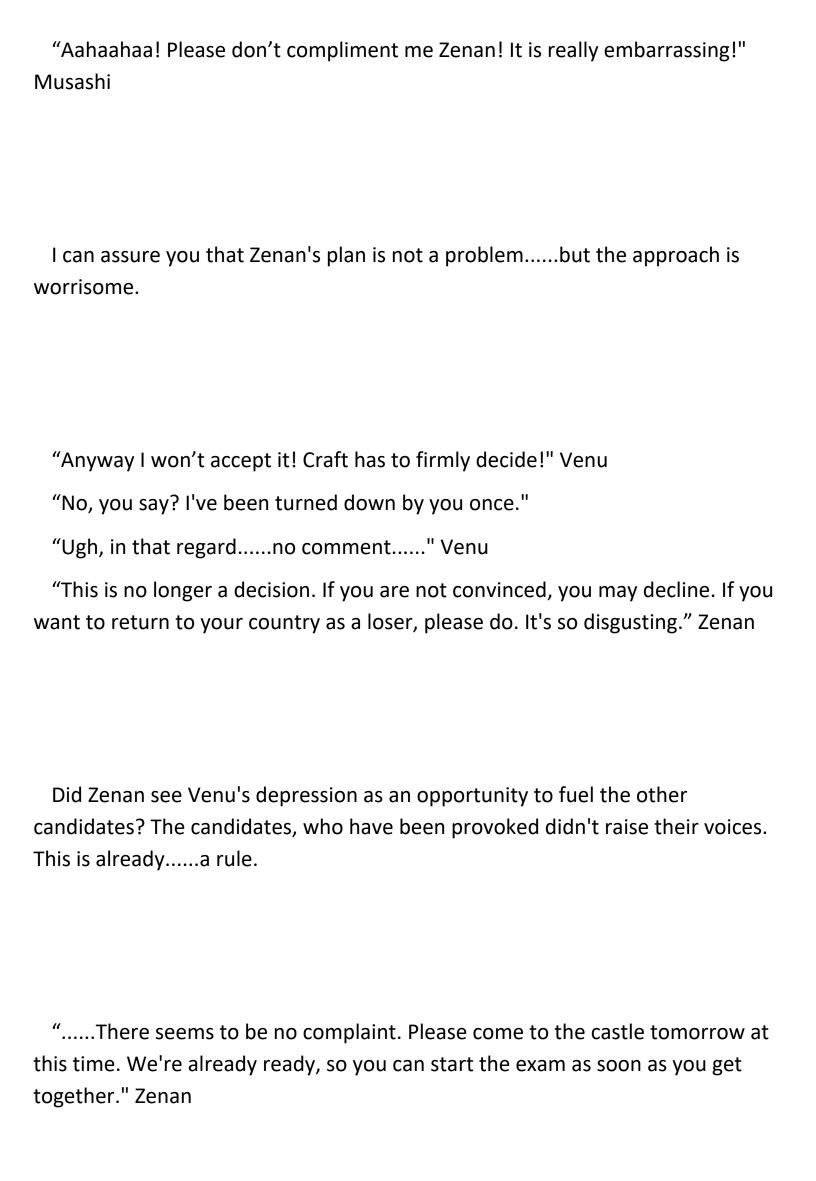






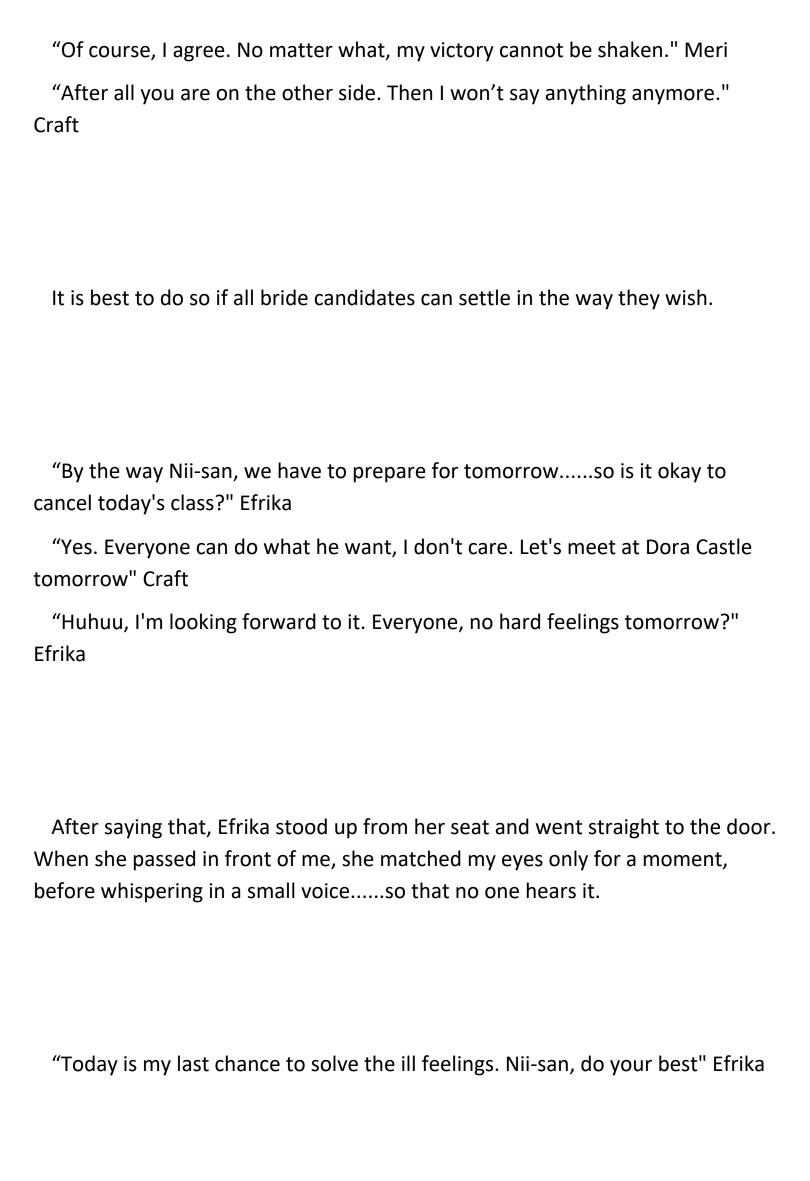


Perhaps Efrika, but Venu also starts to act like her. She's clapping under the desk, clappingno, I guess there is no malice.
"Hoe? Test? I did not hear anything about it, Zenan!" Leona
"Yes. Of course, the contents of the test are going to be consulted by Leona too." Zenan
"Really? Then I will leave it to Zenan!" Leona
Satisfied with the understanding that she is not out of the mosquito net, Leona is in agreement to raise various hands.
"I am against the test. There is no need for a test!"
"What! What kind of test is it!" Musashi
"Yes, it is a simple proficiency test. Even a samurai whose head is like a young lady can receive it" Zenan



Zenan, who achieved her purpose and completely won skipped satisfactorily, and left the classroom. This flat-chested maid turned everything into a mess
"Zenan, without consulting me you decidedI trusted you." Craft
I got real power in a competent subordinate, I murmured a little unfaithfully.
With a silent and heavy atmosphere, Musashi got up and said to the other candidates.
"Sooner or later, one must decide. Whatever the case, I will win this exam and I will be selected by you!" Musashi
Virtually-victory declaration. Musashi has a lot of confidence and smiles at me.

"I have the same idea. Whatever the circumstances it is inevitable but I wiremain victorious at the end!" Kaitos	II
"Are the two of you think like that? Is everyone else feeling the same way?  You might be in a fight with the people you've come to know here." Zenan	?
"Of course. We became friends in this short time, but that is not just a conclusion. Whoever will win, not one of us will complain." Kaitos	
Kaitos resolution is realno, the resolution is determined by everyone.	
"I don't even care. If it is not a fight, I can play with everyone." Meri	
"Meri, you too? And when it comes, one will remain" Craft	
Such an interesting eventif she is willing to join.	



With that said, the door opened and Efrika went out of the classroom. Oh, she left alone. All of the candidates will keep in mind that there was no regret over the past days. I will be able to meet them tomorrow. That's the last job I can do as their teacher.

"I won't lose! I will defeat you Craft-dono, you surely can vow that!" Musashi

"Ooohhoohoo!! You're hundred years too early to win against me!" Venu

When I put my gaze back into the classroom, everyone seemed to be soaking in unison. Venu and Musashi are like calm wind and Leona doesn't raise her face for some reason.

"Then Craft-dono! Enjoy yourself tomorrow!" Musashi

"Is that good? If Craft doesn't choose me tomorrow, I will choose you! Please don't misunderstand it!" Venu

"What are you saying, Venusera-dono! Craft-dono chooses me!" Musashi

"Ooohoohoo! Musashi-san, sleep talking is what you say!" Venu

The two who have finished preparations came to me at the same time, shout out as they compete. Musashi and Venu were going out of the classroom while I looked at their backs leaving, before Leona comes near me.

"Niisama, that......I'm sorry. I have nothing done so far......" Leona

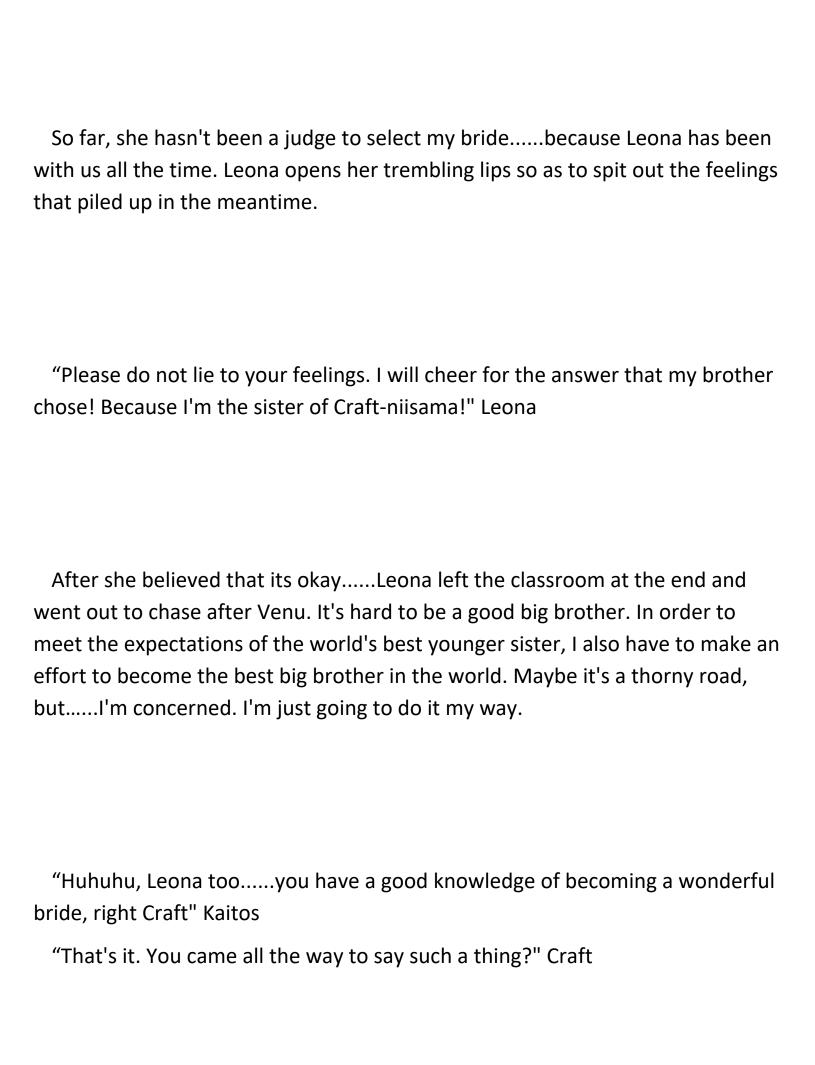
"Leona? You don't have to worry about that....." Craft

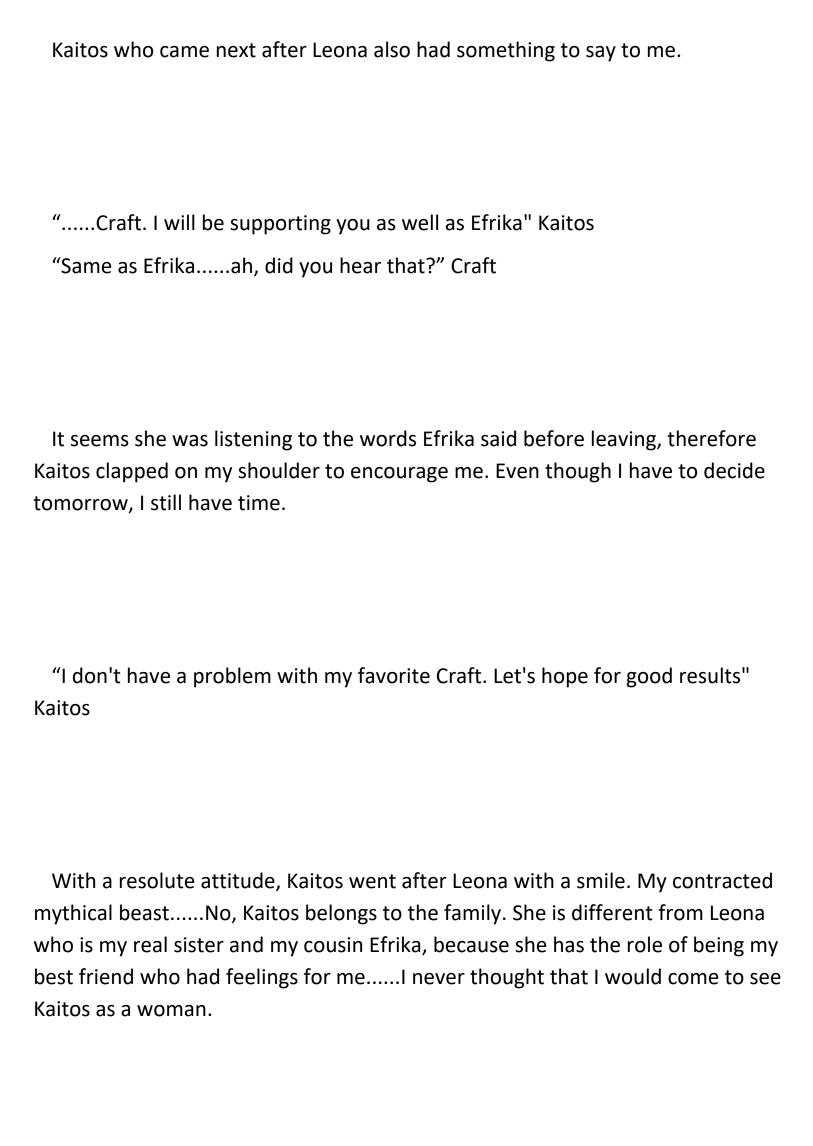
"No. I, my brother's marriage partner......I had to figure out who would be my true sister, but every day was too much fun.....therefore I forgot my mission" Leona

Although she seems to be depressed desperately, Leona's expression is somewhat sunny.

"Everyone was really nice, I.....I had been confined in the castle for a long time and I was so happy to be kind to people other than my brother day after day" Leona

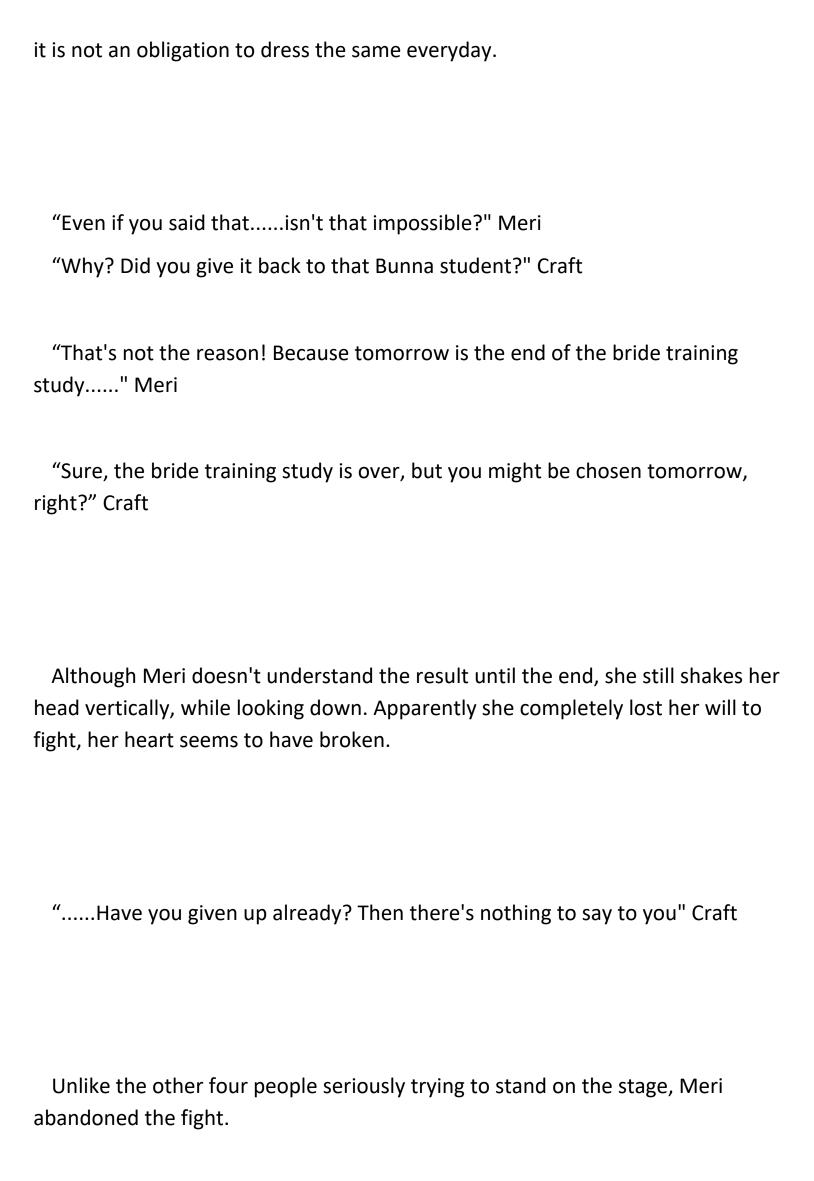
"It is fine. If you felt that way, it would be a happy thing for them, too" Craft "Yes. That's why I beg you, Niisama" Leona





"I respond to your expectationsmy thoughts, will be my answer" Craft
Efrika, Musashi, Venu, Kaitosthere is no hesitation in these four people. Tomorrow they will surely show up in front of me as each of the best bride candidates.
"When it comes, only you will remain ostracized. You don't want that, do you?" Craft
"Ugghh! Isn't this the place to miss?" Meri
Looking back, the last one—Meri moves her body. She was late because everyone was ahead of her, I guess she lost the opportunity to go out.
"Idiot, who'll miss? Well, this past week, you avoided me" Craft "I meanI've been imitating that" Meri





"However, what is this allat the end let me just say this" Craft
It is not my responsibility to be aware of Meri who was concerned about that time. Therefore I don't want herto give up the game until the end. Fight to the barely fight.
"You told me that day that you could come to like me" Craft  "Uh. I saidthat" Meri  "Dunno. It is troublesome for me to ask you, such a thing is your own way"  Craft
Ruthlessly, I cut off the trouble that Meri has. In this way, Meri obviously faces me with a sad face
"! I, I'm sorryI also think that Sensei is right" Meri

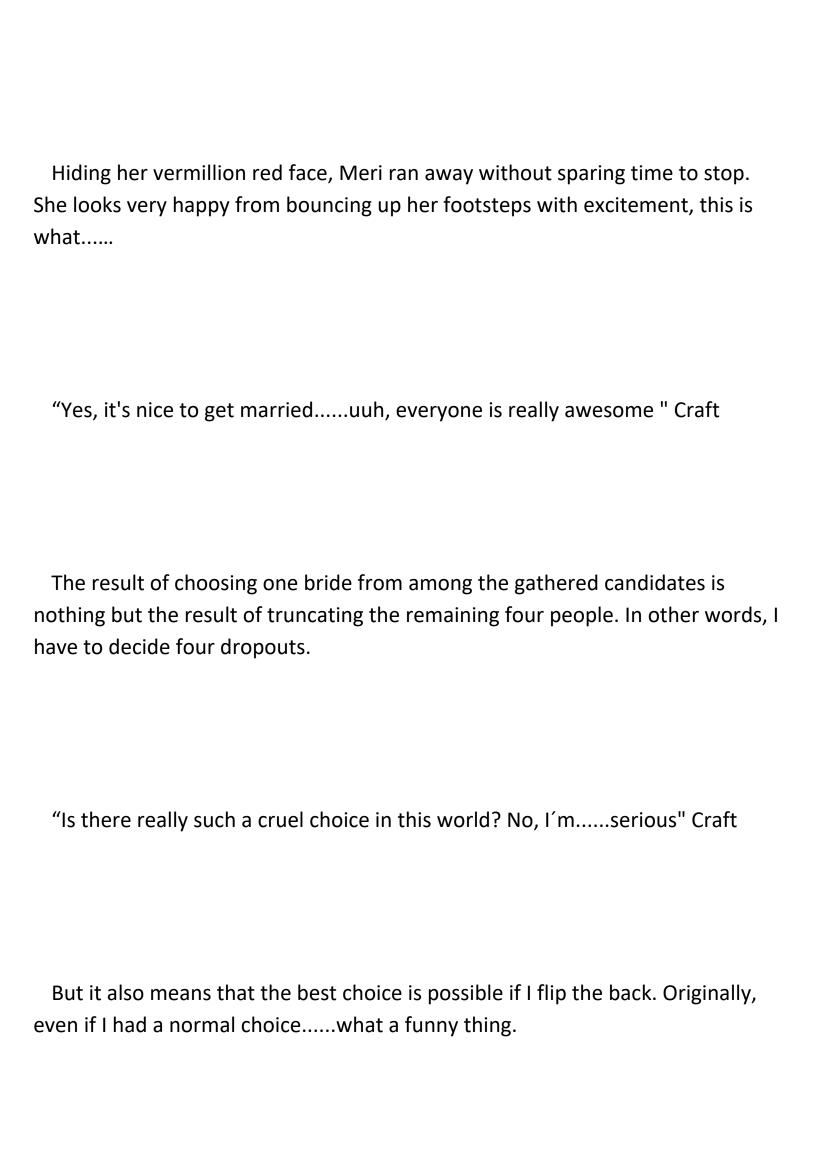


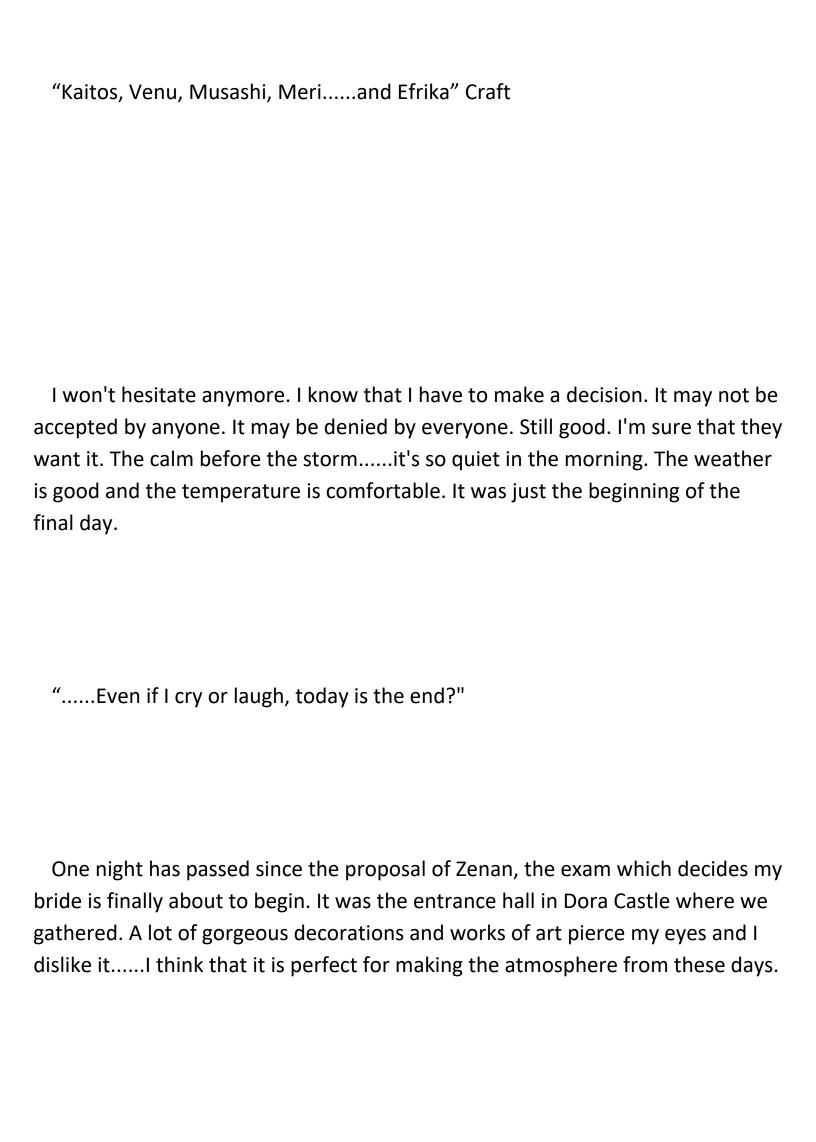
"Anyway I am planning to solve Musashi and Venu's troubles. In addition, your troubles..... I will solve the problems of the Bunna people and show the



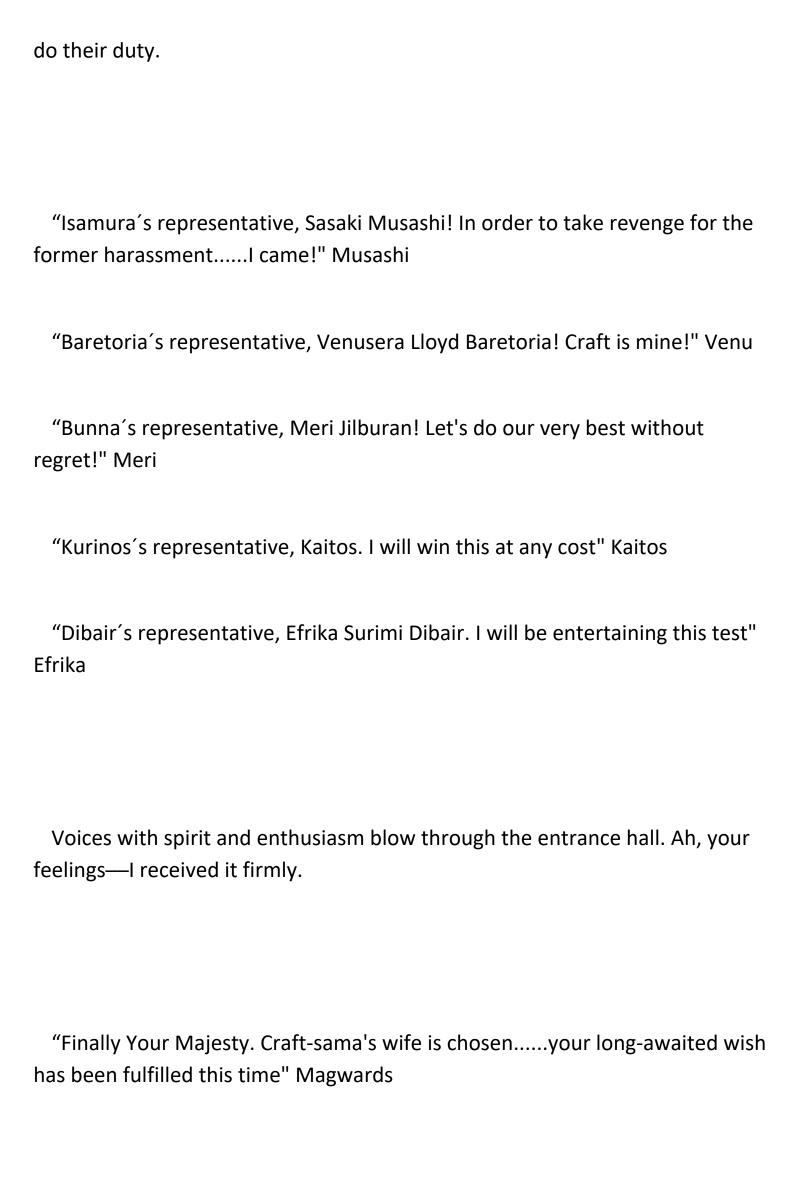


"Nhuunaanaa Sensei. Does Senseilove me?" Meri
"Ouuhu, my chestc'mon, are you planning to cheat, though the exam is tomorrow?" Craft
Meri who is getting pampered tightly attached her chest to my body whether her head was stroked.
"Well I'll tell you if you want to know. I'm yours" Meri "On the second thought, noo! Say it after you'll win tomorrow!" Craft
I put my forefinger a little on her opened mouth and Meri brings her lips close to that finger. Sighs overlapping, the distance between us becomes zeroA kiss on my finger.
"Hey, Meri! Now that's!" Craft
"Nhehee! I'm going to show you that I will definitely be selected as Sensei's wife tomorrow!" Meri

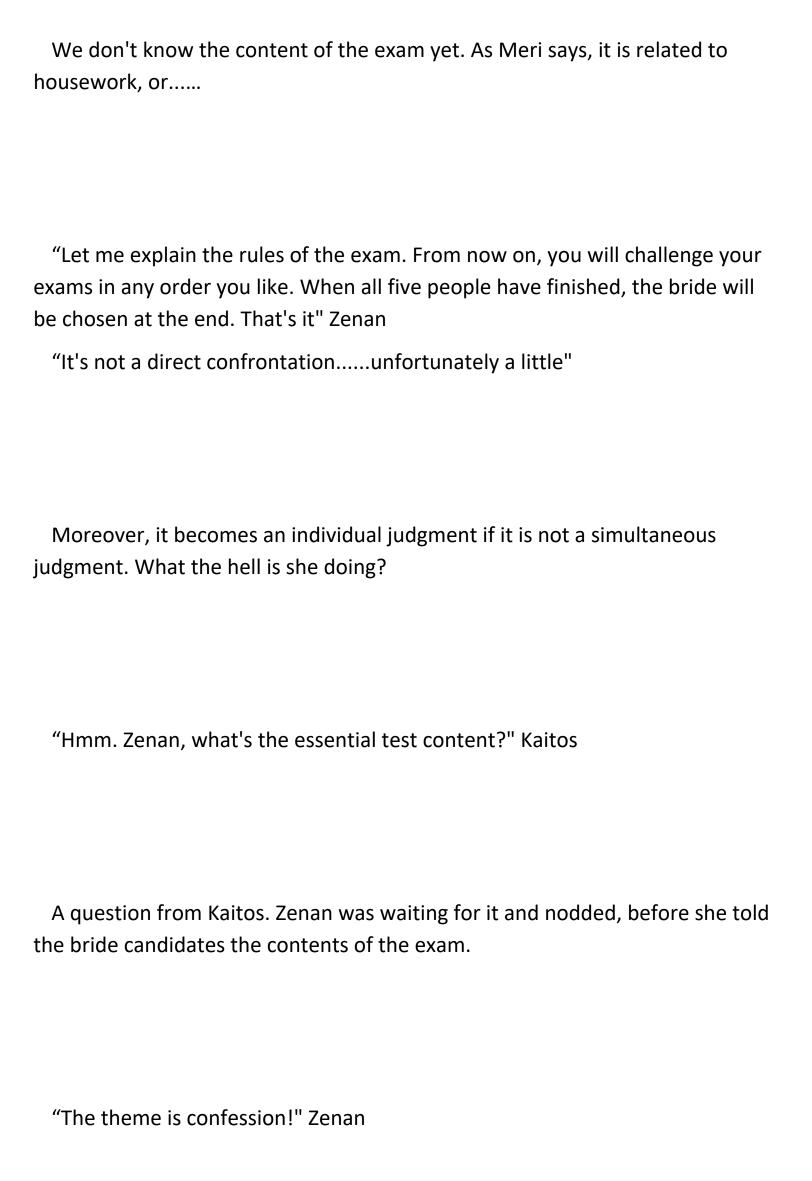








"Uooohh!! CrafffttttI'm glad, I'm glad to have youuuu!!" King Zefirio
When I closed my eyes and immersed in the afterglow, an unpleasant and hoarse cry from behind me sounded. There is an annoying gallery where people are very impressed.
"Fatheris a little sultry. Or rather disturbing" Leona
"Why, Leona! Have you finally become rebellious?" King Zefirio
Even Leona who is an angel seems to be sick of reading our father's air. I mean, I think that an angel will deal with that degree of correspondence.
"Damn noisy old man, stay out of it. This is my problem, alright" Craft
"It's my job to help you, Craft-nii sama! Don't disturb father!" Leona
"It is as Leona says. It is Craft-sama who decides the result of the bride exam from now. I admit that Craft-sama will choose someone. Is that alright bald and



"Con, Confession! Hey, what do you mean, Zenan!" Craft

She is still in the middle of explaining, but I can not keep up with it and block the words of Zenan. Venu seemed to be the same and she was saying loudly with a confused face.

"That's right! It is such a frustrating to confess here!" Venu

"What a exam!! What is confession! I didnt even think about it!" Musashi

"Sensei! I love you! Uooo! Do you mind if I do this?" Meri

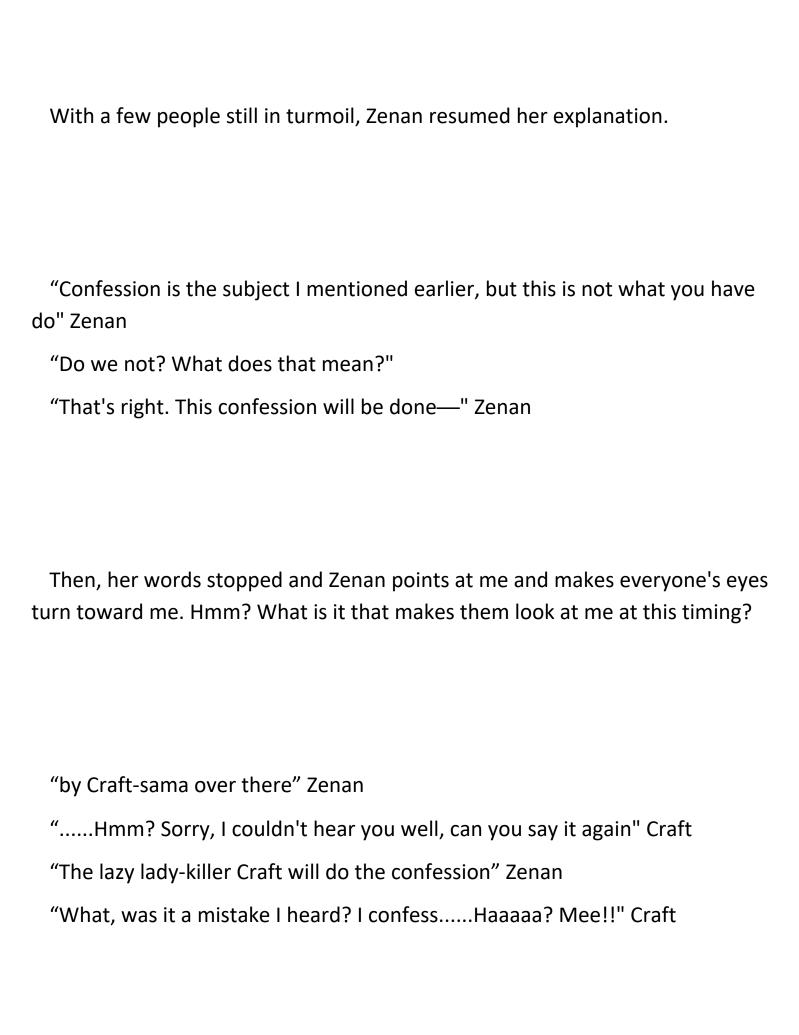
"A false start is no good Meri-san! I cannot overlook it as a judge!" Zenan

There seems to be more room than I thought. Meri, please don't sway the trident because it is dangerous.

"Calm down, everyone, elder brother too. Zenan still hasn't explained to the end, right?" Efrika

"That's right. Zenan, hurry up and continue" Craft

"Yes. Let's get back to the story" Zenan



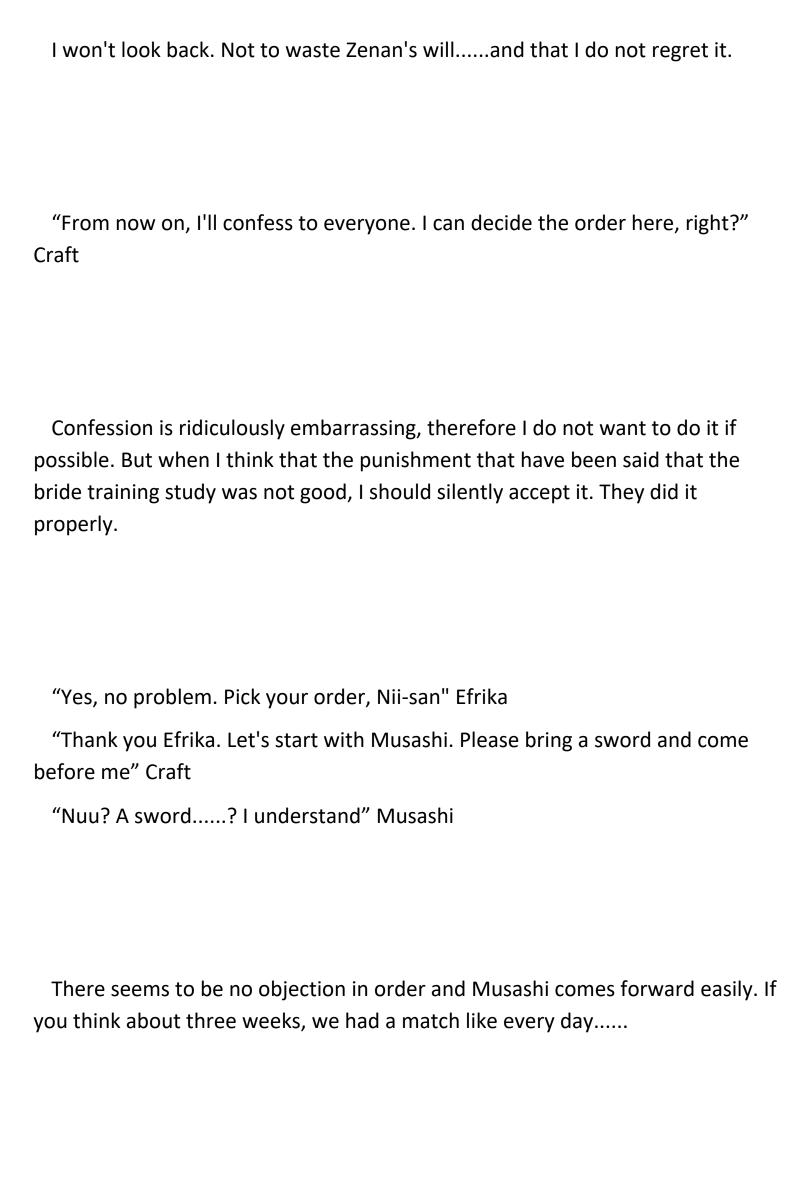


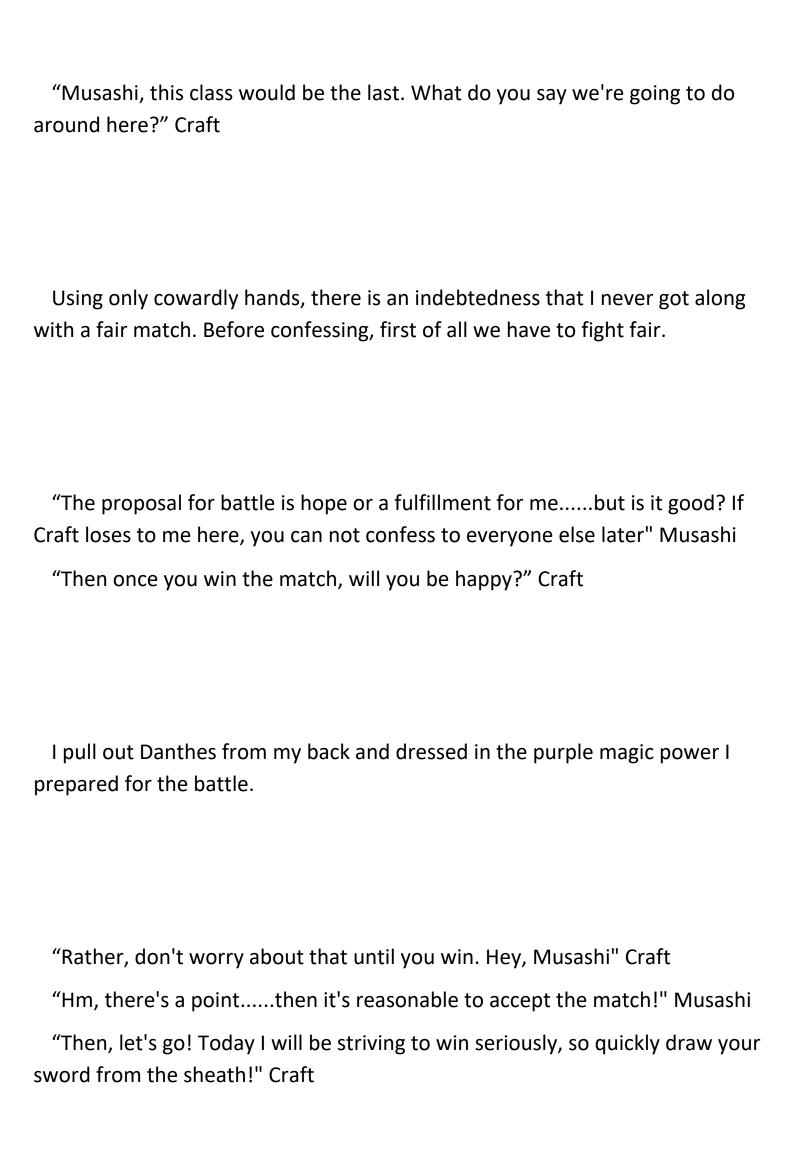
"I can do anything. My confession is the same as when Craft confesses" Venu

Surprisingly it is like a full-scale attack from everyone. Wow, I'm surprised.
"Why! What is the meaning of what I've been doing in class in the last three weeks! Domestic culture, housework and combat! I've been teaching severely, and it's all for nothing!" Craft
"Pukukuu, Craft-sama, you're a hundred years to early to try to plague this Zenan" Zenan
When I'm scrambling to put a tsukkomi on the candidates, I whisper at Zenan. This guy, I'm not aware of that.
"In the morning, I knew when I saw your face. The answer has already been found, Craft-sama" Zenan
"Zenan, then what is this test?" Craft
"Yes. Actually, this exam itself has no meaning anymore. However, it is not fun even though it is easy to settle. I set it apart, please entertain me" Zenan
It seems so since some time nowhow can I win over Zenan? No matter













"I don't told you to cry in front of me! Come on, don't look down!" Craft "Hiikuu, don't force mezubibibibiii" Musashi
I threw away my sword and embraced Musashi who wipes her face sticky with tears and running nose with her palm, before I hold my handkerchief I took out to her nose. Gou, you can not do it.
"Aaaa, don't clean your dripping nose with your hand. Suchwith such a tattered hand" Craft
Musashi 's hands are covered with legume and can not be said to be feminine. But I know. These hand are more precious than the most beautiful hands.
"Hey, Musashi. You abandoned your family and even your name to meet your father's expectations. And after a bloody blots effort, you achieved your goal of winningwell, you've tried this far" Craft

"Craft-dono.....?" Musashi

"You do not have the strength of me. You ended up not being able to throw away the patrimony and you were still teased by a disgusting maid. Although you're acting big.....it isn't so" Craft

"Such a thing! The reason I was able to win was because of your guidance Craft-dono....." Musashi

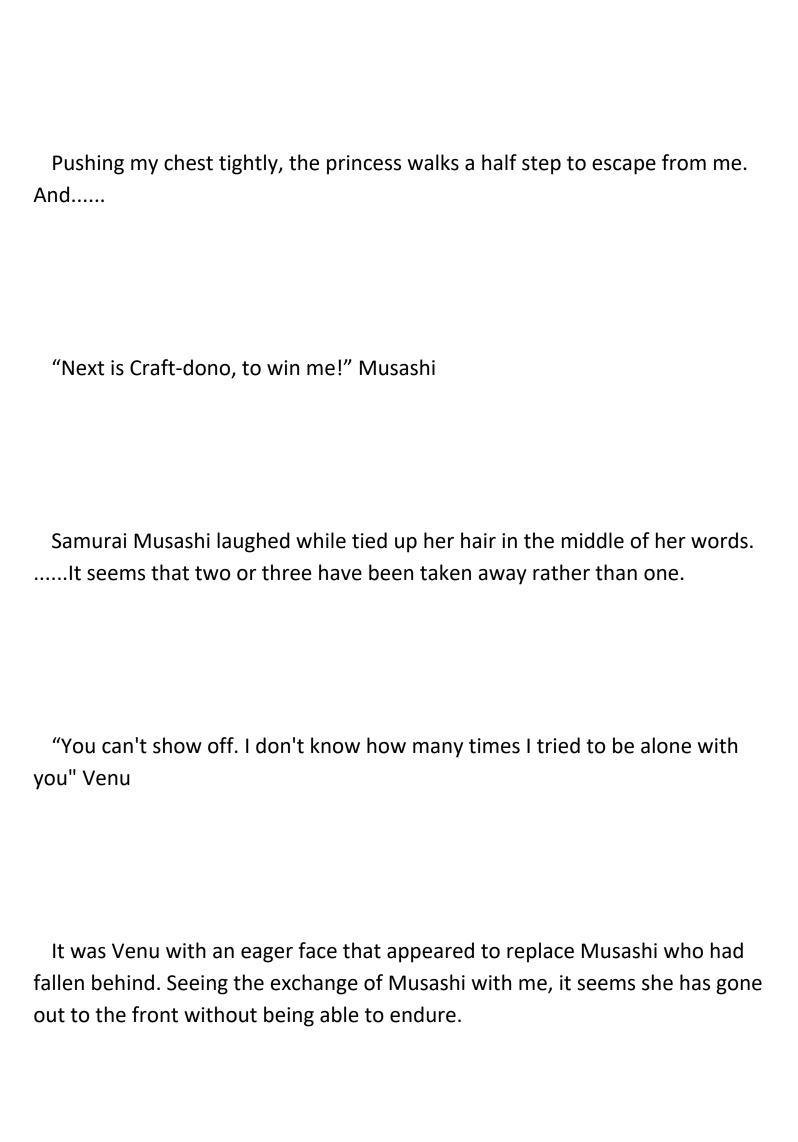
"That is your effort. You bent yourself as a princess and became a samurai, bending yourself as fair and got unfair. I was drawn to that strength" Craft

I thought to change myself trying to break down the current situation.....but Musashi dream came true. It is impossible for me to say that I did not fall in love with this kind of thing.

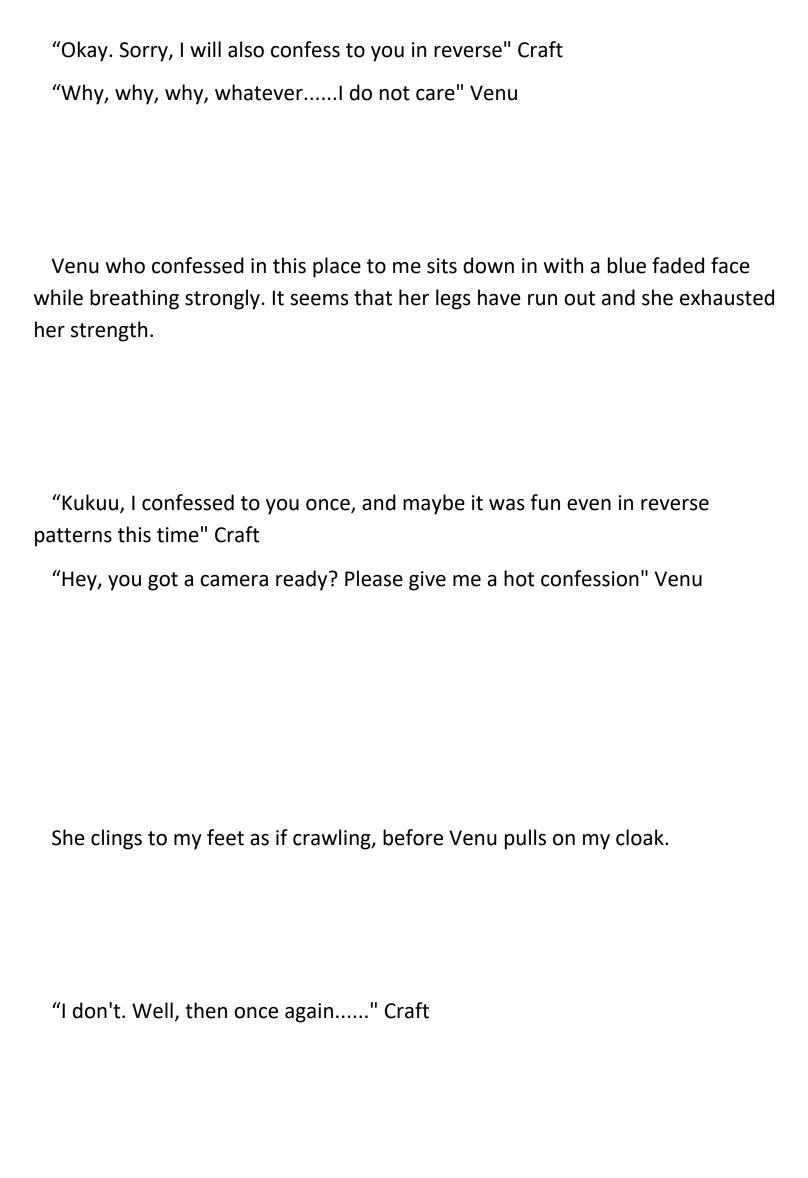
"Musashi. No matter what you are, I don't care what's going to happen. Will you continue to compete with me, increase each other skills and spend your life together with me happily?" Craft

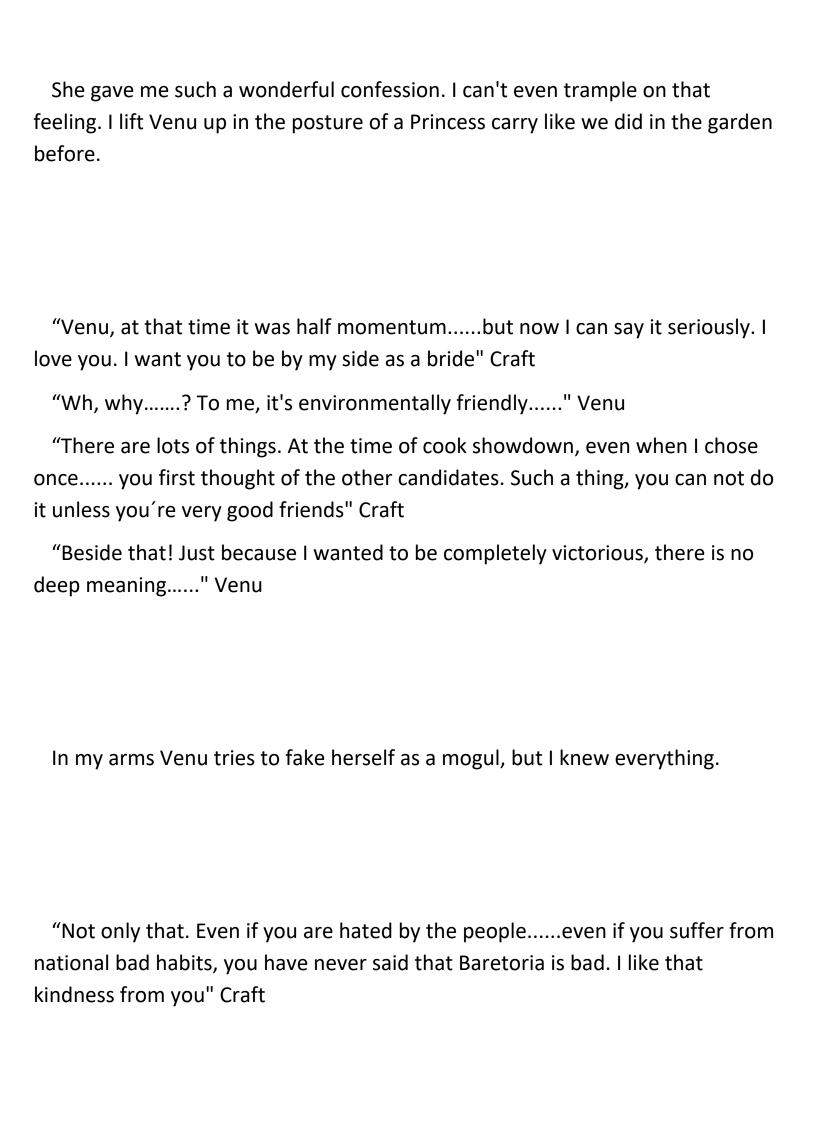
A stretched hand. Musashi took my hand without hesitation and drew it to her own chest. A hard feeling can be felt through her armor. Musashi laughs letting me touch her armor that covers her body.

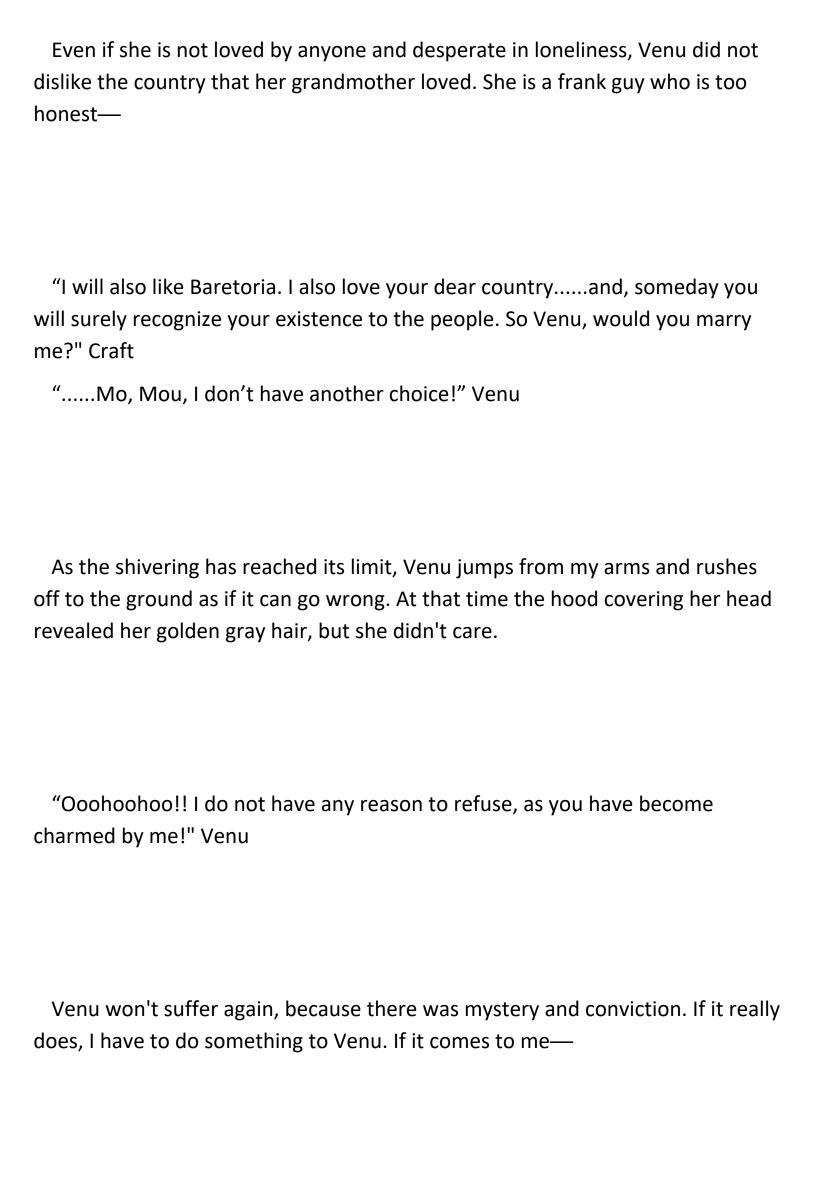
"My dream as a samurai is to become the strongest swordsman of the continent and show my sword skills" Musashi
The samurai grasping my hand stretched her other hand out to the string that tied her hair together. And the moment the tie is solved—her beautiful black hair is fluttering in the air.
"But squirming as a princessI want to be Craft-dono's bride and show the best of myself" Musashi
Musashi's naturally long silky hair flutters before her face. Musashi's right hand played with it and this cute gesture pierced my heart directly.
"Shouldn't you take responsibility firmly for picking up girls? Craft-dono"  Musashi  "Yes. Both the front and the back of you are valued highly. But before that, I'd like to ask you for your name as a princess" Craft
"Huhuu, that's a secret. You definitely want to call my true name" Musashi

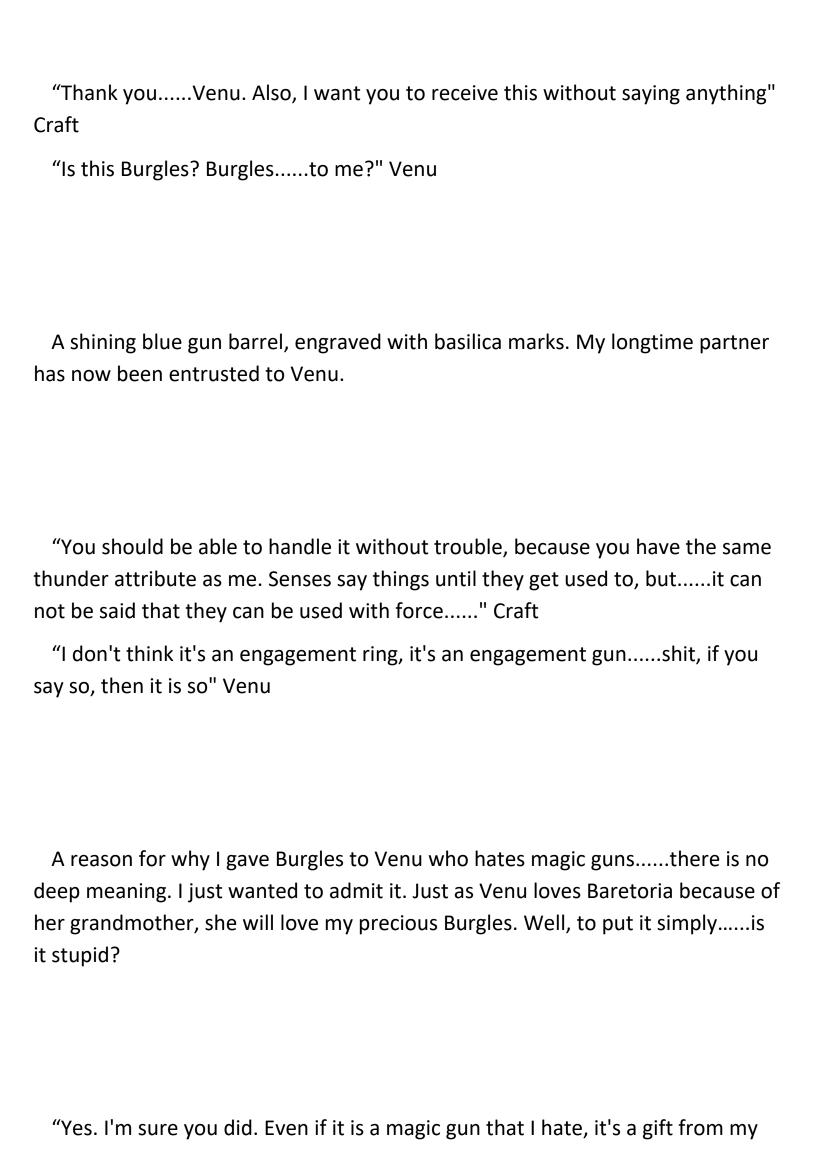
















"Otherwise, when you ate the meal in the dining room on the first day? Or" Craft
"There was more! In the cleaning class, you were chased by Kaitos and hid in the cleaning tool box with me! I was so nervous that my chest exploded!" Meri
Oh, that's certainly true. I forgot about the last incident.
"At that time I only remember the feeling of your soft chest pushing against me and your scent because you were too close to me. I was sweaty, because the stimulation was too strong for meI'm sorry" Craft
"So that's whyec, ecchiI'm not good at it" Meri
Instead of doing excessive skinship, there seems to be a resistance to ecchi
stuff by Meri. Meri's huge breasts are caught between my armsand Meri
looks up at me with luscious eyes.

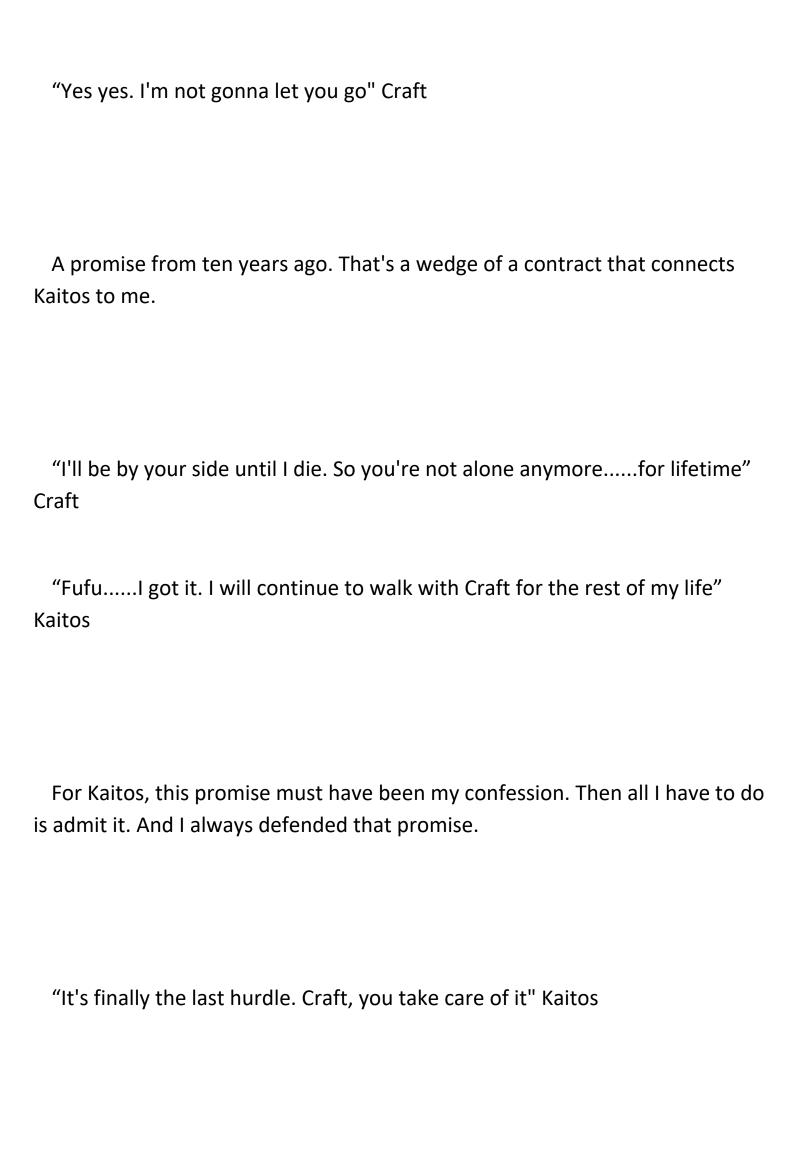


Even so, you don't need to worry" Craft
I embraced Meri and we both looked backwards—all lined up there nodded to my words and showed a happy smile.
"Naa? I told you, right?" Craft
"Everyonehiguu, but II like that, I felt like dropping out" Meri
"Come on, Merl. You said it yesterday, right? If you fall in love with me, that's fine" Craft
I can not use the handkerchief with Musashi 's snot, so I gently wipe Meri's tears with my fingertips.
"And what I've come to like about you is eating politely and the brightness of the sun shining on everyone. And the circumstances that Bunna has doesnt matter" Craft
"Craft-senseiI, can I really be with Sensei?" Meri
"I need your brightness. Please, Meri, marry mefrom now on, enlighten me. Then you can eat a lot of delicious meals! Sometimes insectsI will go on



"Yesss! I told you! I told you! Uhiii! Uoo!" Meri "Hey, calm down. Because we will soon finish, wait quietly over there" C "Yes! Well, I'm looking forward to the rest!!" Meri	craft
"The big chested Meri came back. The judging is over" Zenan	
I watched Meri leaving so as to be dragged by Zenan and I finally breath out. No matter how much they are recovering with the cute reactions of omy spirit is already terrible.	
"Haa, I'm not one who say such words" Meri	
"It was a very moving confession. However, it is not so important when shown three consecutive times" Kaitos	
After Meri's baton touch, it seems that Kaitos has come forward.	

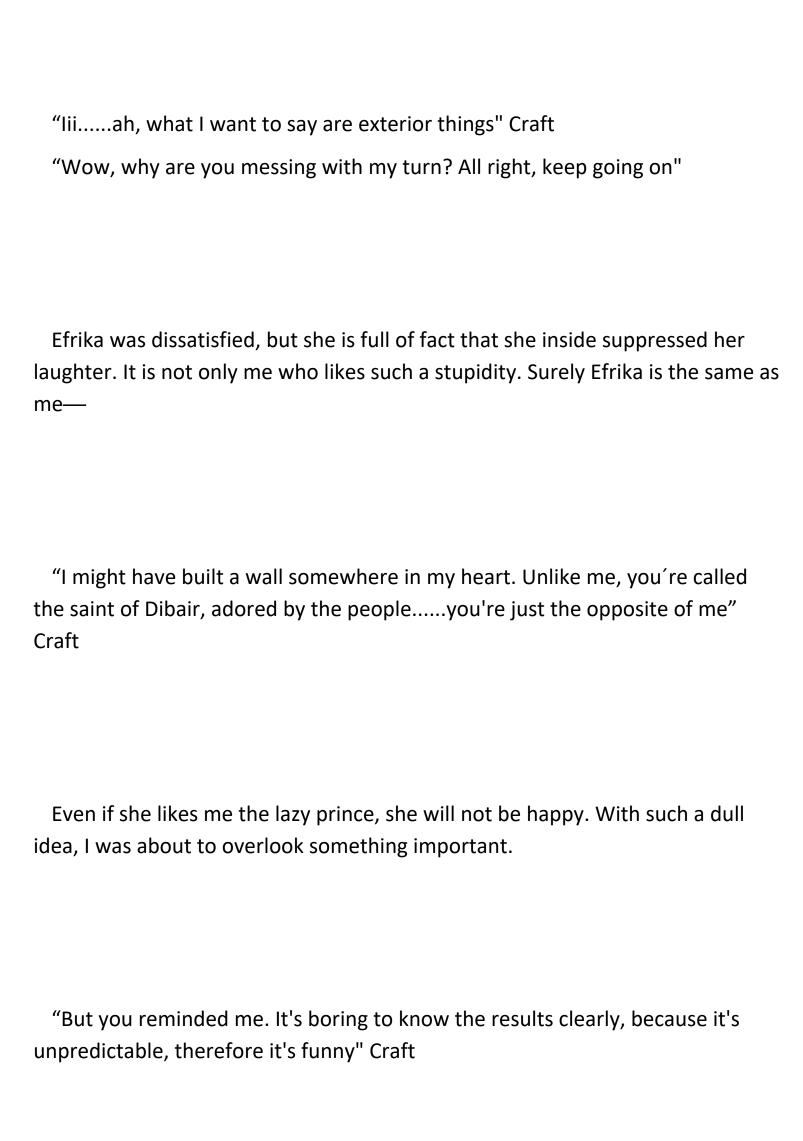




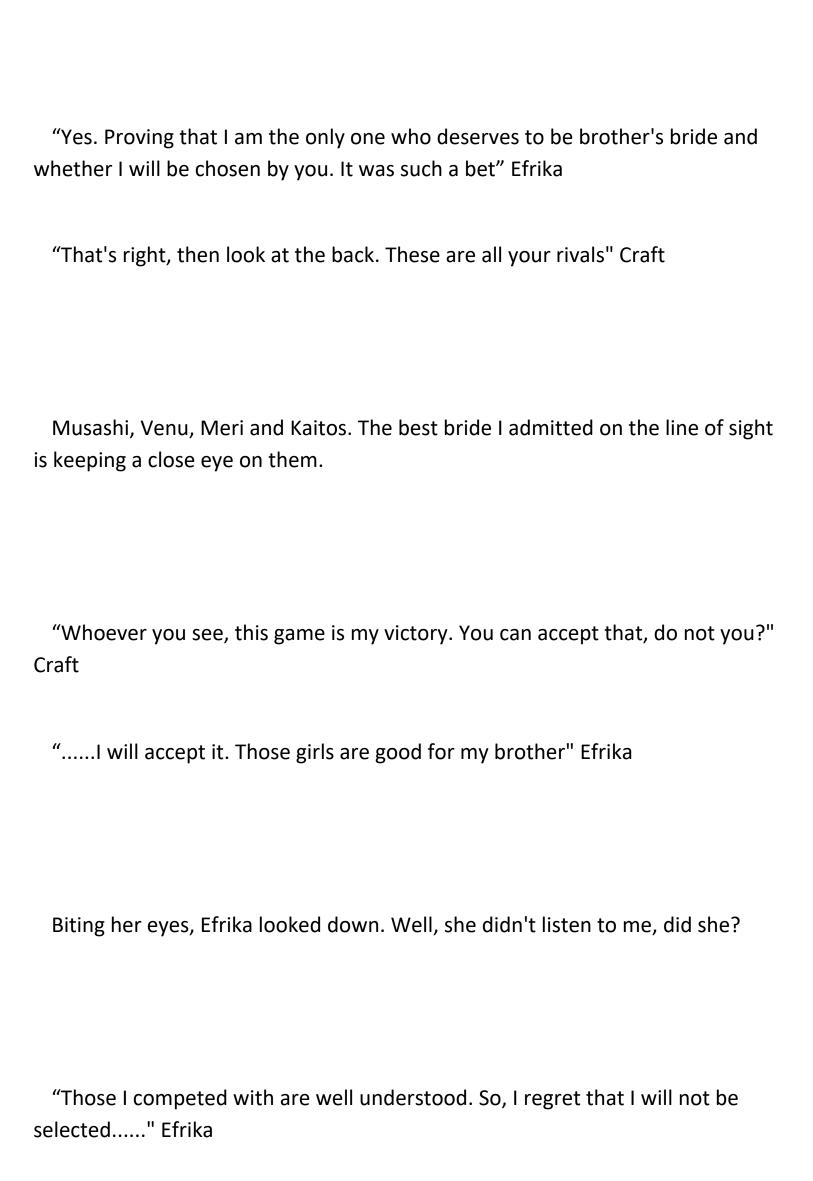


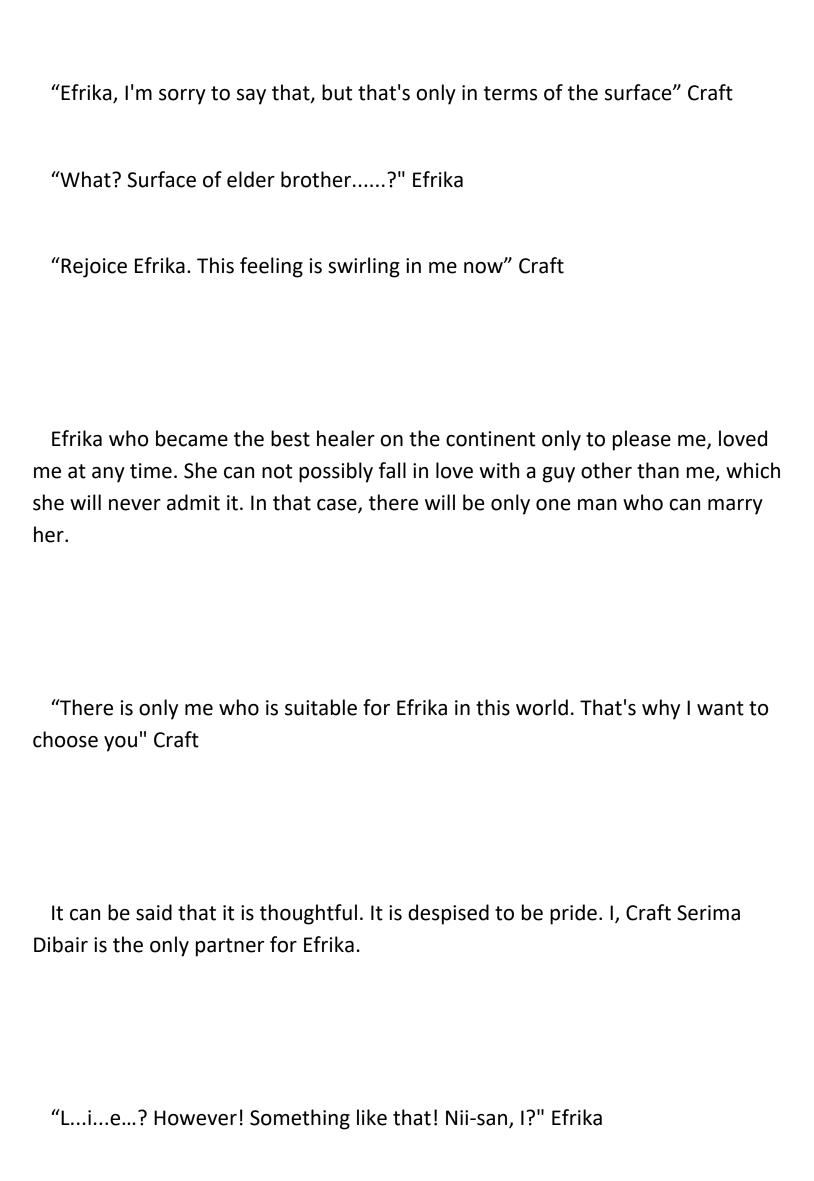
Efrika raises a light mouth with a look of affordance, but I am conscious that her hands are wet with sweat, she is soaring with waiting.
"Come on, don't joke around. It looks like this and I am nervous. My legs tremble, my spine is coldgood grief, I'm get crazy when I am dealing with you" Craft
"Don't blame me. Even if I'm in front of my older brother, my blood circulating in my body runs wild as if it is boilingtherefore, I wonder what you're talking about!!" Efrika
Efrika not turns line of her sight from me while I talk. Besides, turning aside her expectationsI knew, it was my defeat.
"II like your appearance and I think that your body is good. But such things are secondary." Craft



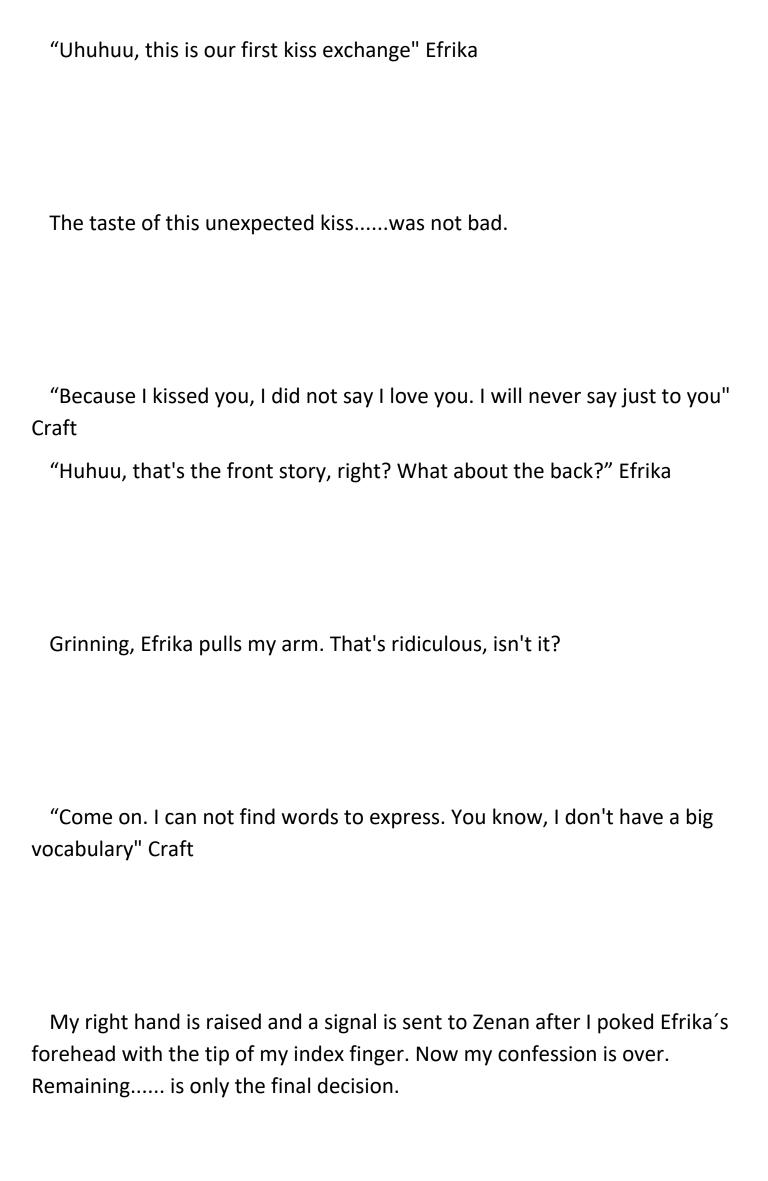


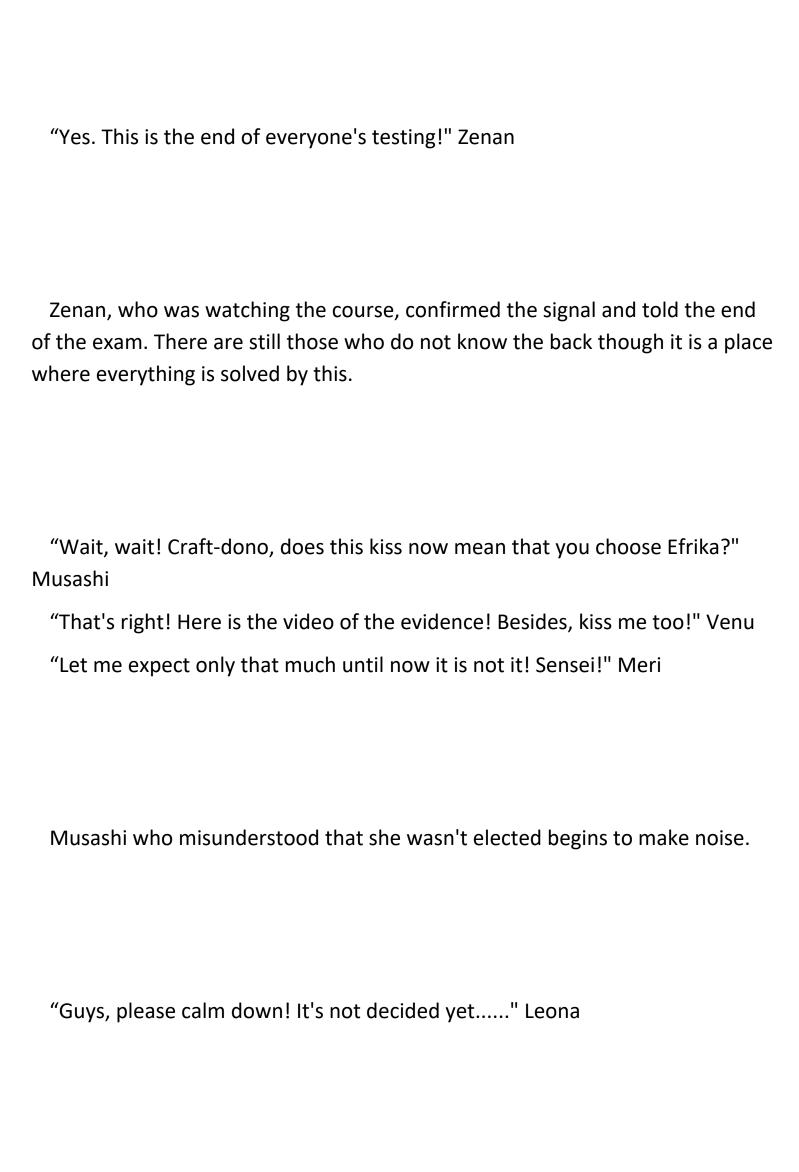
I know that Efrika had the same idea. Yes, that is why this girl is scary to me—
"So, just like you're expecting me toI also want to get a woman who can be understand like Efrika. It's too safe to look at, but it's a combination that seems boring" Craft  "Craft-niisan, I" Efrika
The Princess and the Samurai. Obstinate and obedient. Thoughts and mission. Kindness and love. As the candidates gathered here had trouble with their sides, I also found the answer
"Efrika, you didn't forget that you made a bet on the courtyard of the castle that day, didn't you?" Craft
About two months ago, when I came back to the castle—I made a promise with Efrika.



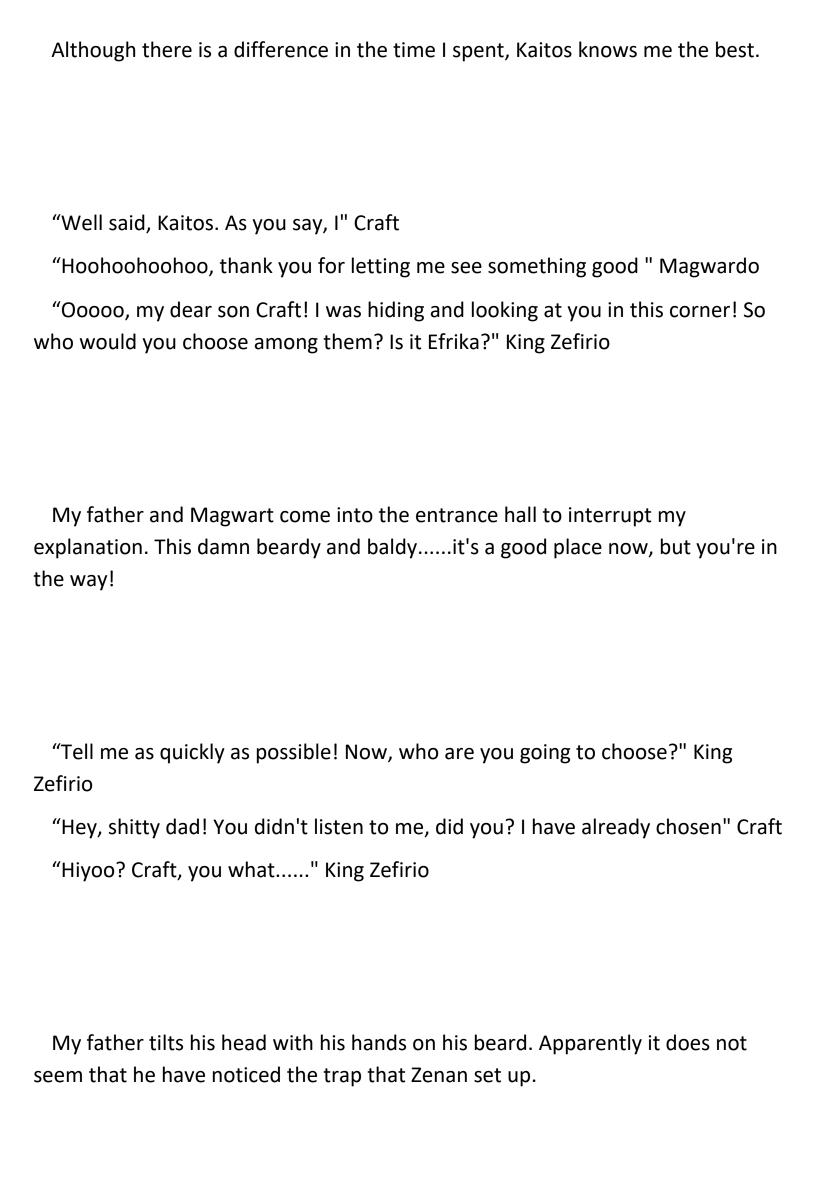
















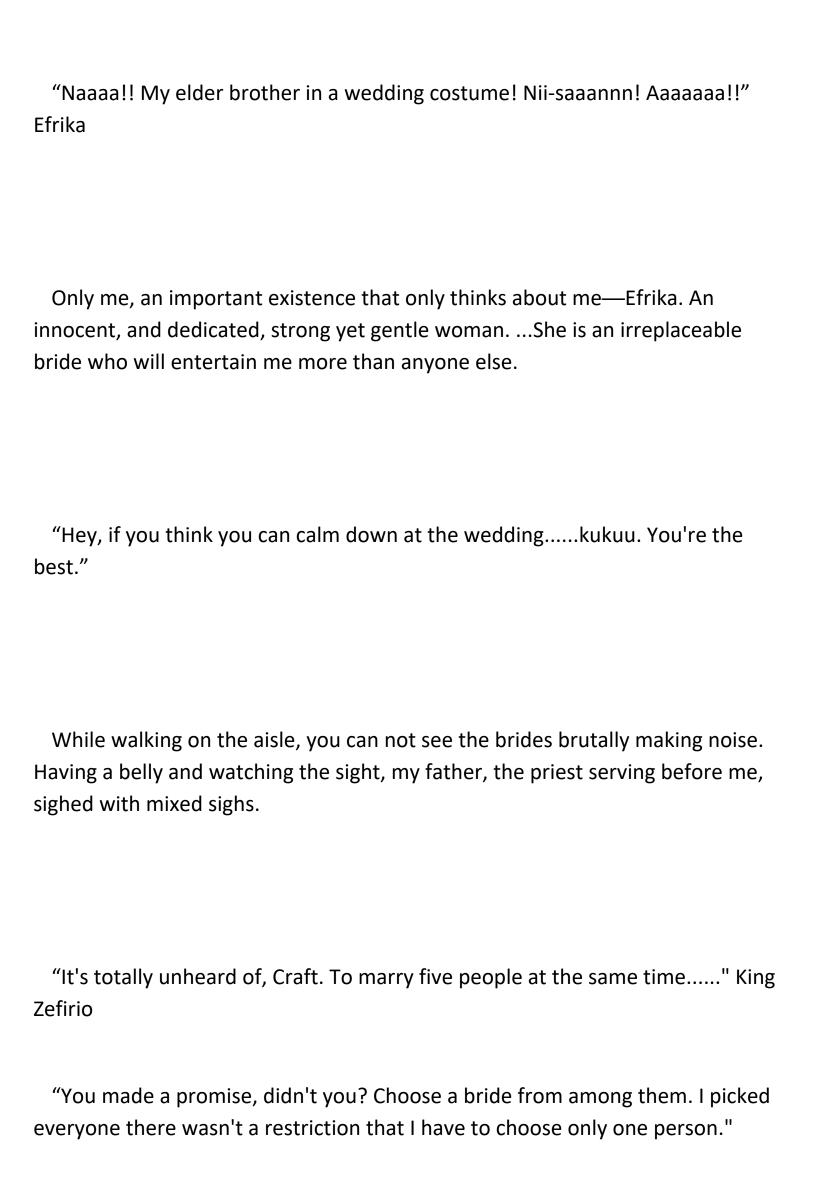
My old man once said that marriage is a man's graveyard set for life. If that's the case, my brides are inviting me to my grave. What should we call it?

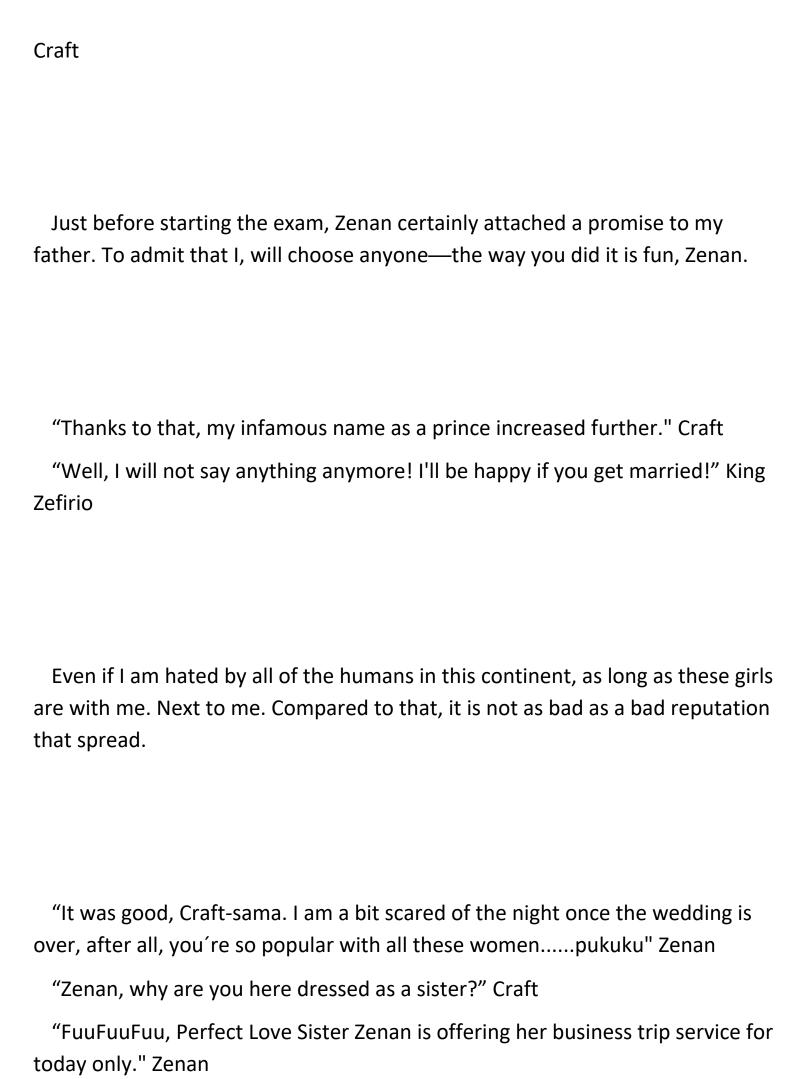
"Hmm. Well, I guess I just can't summarize it in one word" Craft

While frustrated by the crampedness of my marriage costume that I'm not used to, I look around the hustle and bustle of the surroundings. A glittering light shines through an extraordinary colored glass window. Eurerlagan Cathedral, It's large-scale decor turned it into a ceremonial place to celebrate our new origins. ...each attendant wore elegant dresses, waiting for the brides to come. If I think about it, I hated marriage so much that I got curled up quite a lot. This one month. There was a lot of difficulties and trouble, but it was a lot of fun. Thanks to them, I lost my way. ...No, I was able to throw it away.







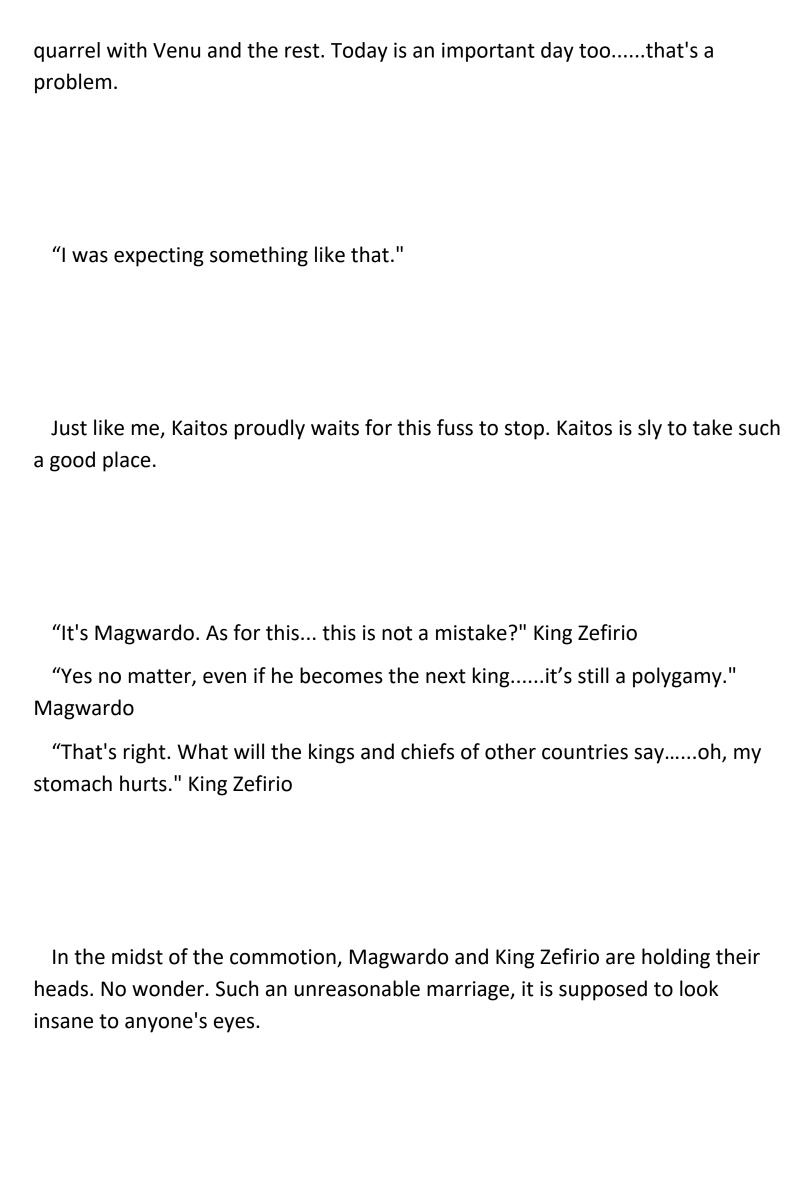




A dull gunshot echo inside the church and everyone falls into a mass panic. Waves of guests flee from the sanctuary, while the groom, who was shot, kept walking on the aisle, acting as if nothing happened
"Craft-dono! Do you not have a motivation for the wedding night yet? I hope you will give me a strong child to me!" Musashi
I was suddenly. pushed by one of the brides
"Uaii! Musashi is too far away! It's still a wedding ceremony, so why do you have your sword with you." Craft
"This clothing is hard to move and it is tight around my waist! But if you break it like this! Haaa!" Musashi
"Buu! Hey, you! It's better than being naked!" Craft
Musashi tore apart her pure white dress, exposing out her breasts that were surprisingly plump.



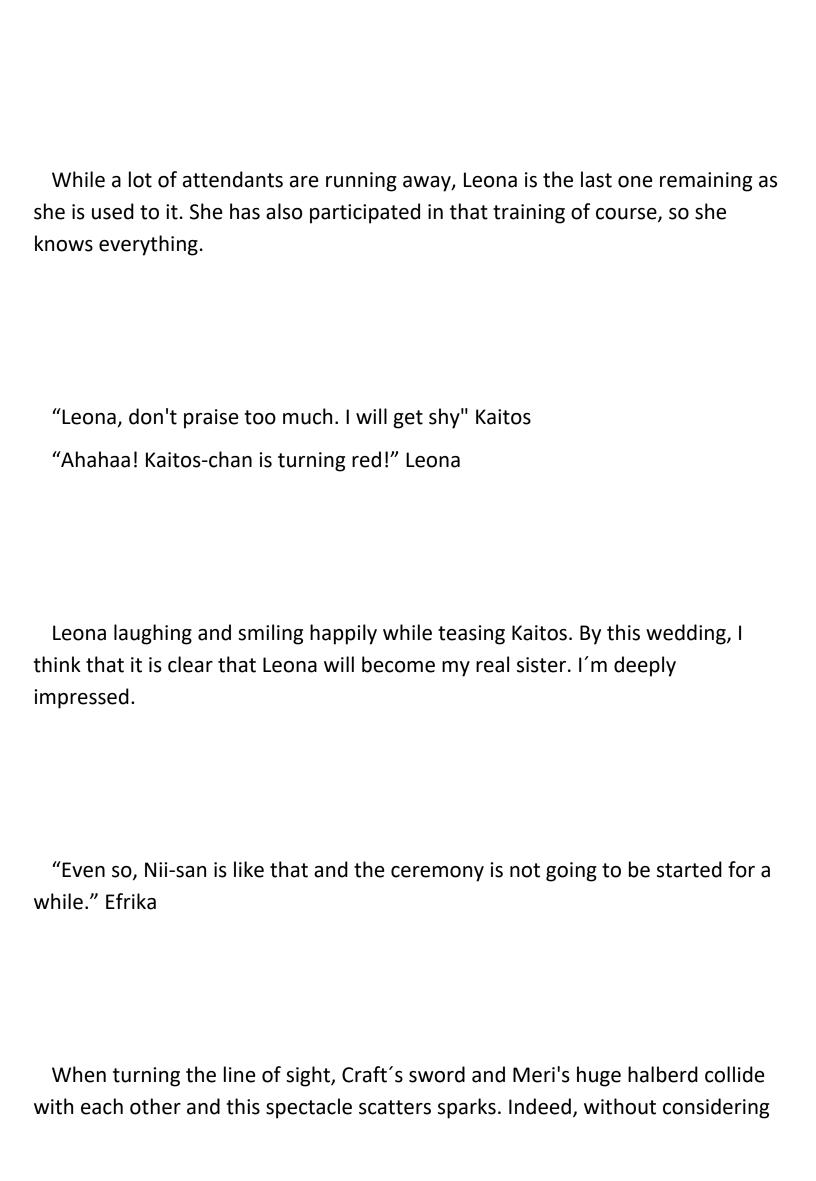






wedding dresses look very good.....sooooo beautiful!" Leona

"Ah, Leona. Huhuhuu, thank you" Efrika



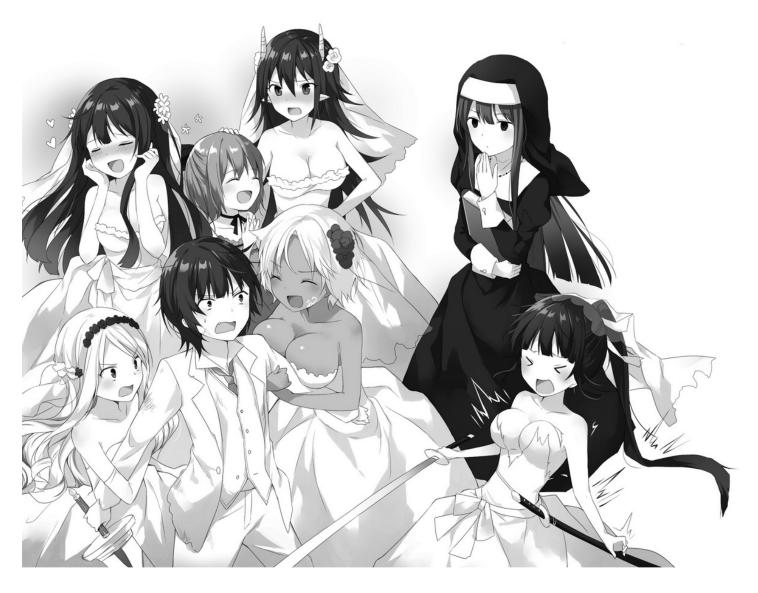


be a hard time and a big disturbance surely will happen?" Efrika
The brides who gathered from five countries of different cultures will now spend their time with one man under the same roof. No one will know what will happen but that doesn't mean that nothing will happen.
"My head hurts. Huhuu, just thinking makes me feel sicknhuu"
The complaints from each country escalated because elder brother married multiple women and the antipathy for him building a multi-national harem created a huge uproar.
With that idea in mind, elder brother is trying to solve all of the amass troubles of Musashi, Venu, and Meri. Even though it could develop into international issues, they were all sensitive to problems. In other words, our marriage is not just a goal, but a new beginning.
"HaahI wonder how elder brother will entertain me in the future." Efrika "E, Efrika-anneesamaa?" Leona



"Come on! Let's get excited! It's our wedding ceremony!"

## I like interesting things.



## **Afterword**

Hello everyone. My name is Aisaka Takato who has written a strange novel. Thank you for reading "Harem of the Dora Prince" this time. From among a number of light novels, my novel was picked, a new writer of unknown ability.....absolutely, only words of gratitude come out. Hopefully many people will enjoy this work and I hope that you will like the characters that will appear. Did you find your favorite bride yourself? Five brides, a sister, a maid, a director, a minister.....all in the perspective of the hero, so that this work is a revision of a so-called posting work. When I submitted to the Kodansha Ranobe Bunko Rookie Prize, it was seven bride candidates who would fought in a battle royal.....it was a secret story that was somewhat different from now. Everyone of Kodansha Ranobe Bunko editorial department who has found possibilities for more coarse works than such a form, Ichiro Fujishima-sensei, Kusuke Fujishimasensei, Tsukasa-sensei must be genuine gamblers. Given the fact that they gave me the right advice with a whip, I stepped on the skills of the trainer. Talented people are different. Cough. The next word of thanks to those who helped me in the publication of the work now. With lovely illustrations of soft touch, I'm glad you added a pretty flower to this work. Shigeta-sensei, editor in charge of Meri's design likes to be excited by the story. In a certain margin, he is a divergence teacher who is a leaning tower for me who was aiming for being a writer. An important parent friend who supported my life before aiming at a writer. A pillow that gives me a comfortable sleep. Blanket-san, Futon-chan and Potato-san. To the extent that I have counted so far, they have helped. I really appreciate it. In order to repay a great deal of kindness, we intend to create more interesting works in the future. And, because I will do my best to be able to have a long relationship with everyone who has seen this work, if you see my name in the bookstore again, please take your hand by all means. The next volume is about the newlyweds first night and their eventful honeymoon. Slapstick harem and rampage around the world. Please stay tuned to the new heroine! Next time "Harem of the Dora Prince's Honeymoon"! Next time, again Harem, Harem! .....Because my life is a mast die more than this, I will be

self-weight soon. I hope to see you soon again at the next volume! I promise!
Aisaka Takato